

DELL

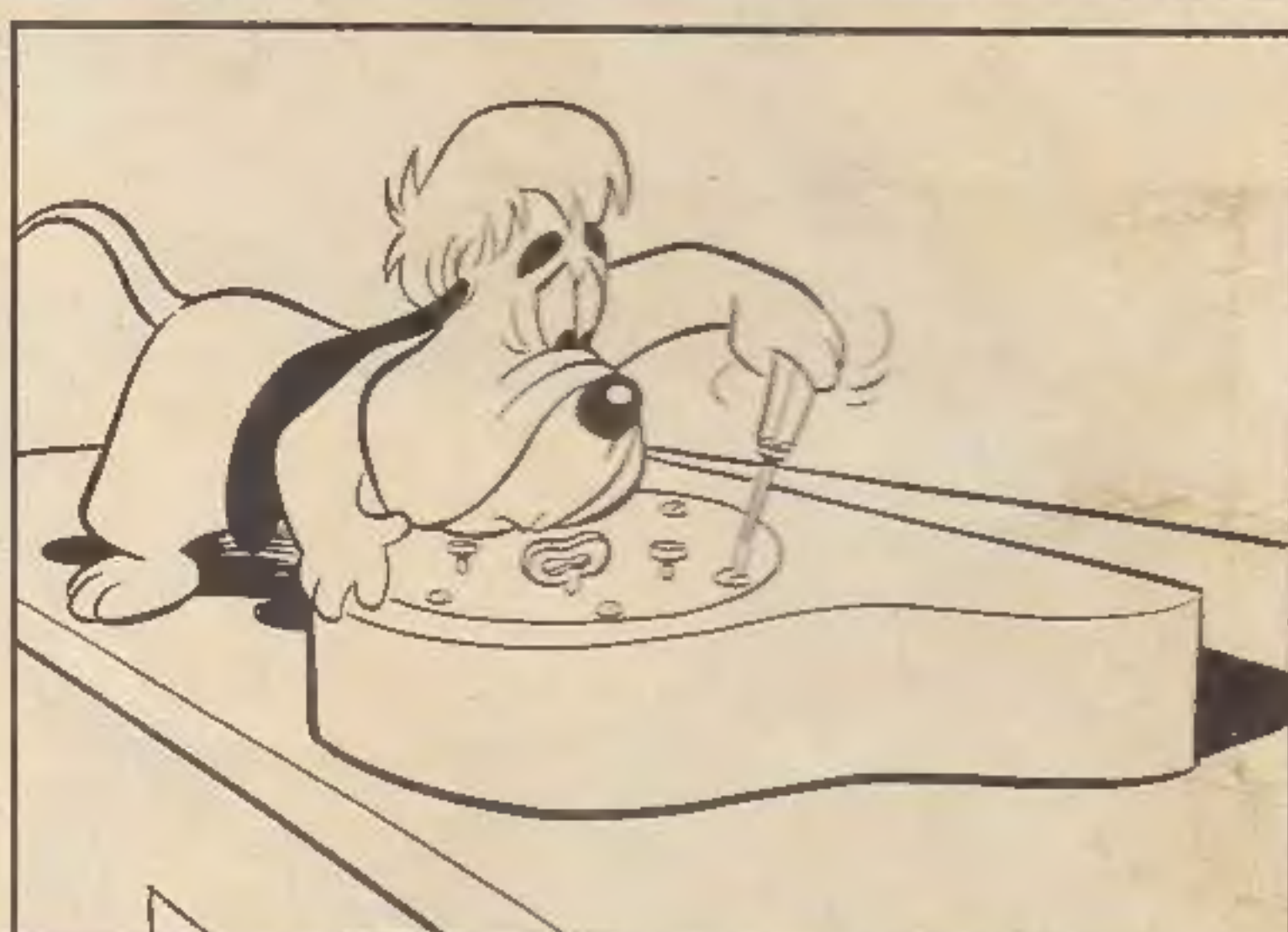
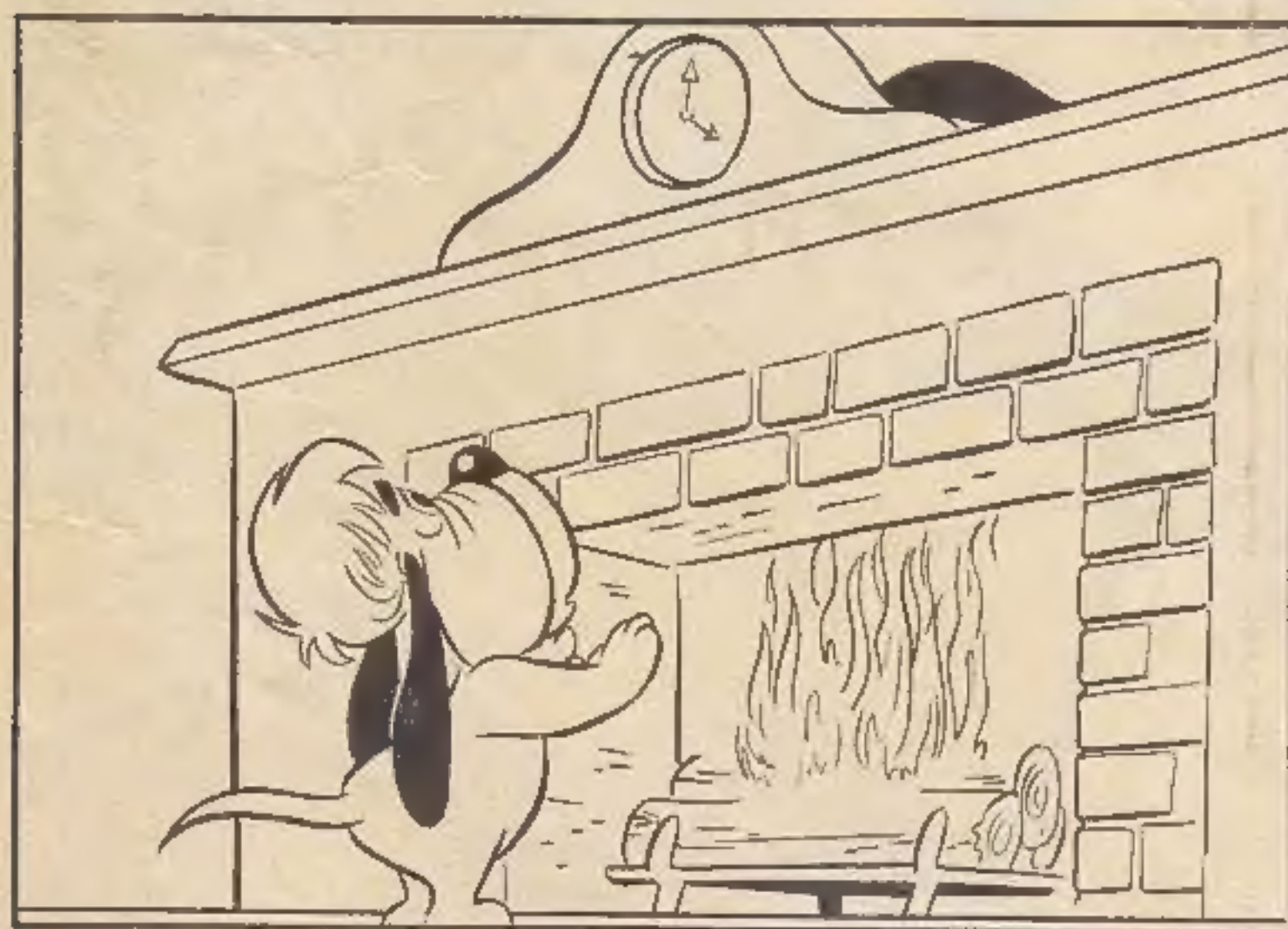
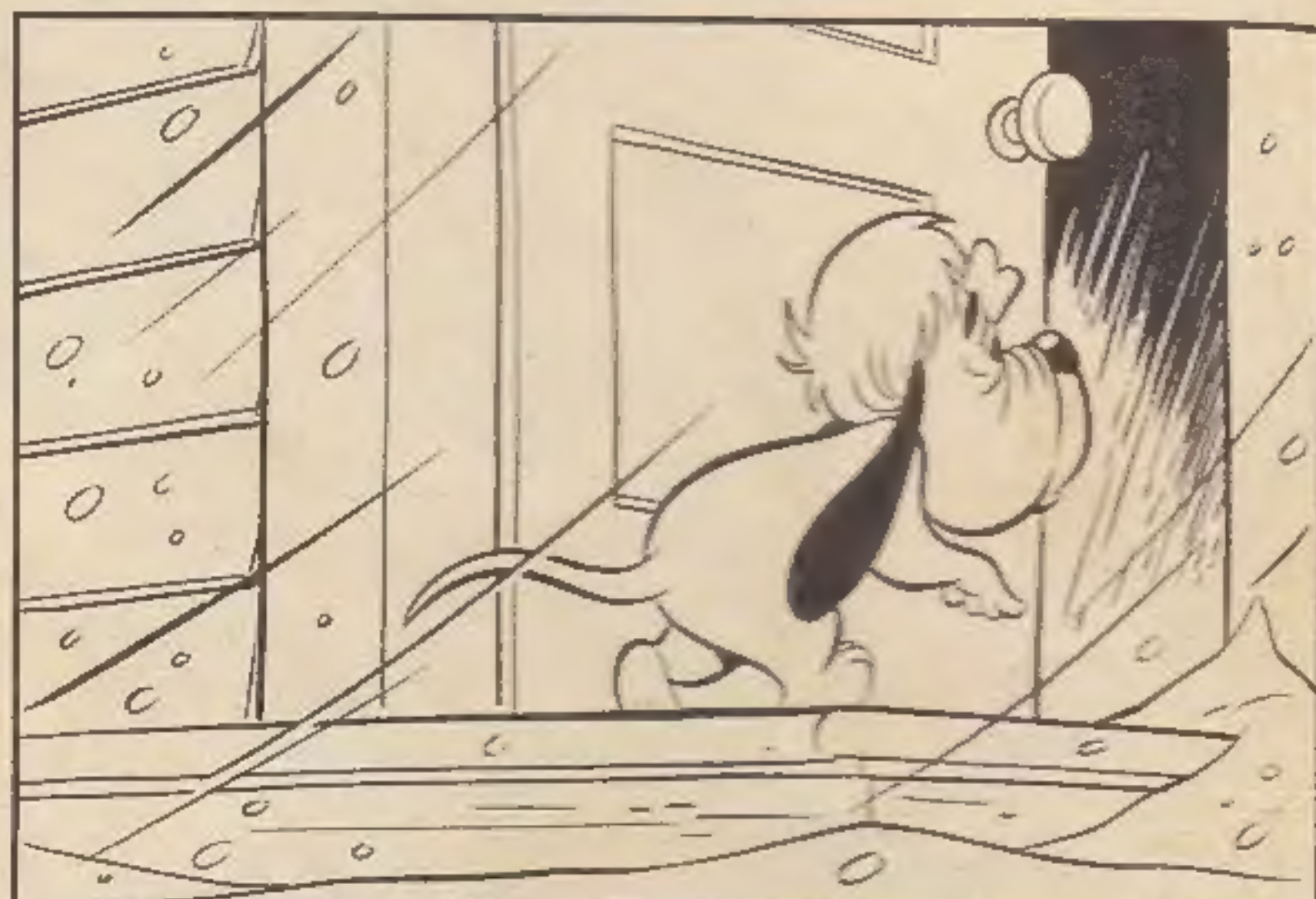
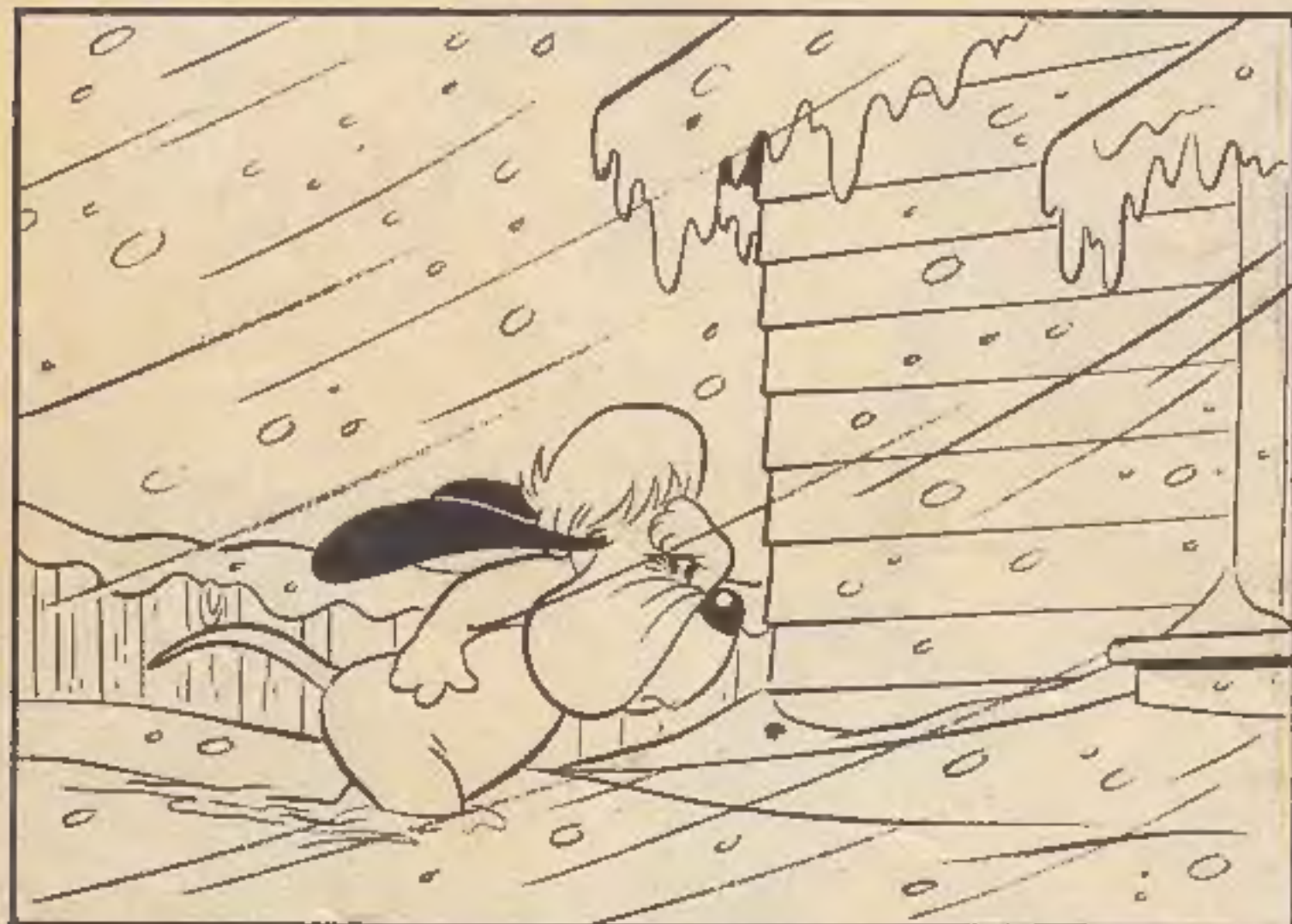
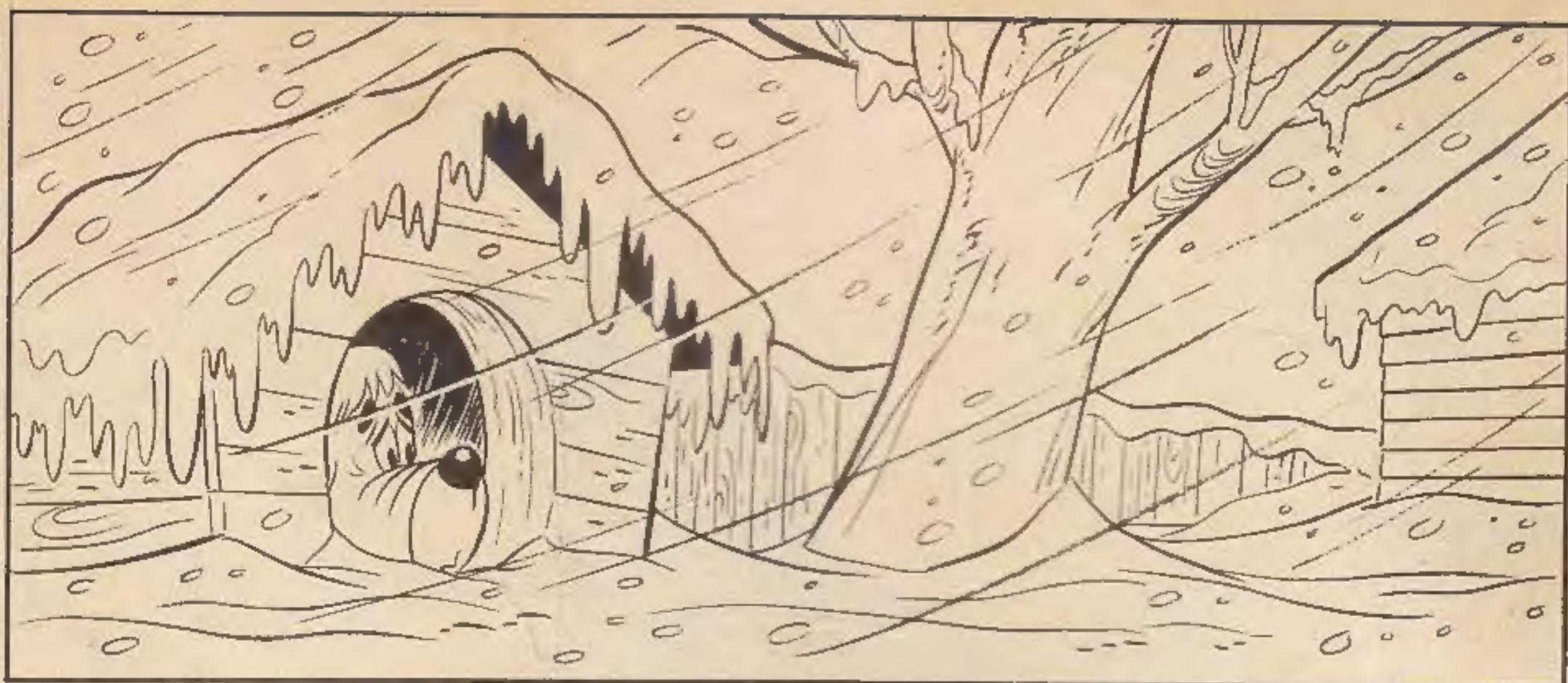
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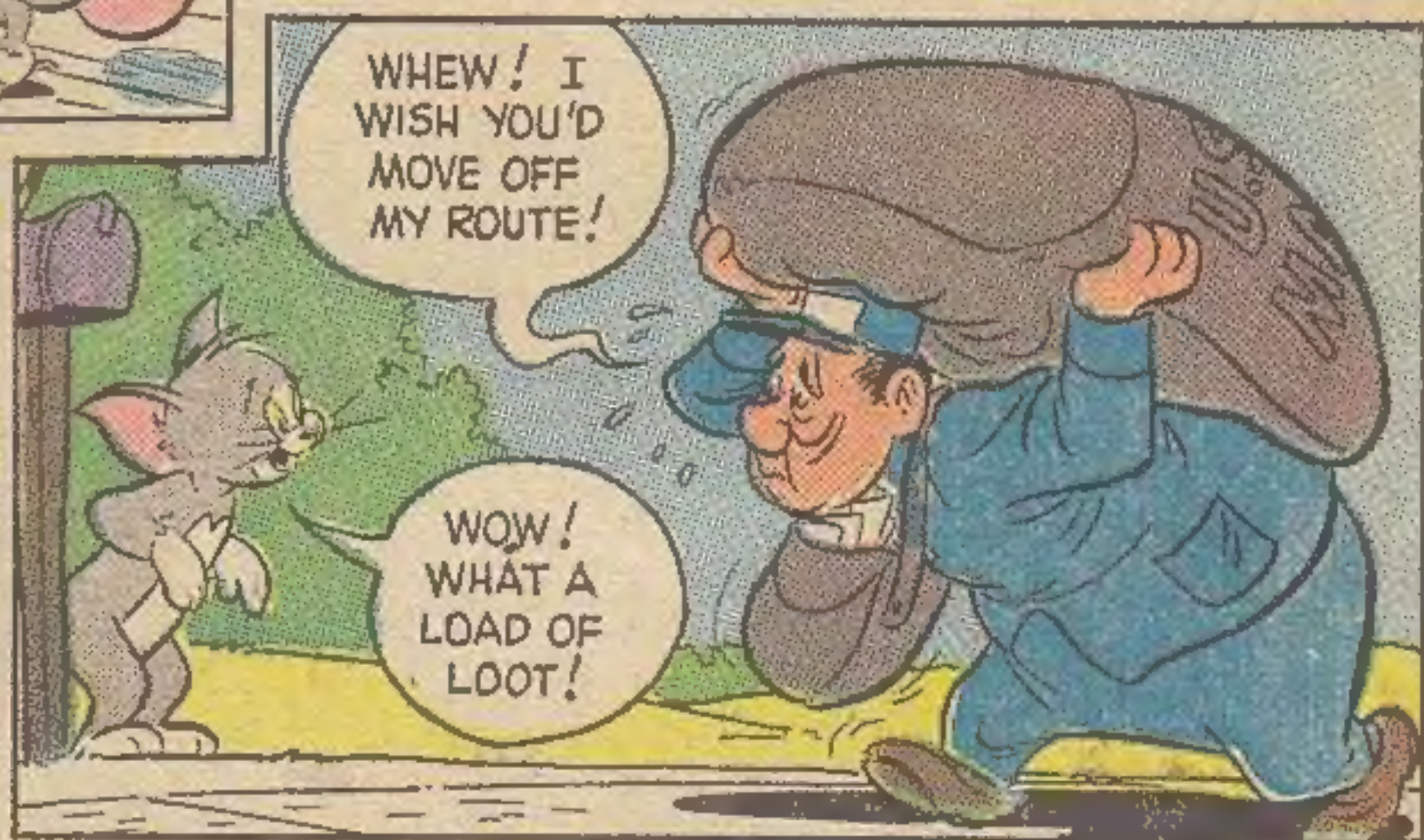
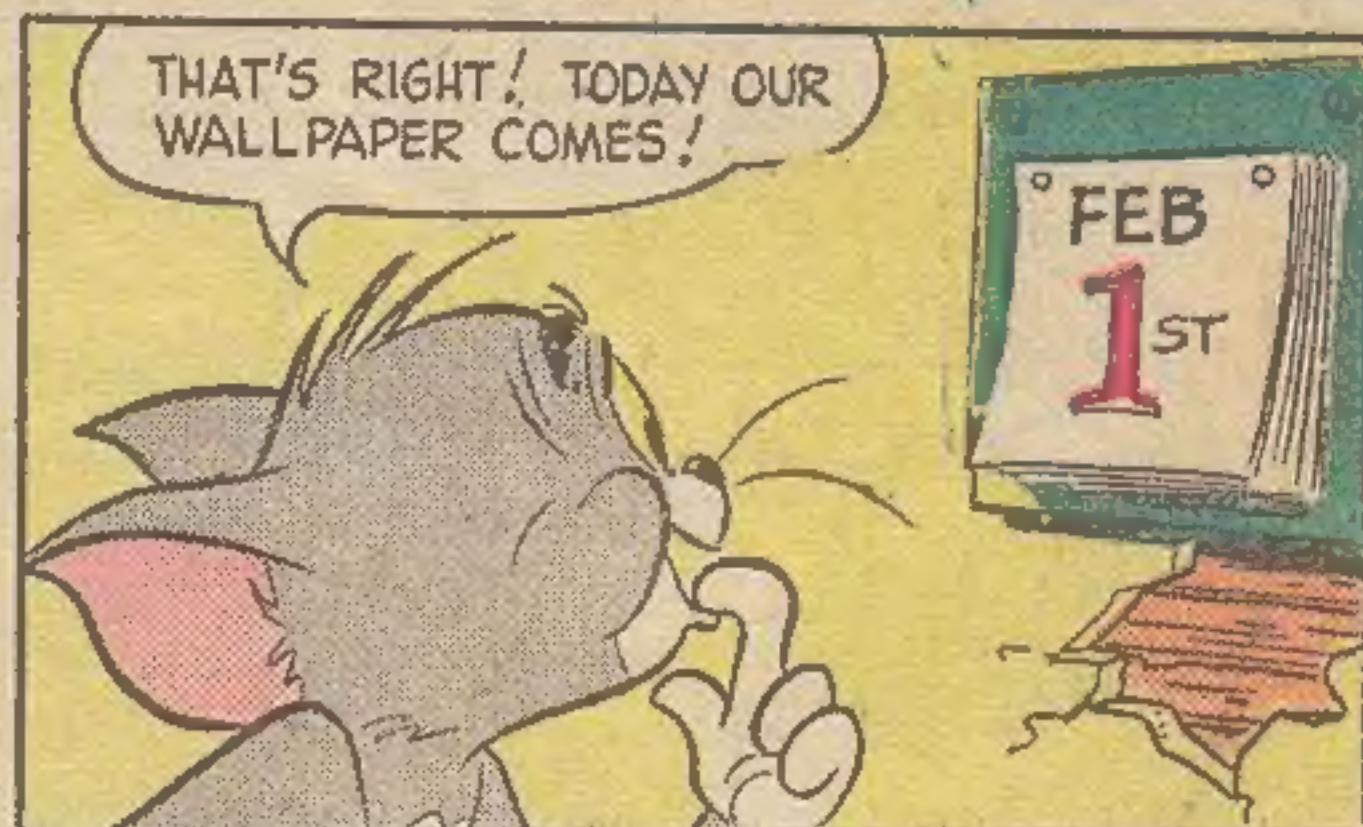
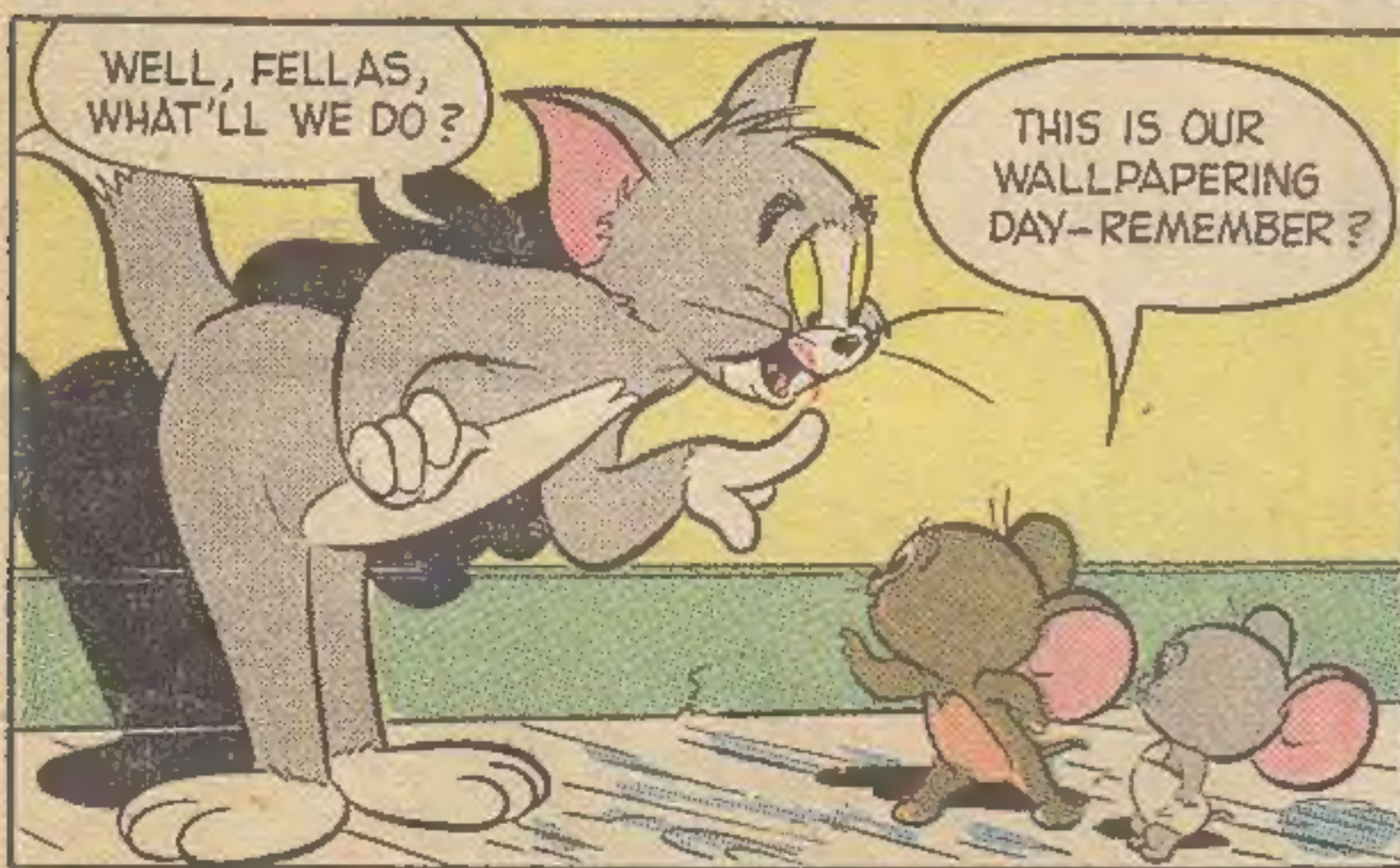
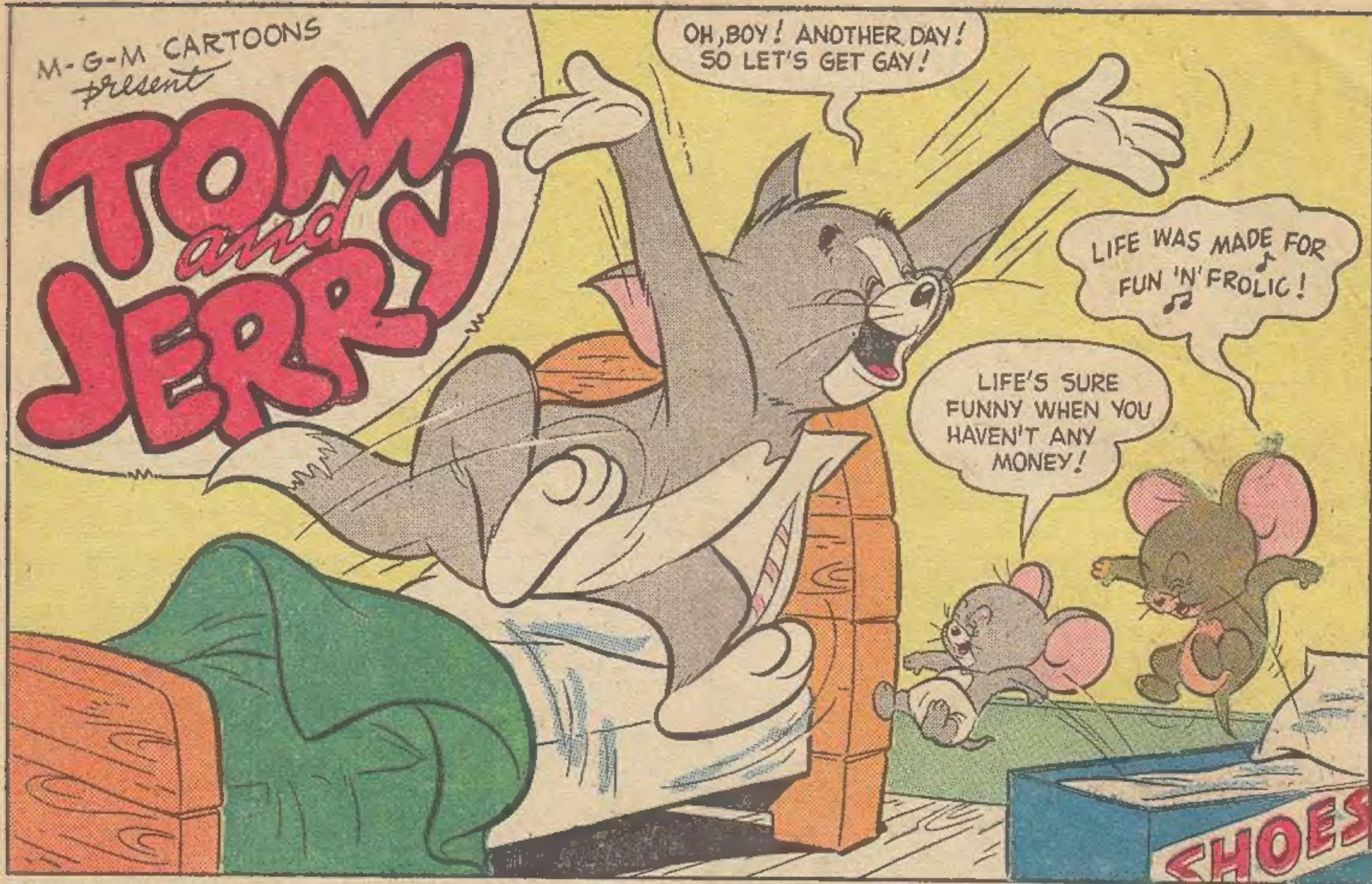
Tom and Jerry

Comics



DOOPY

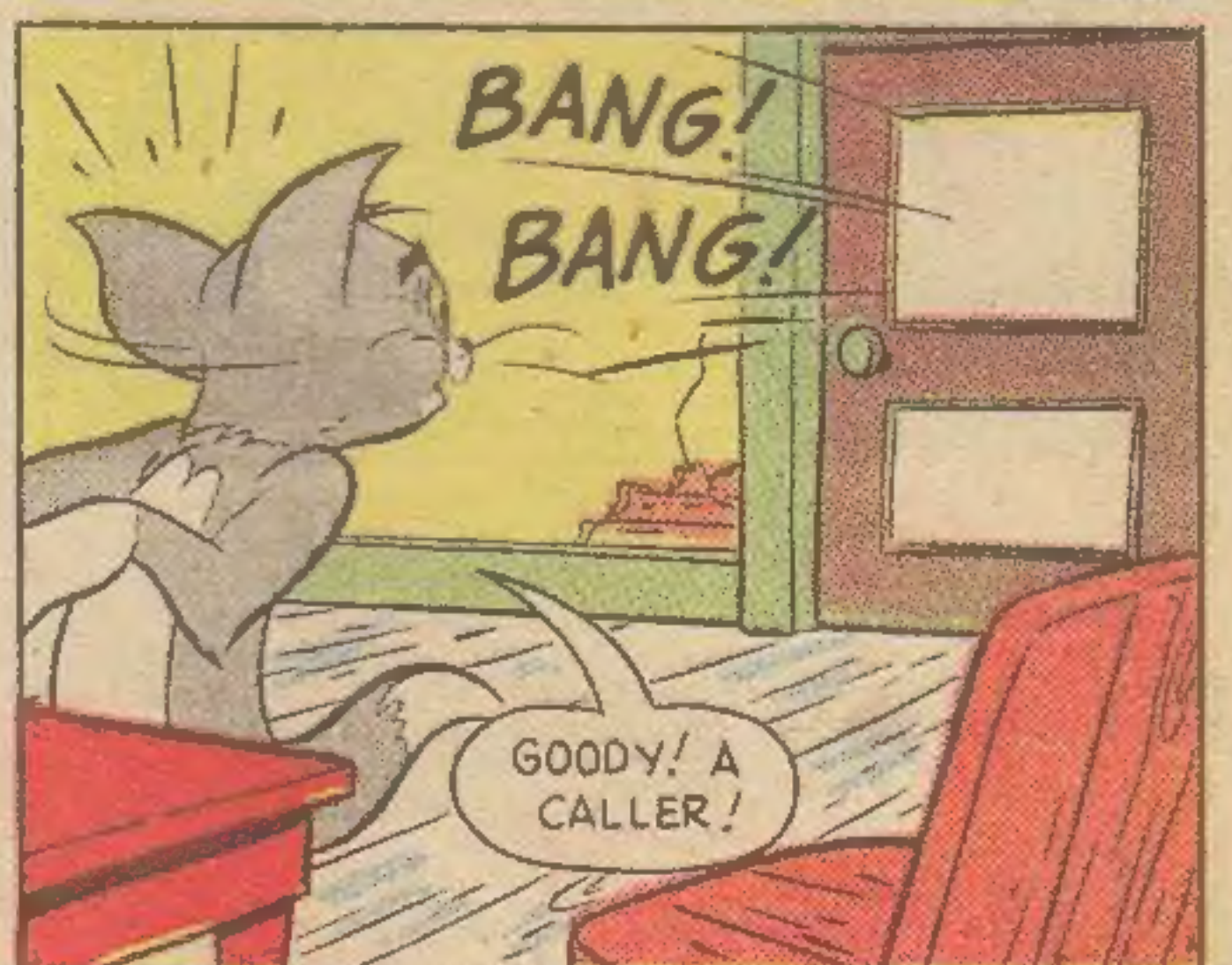
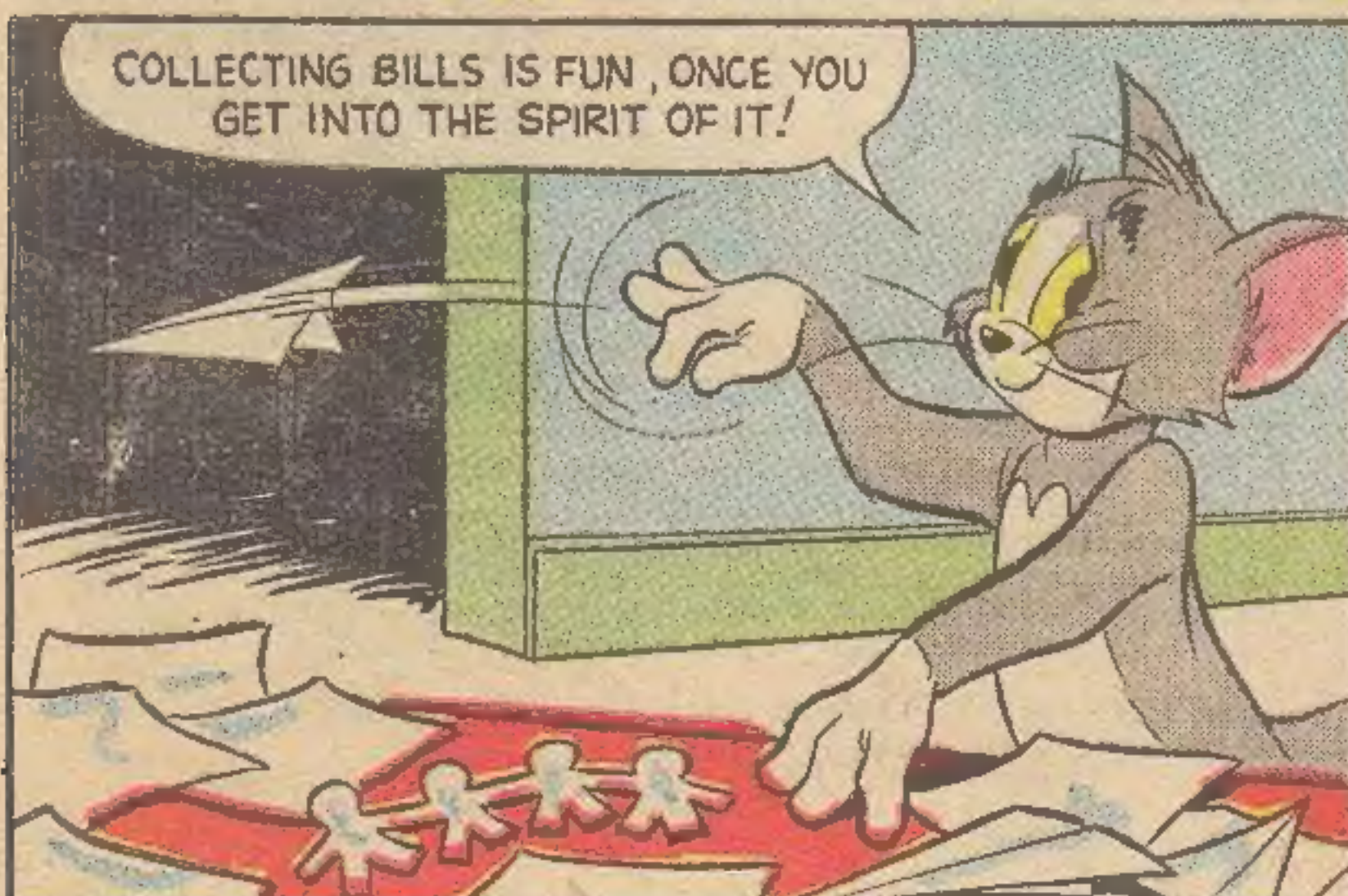
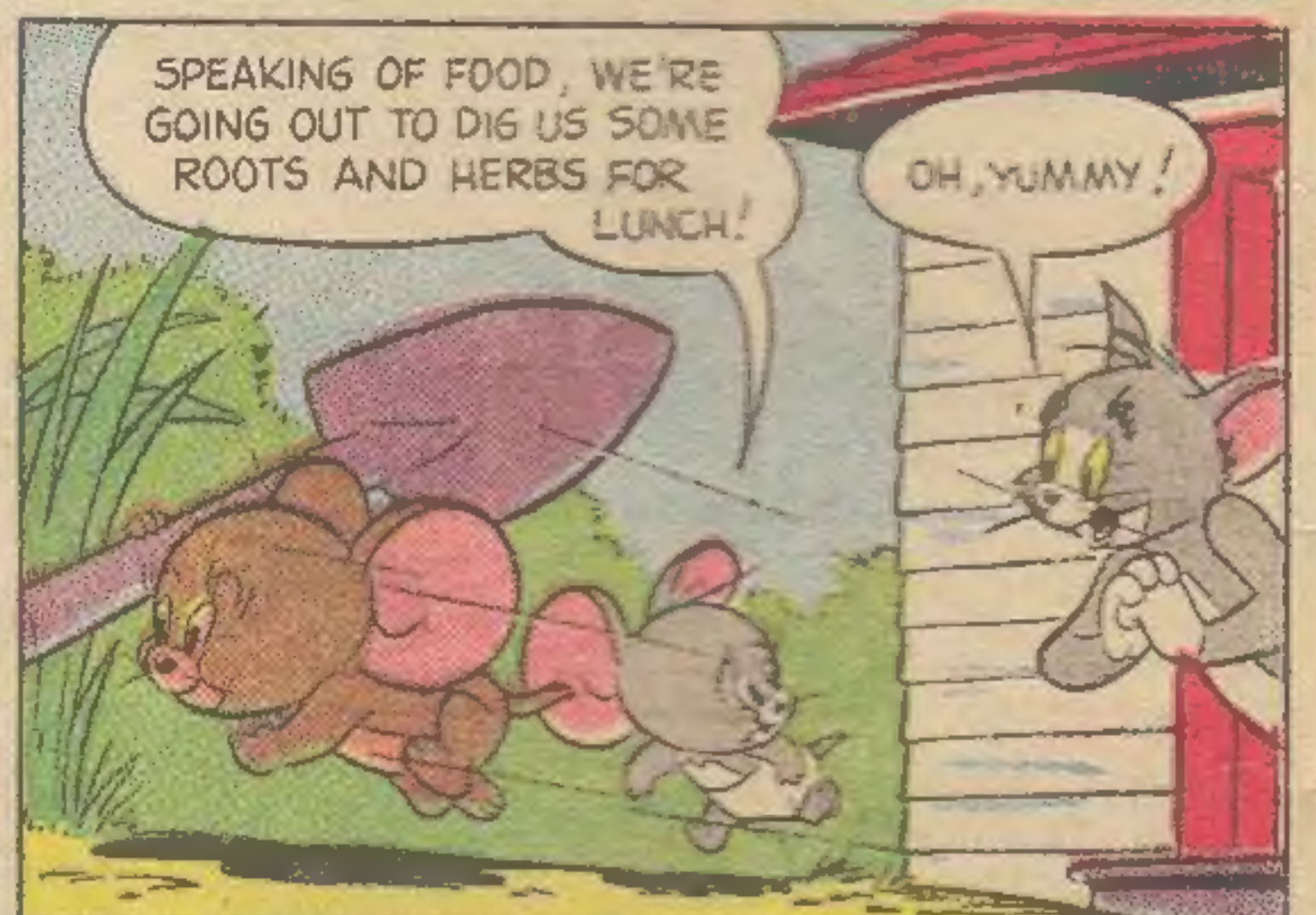
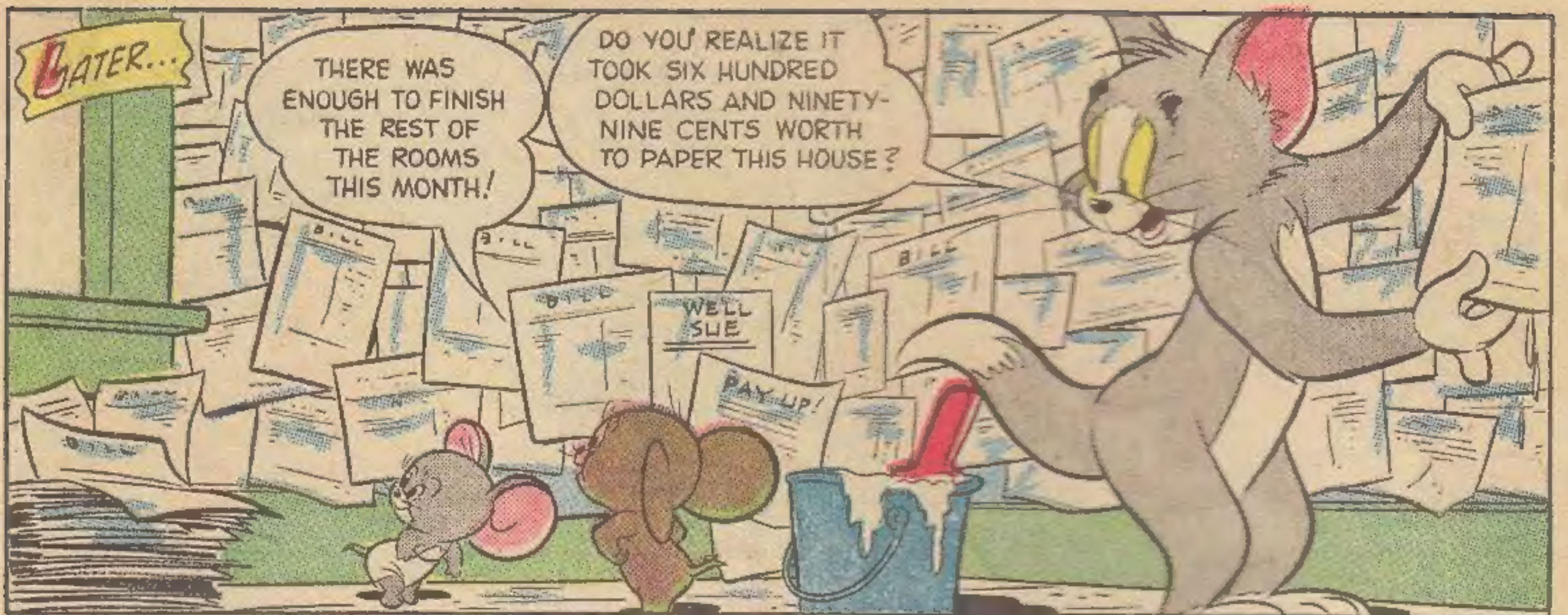


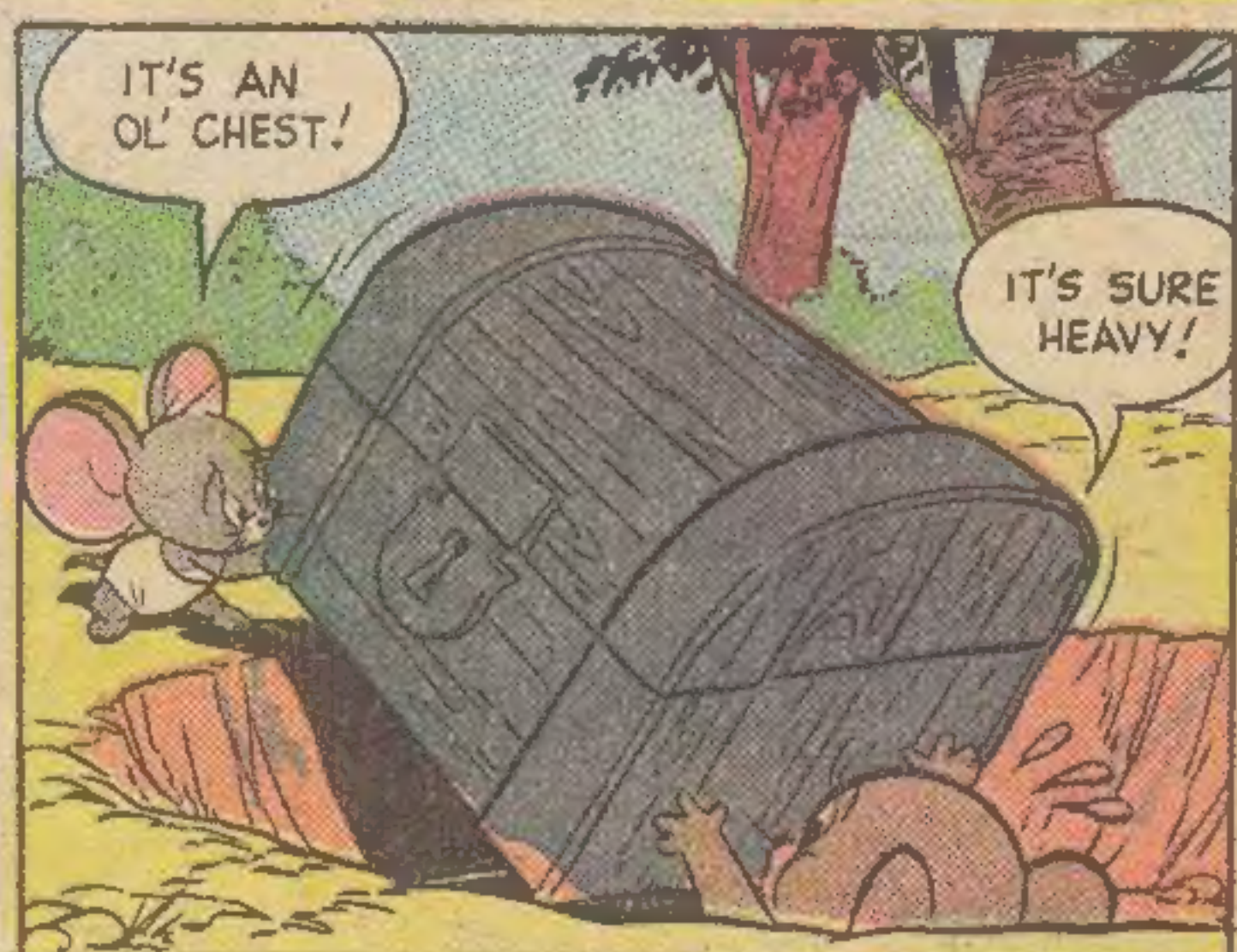
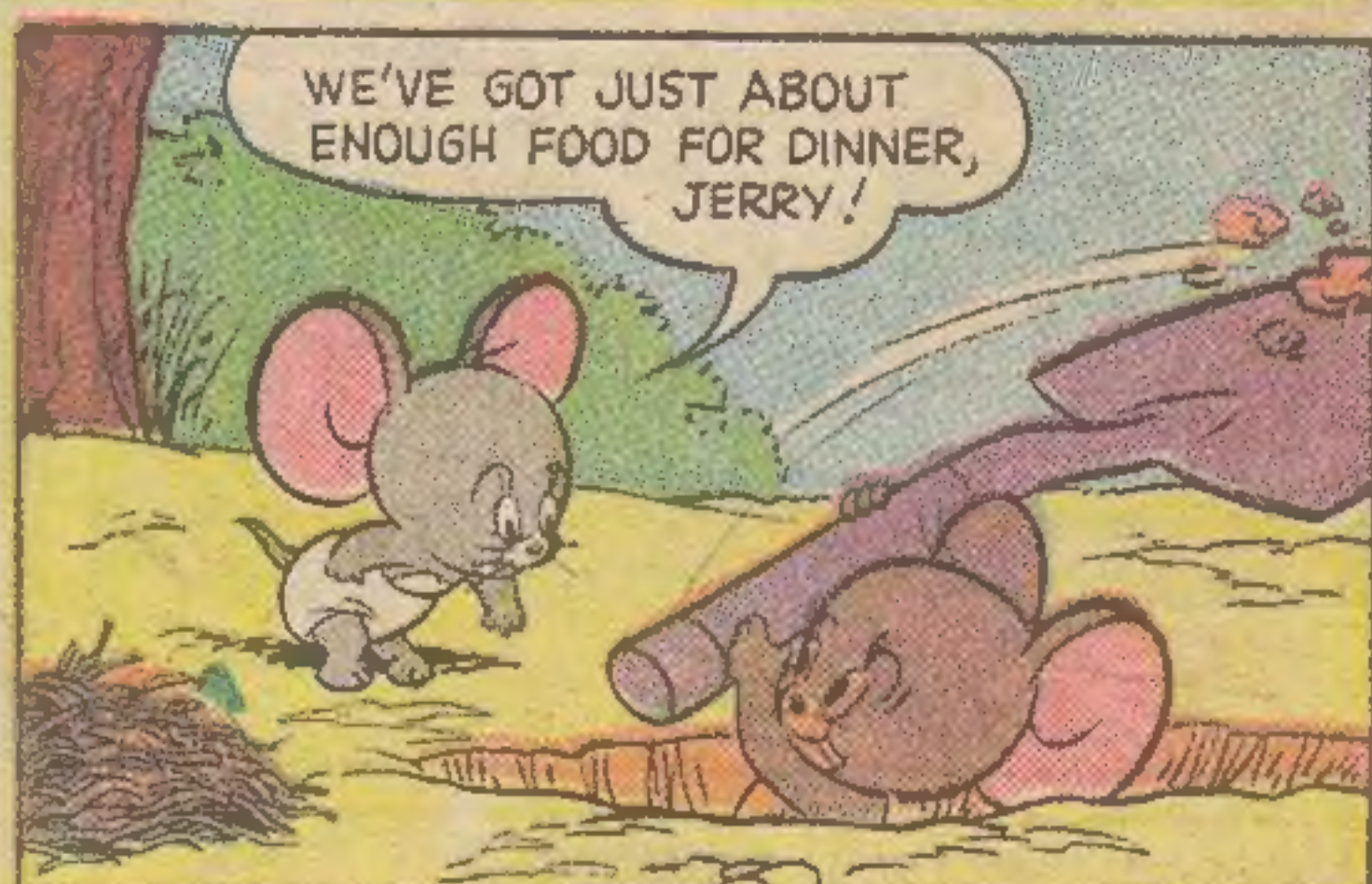
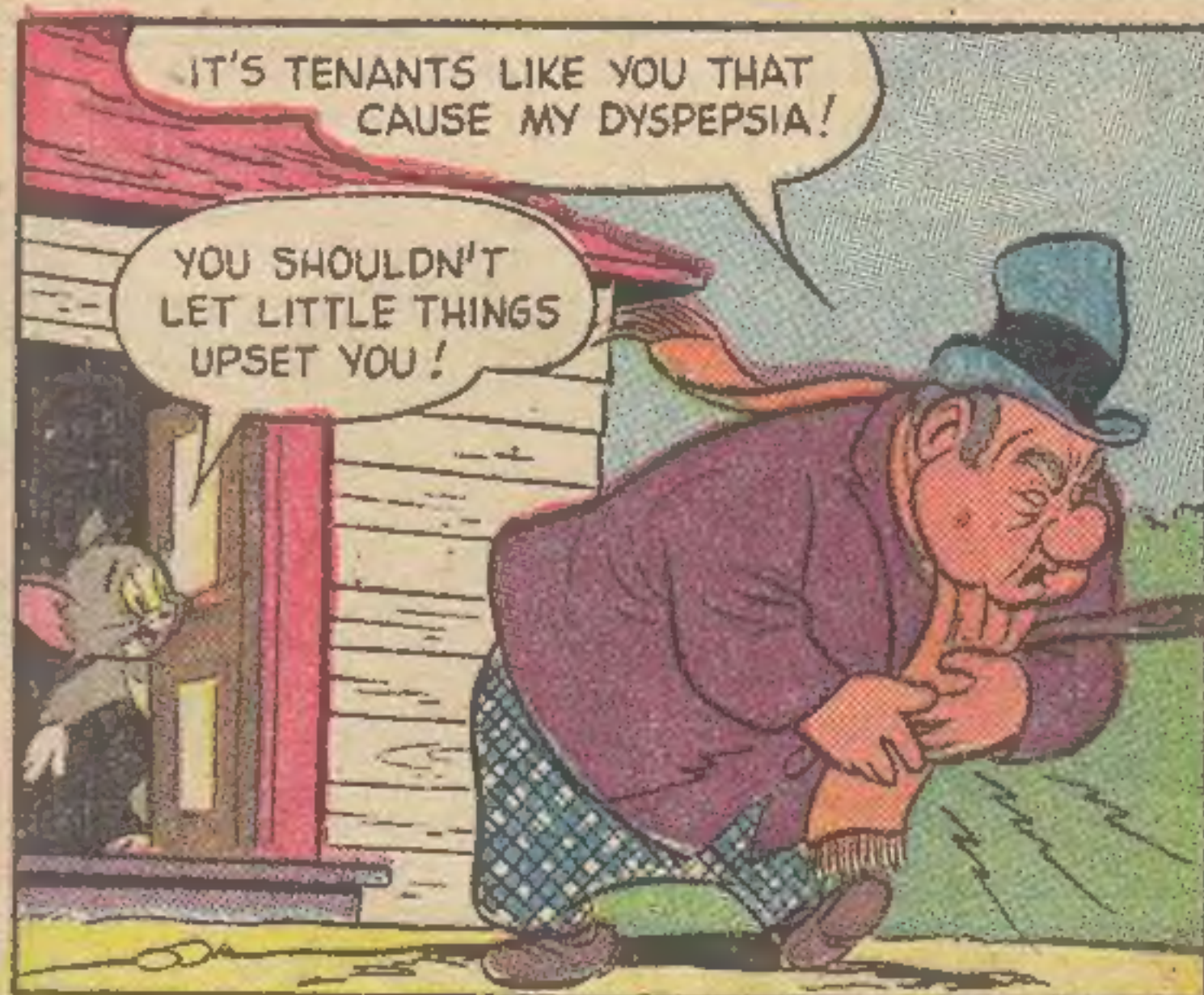
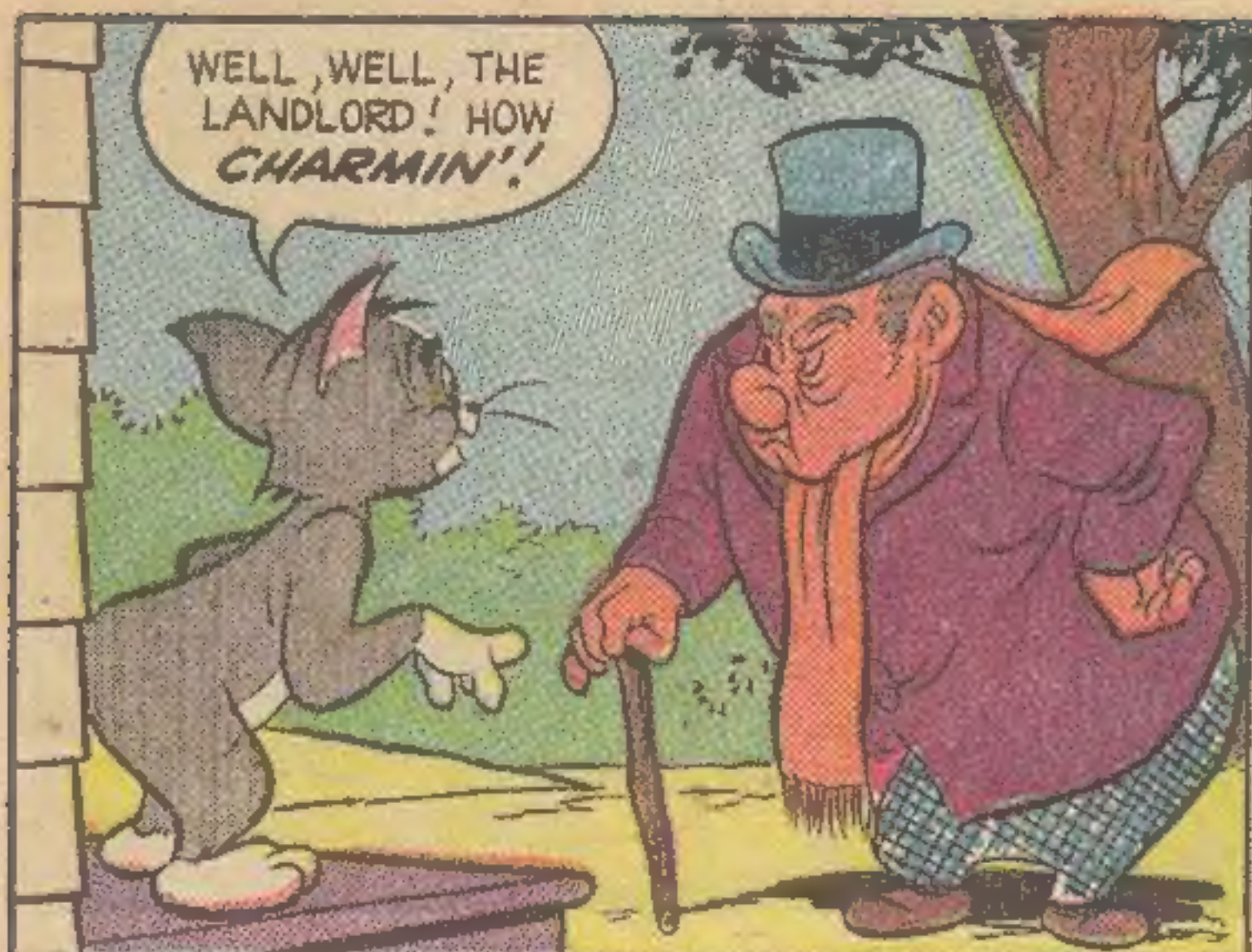


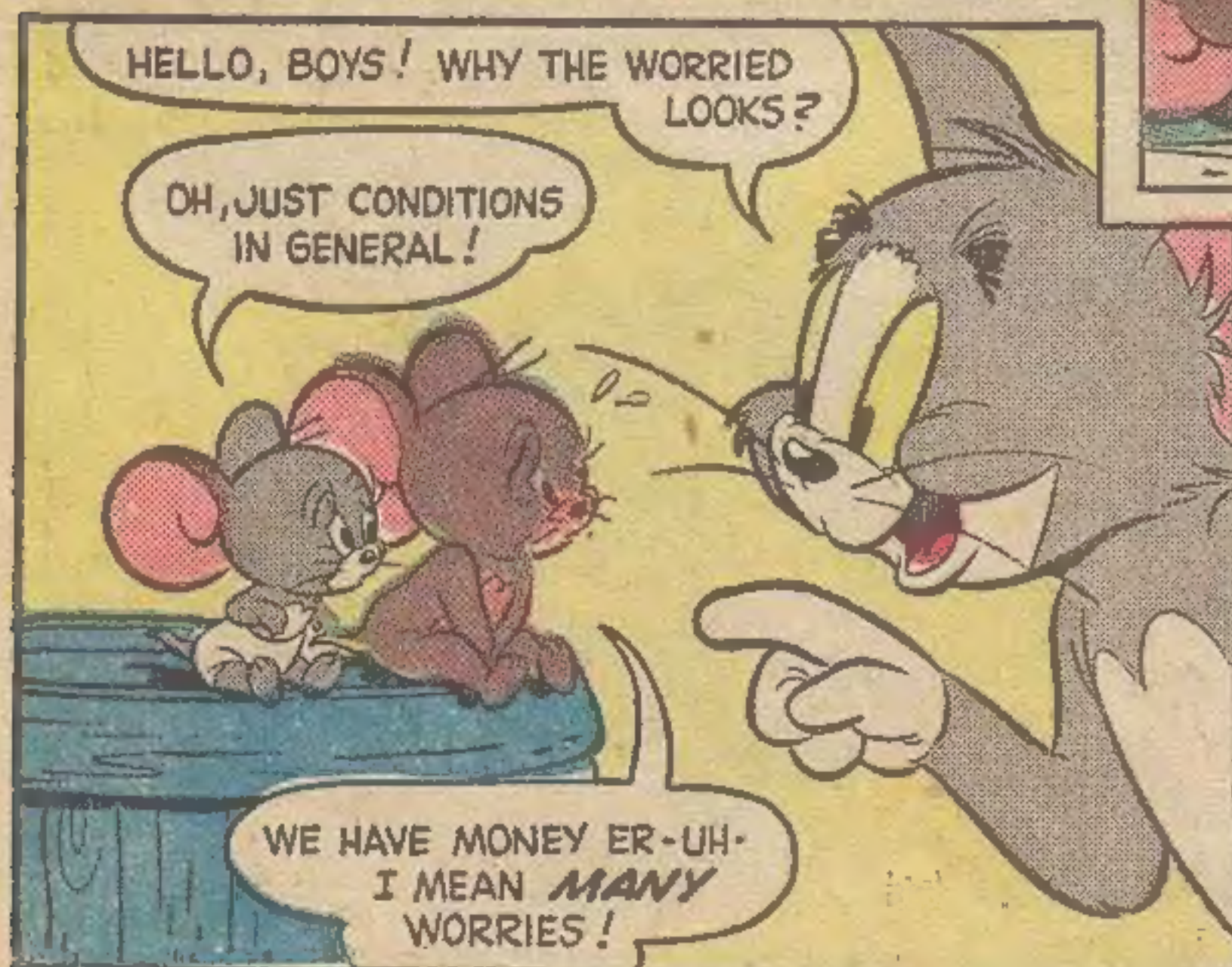
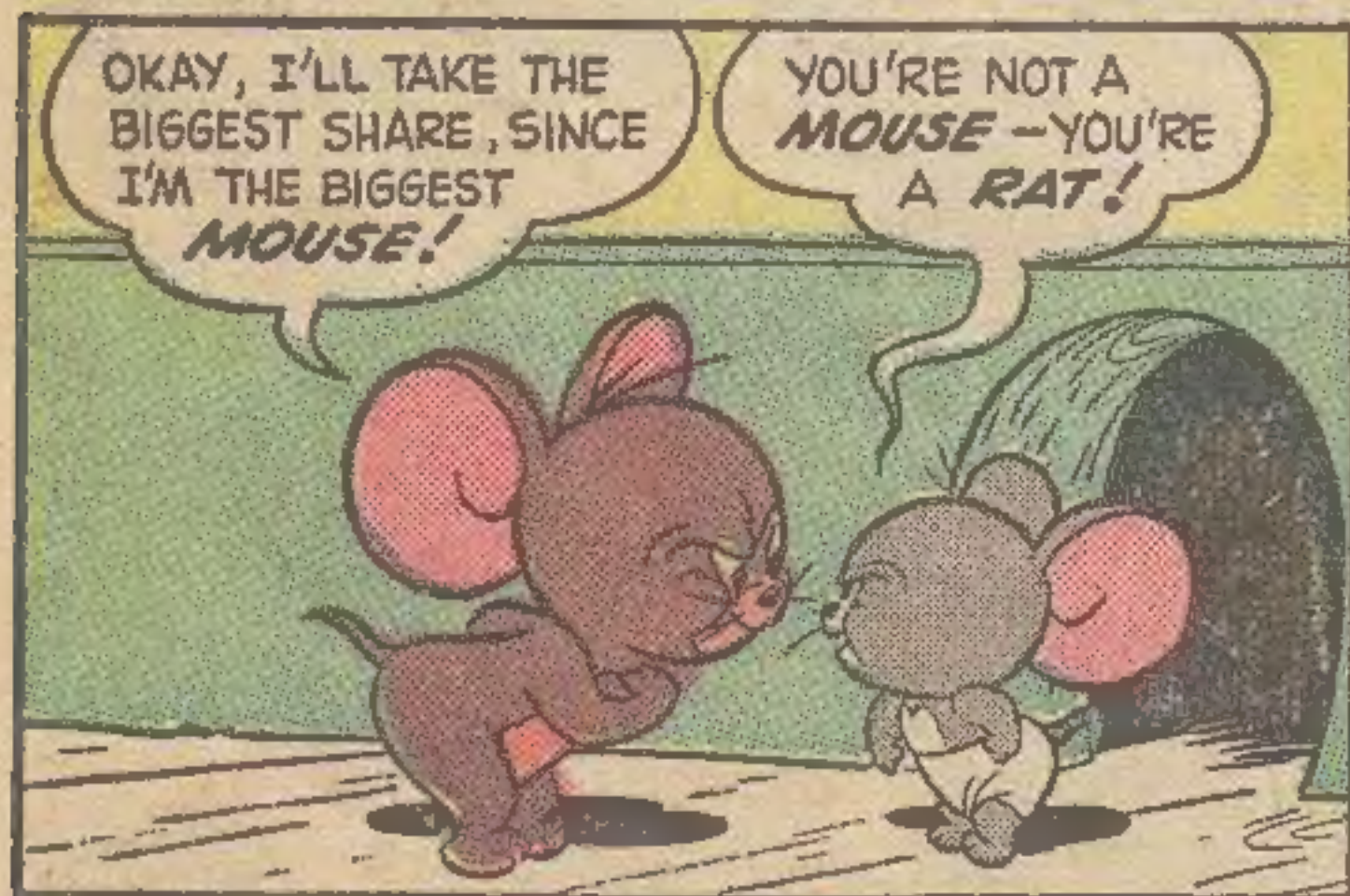
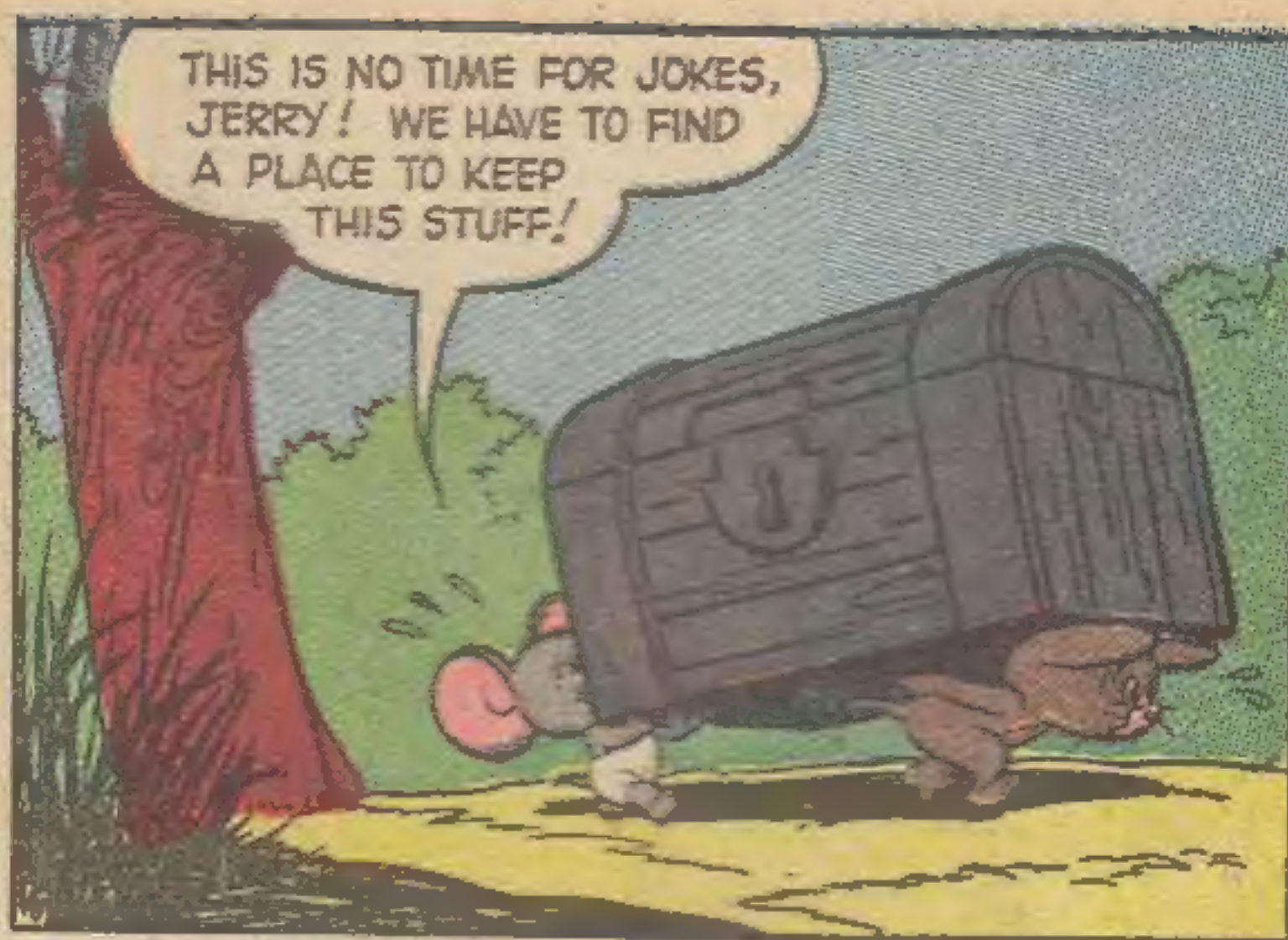
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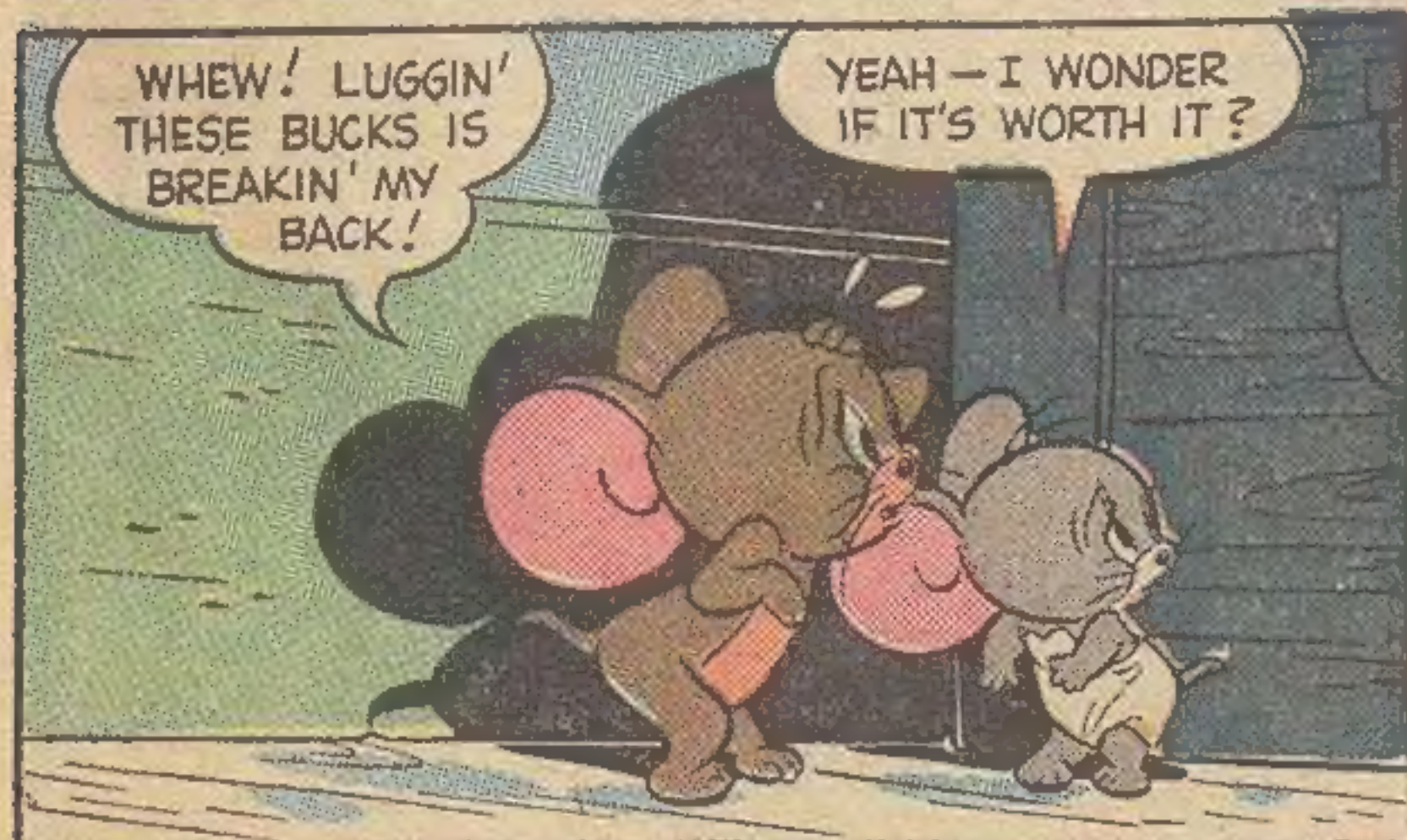
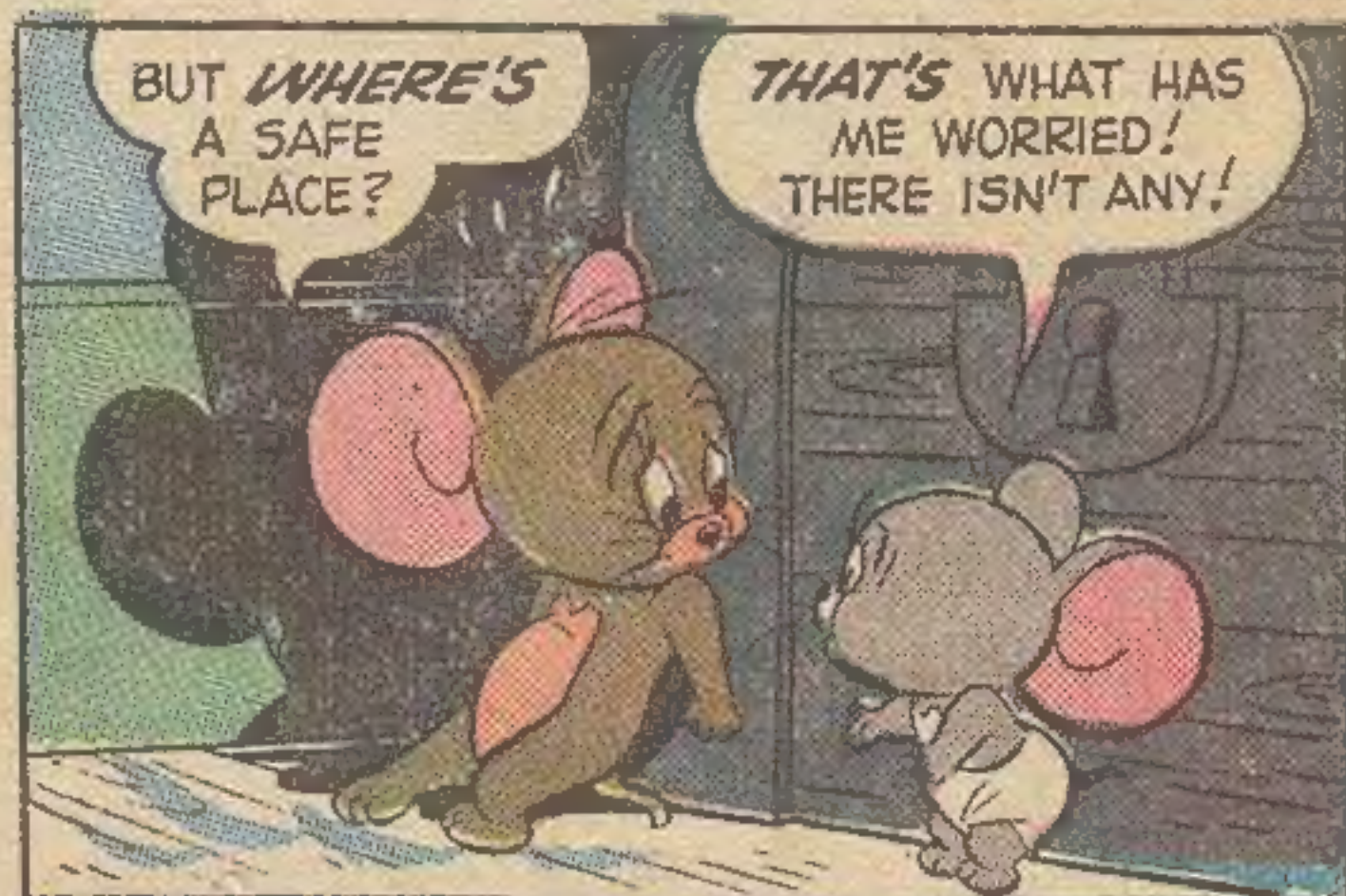
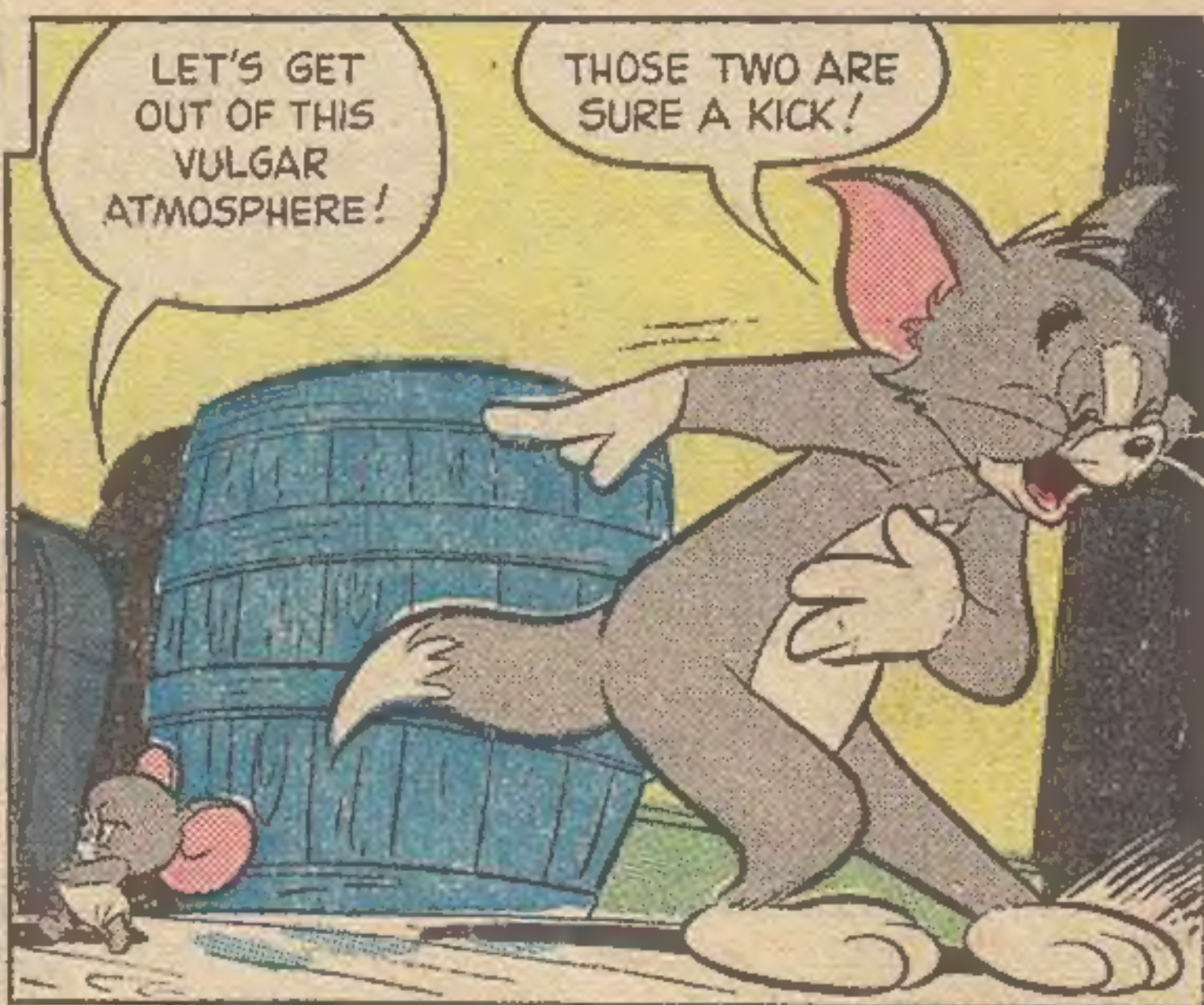
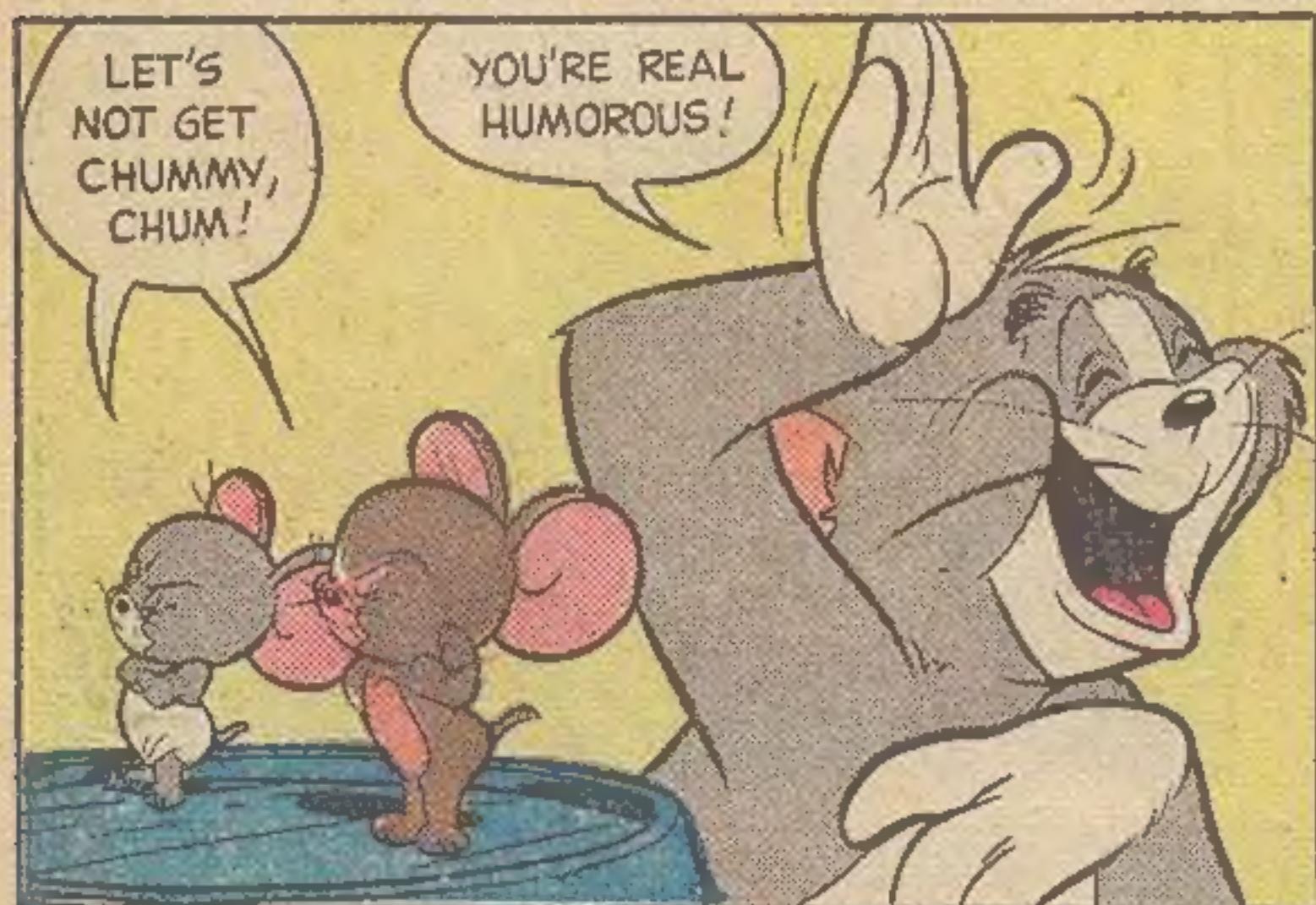
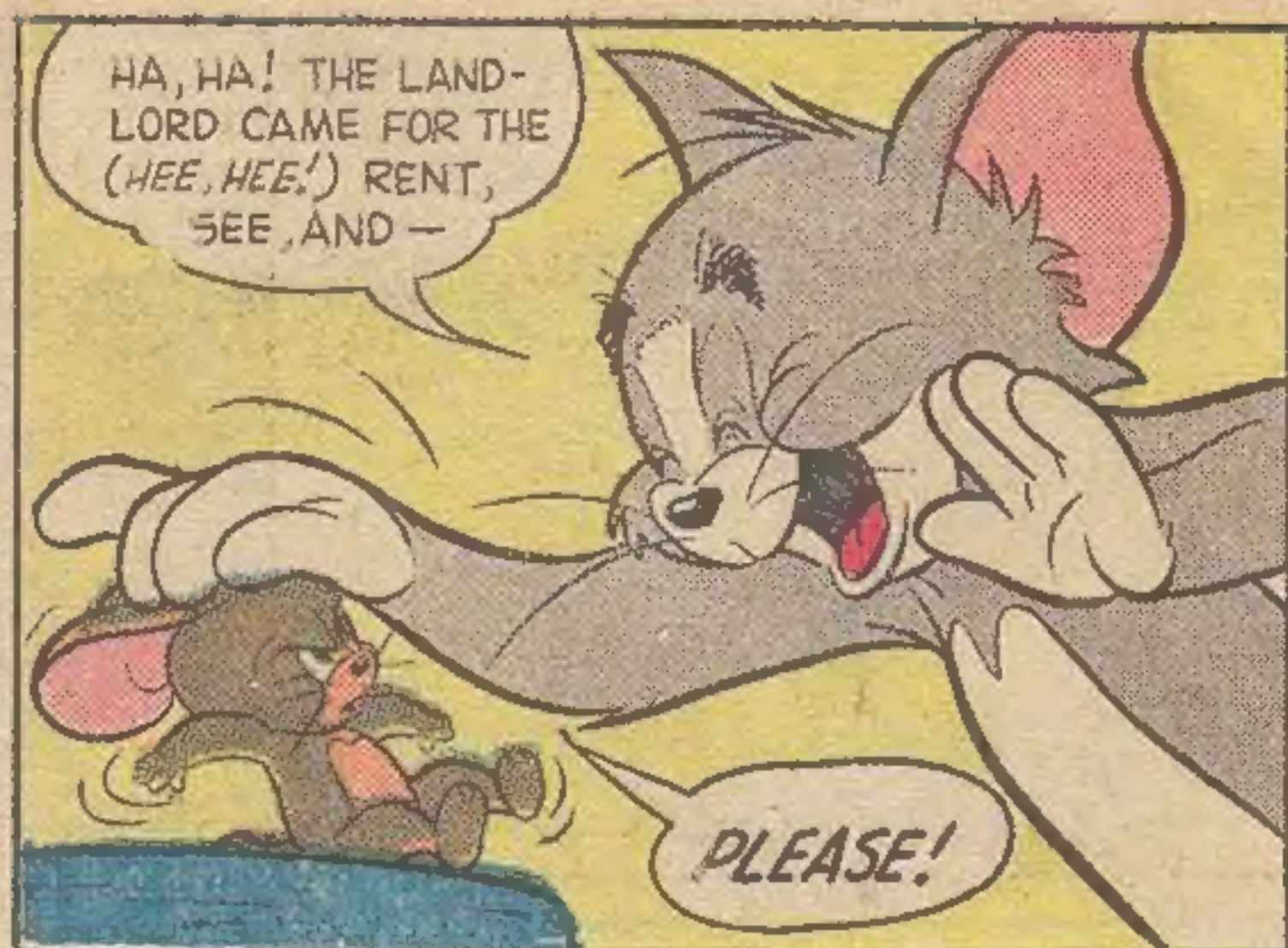
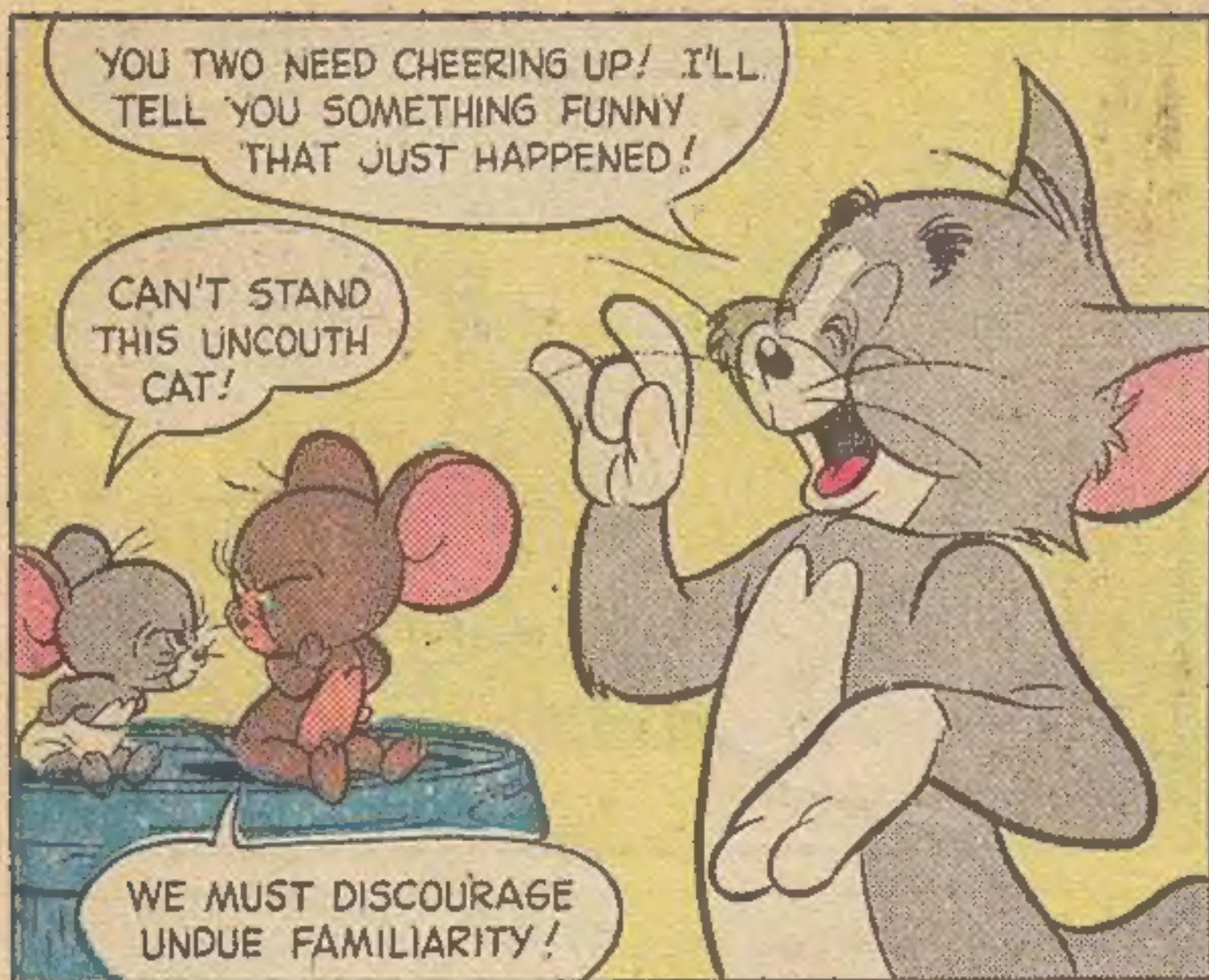
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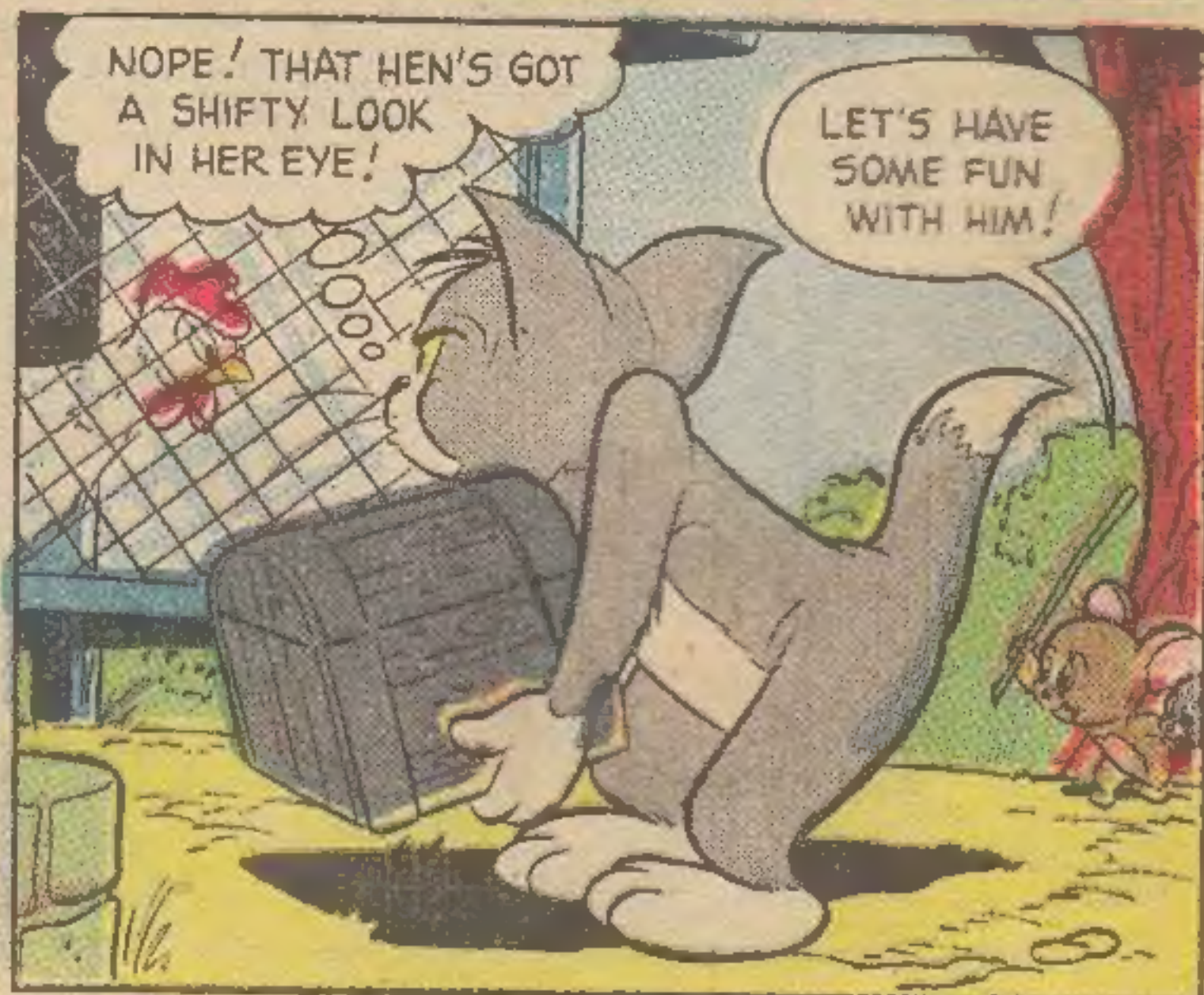
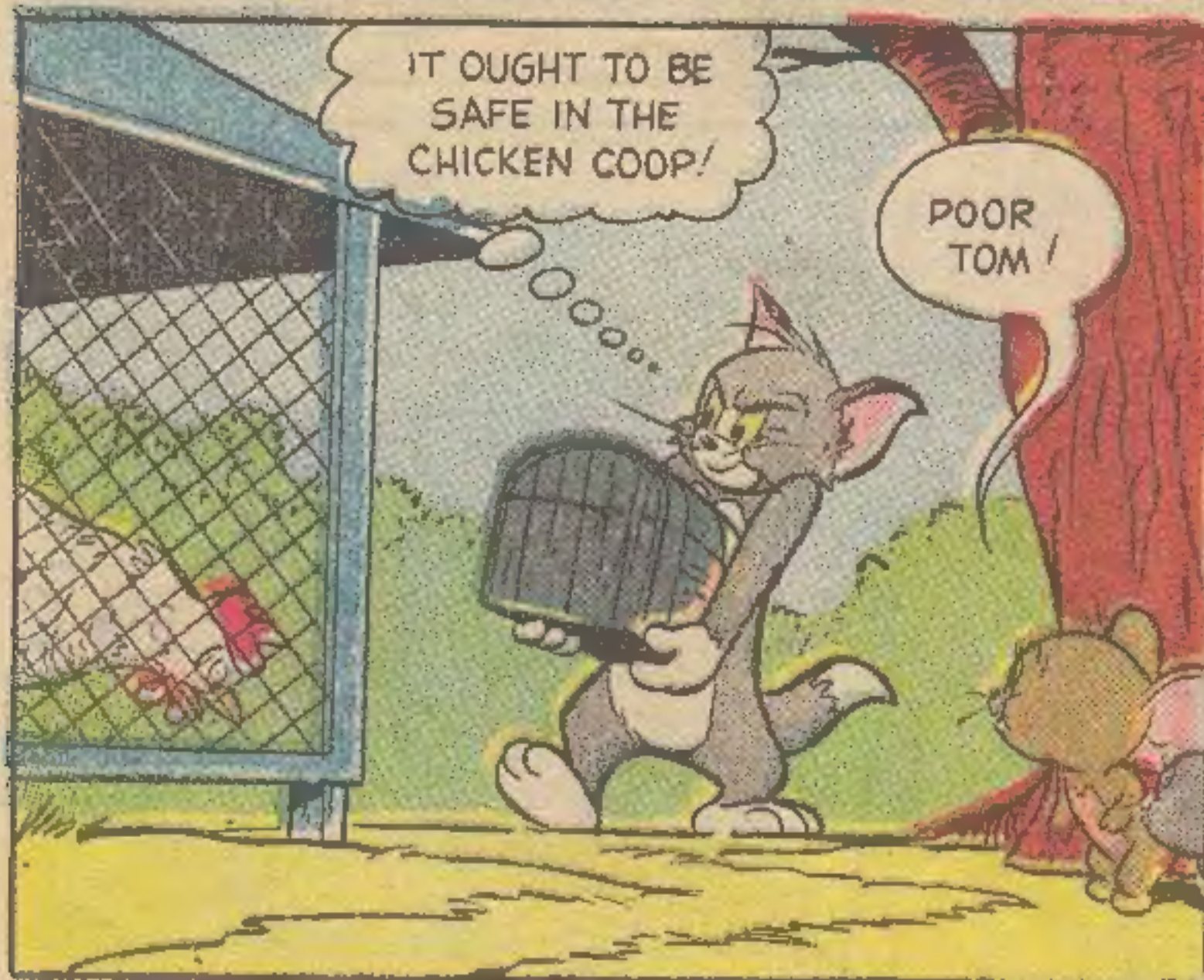
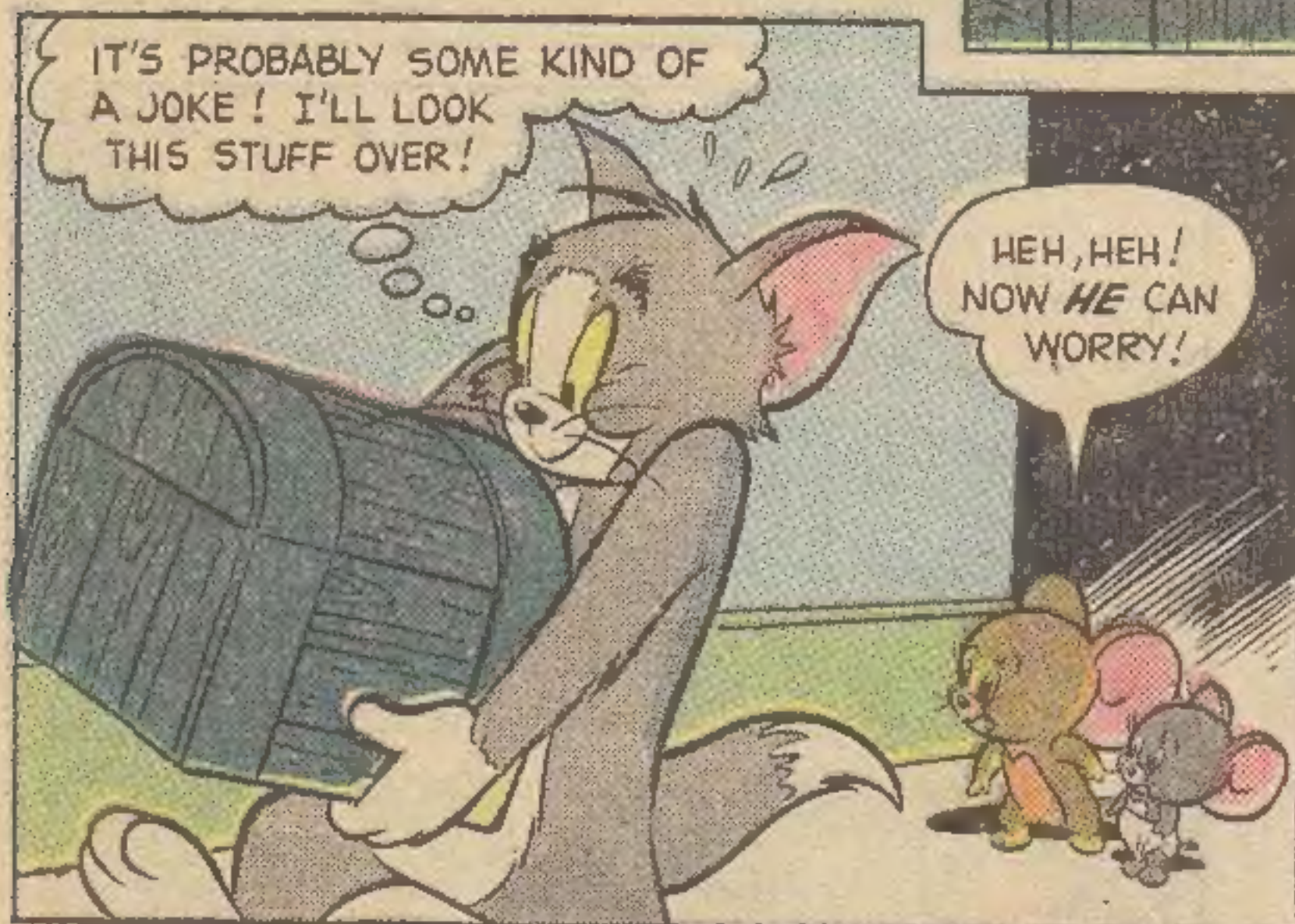
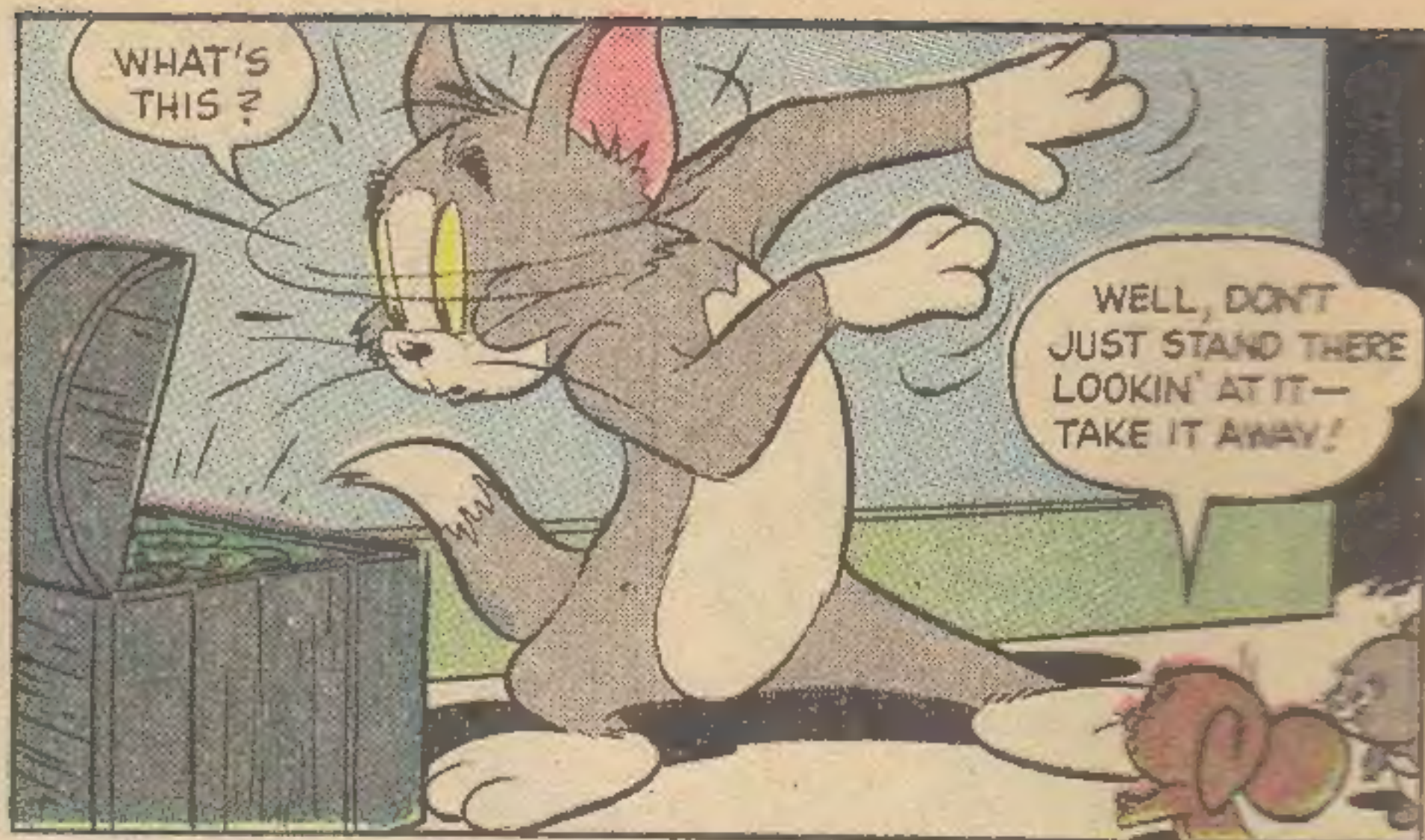
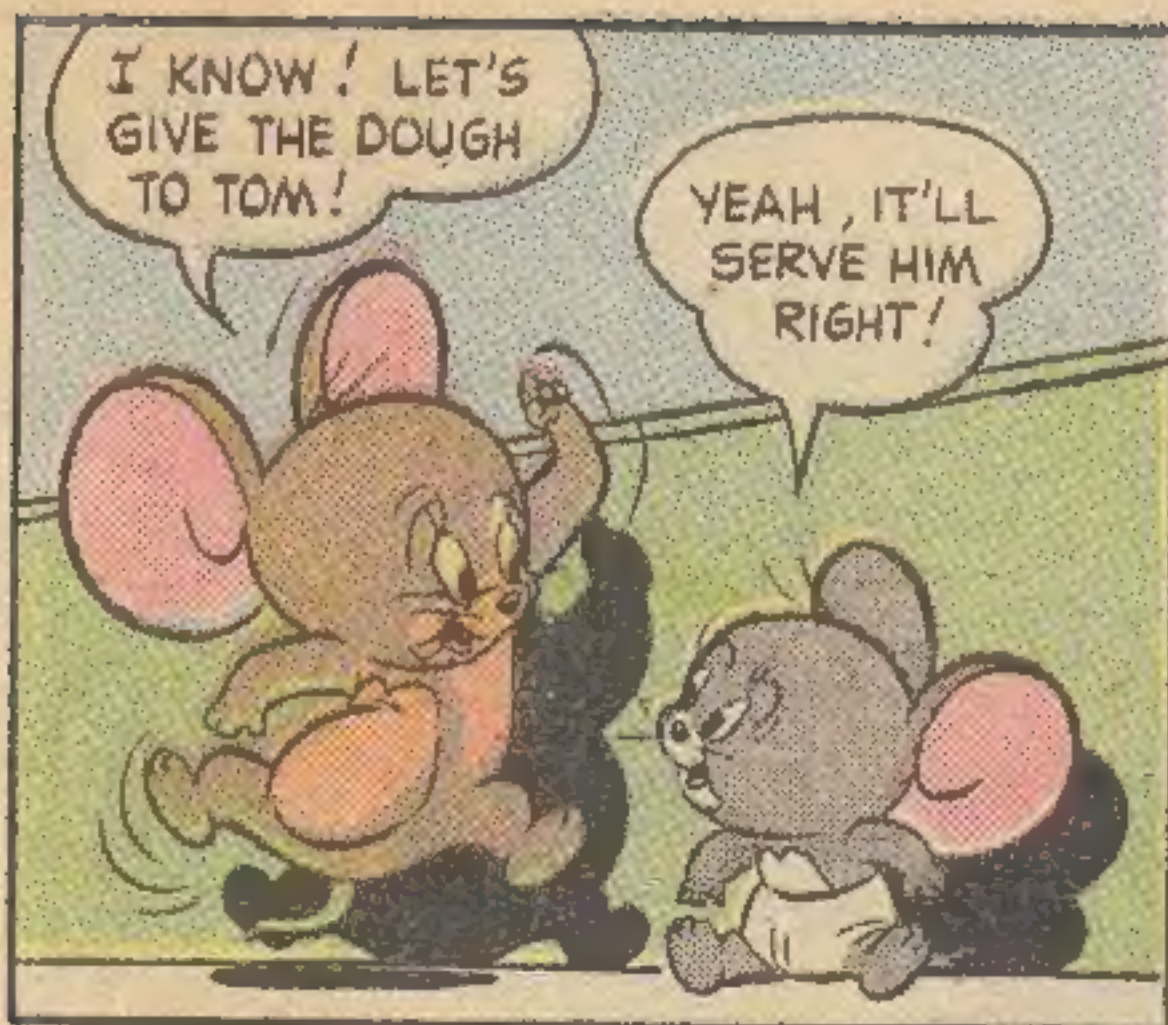
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

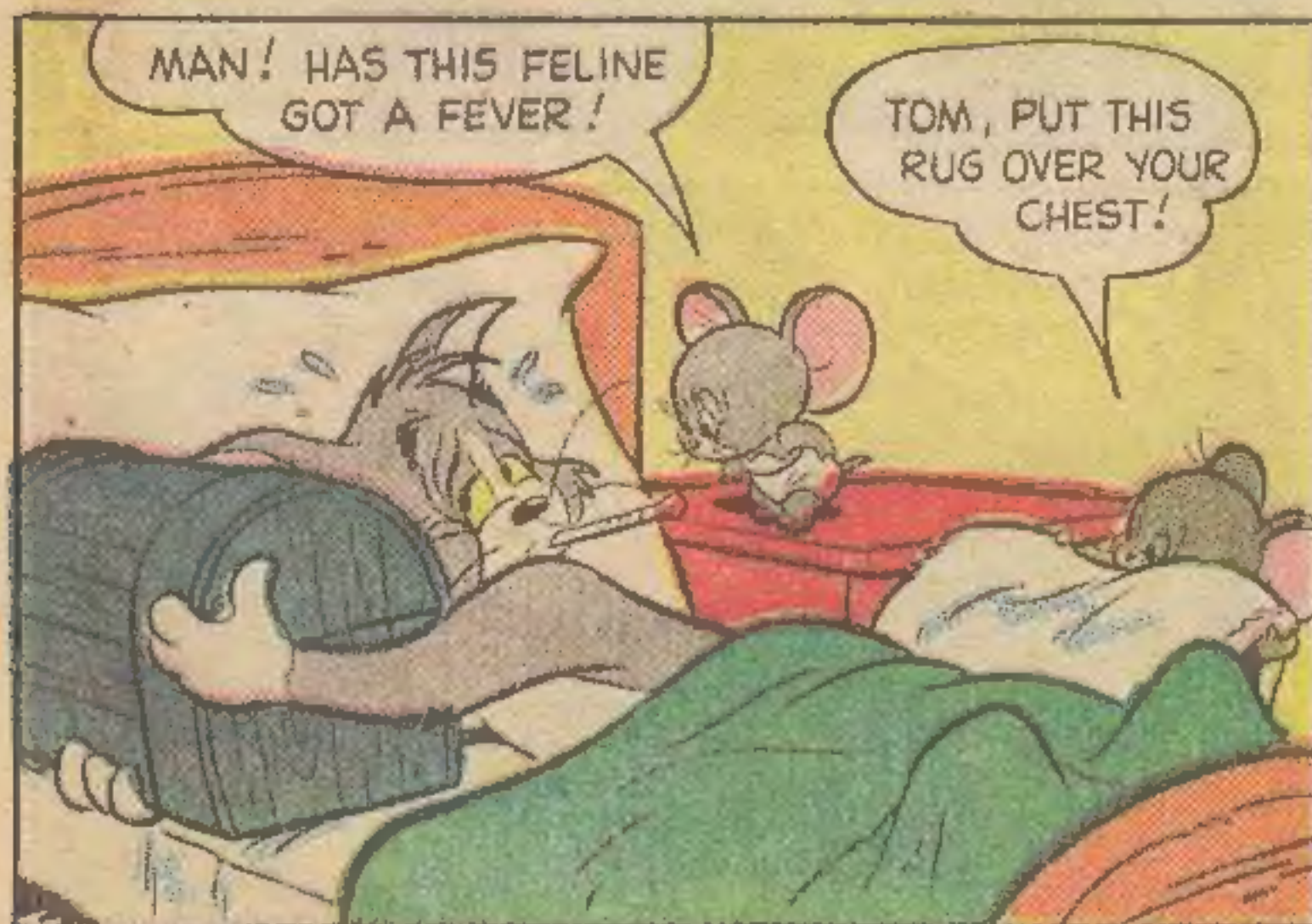
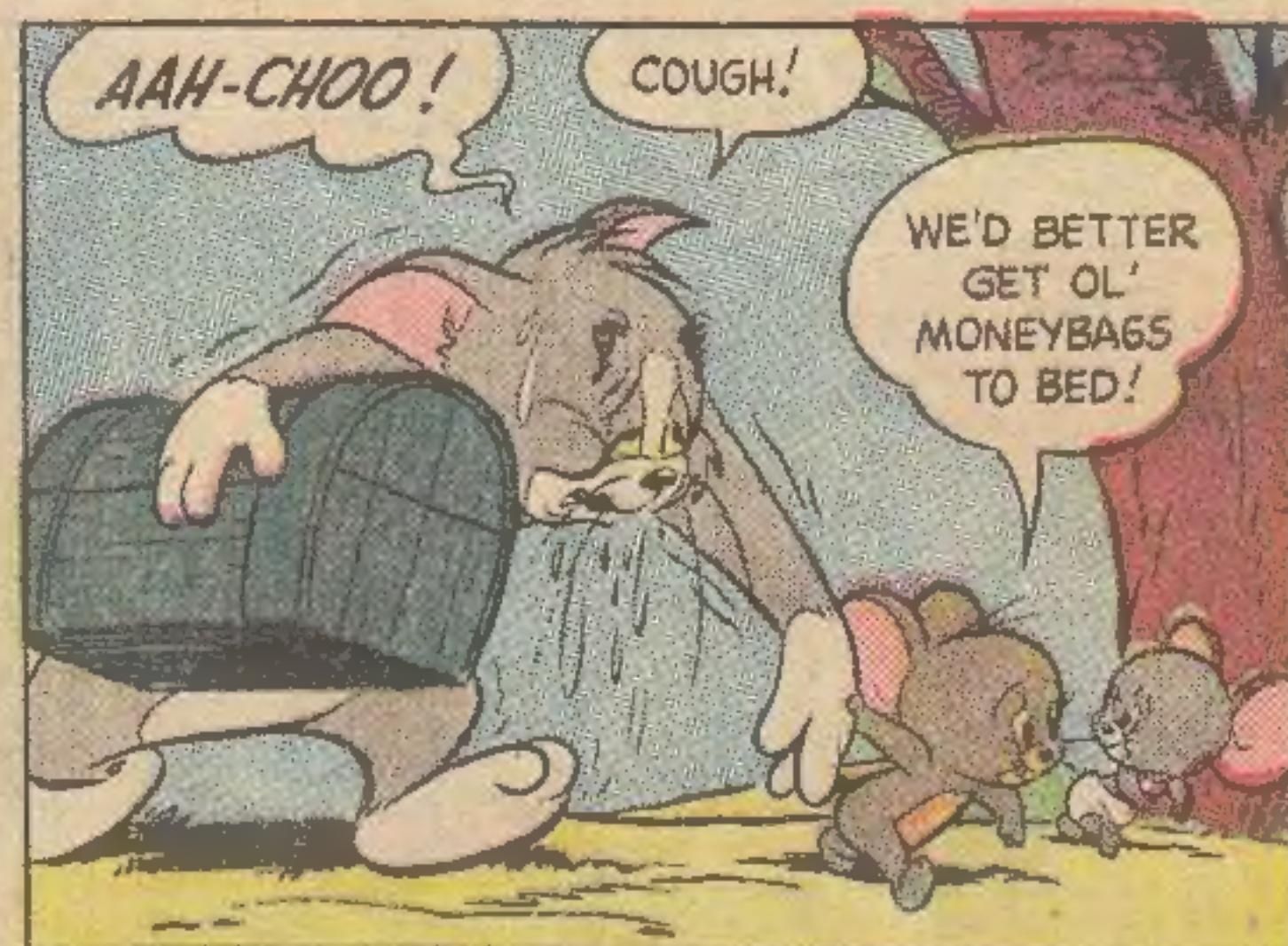
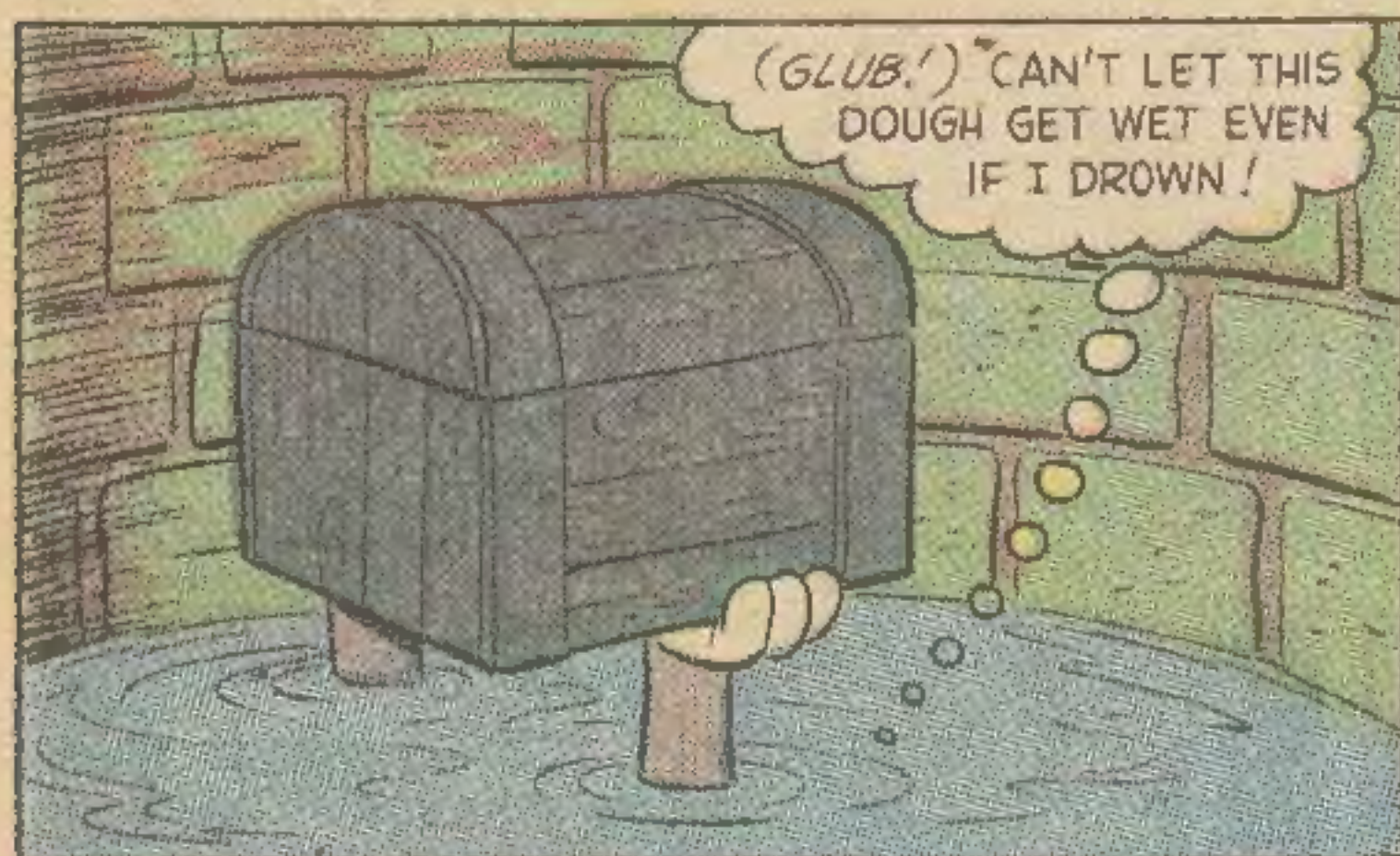
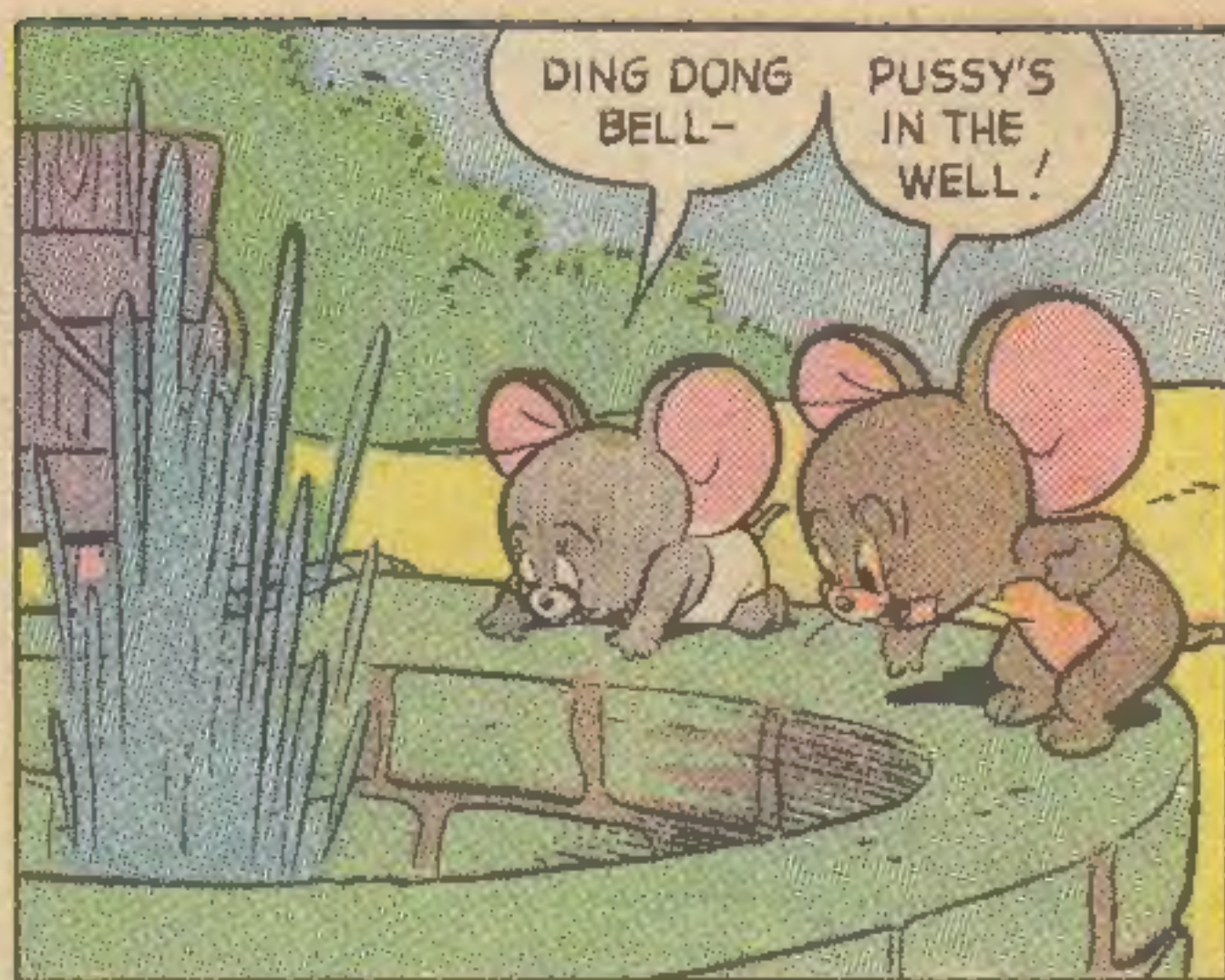
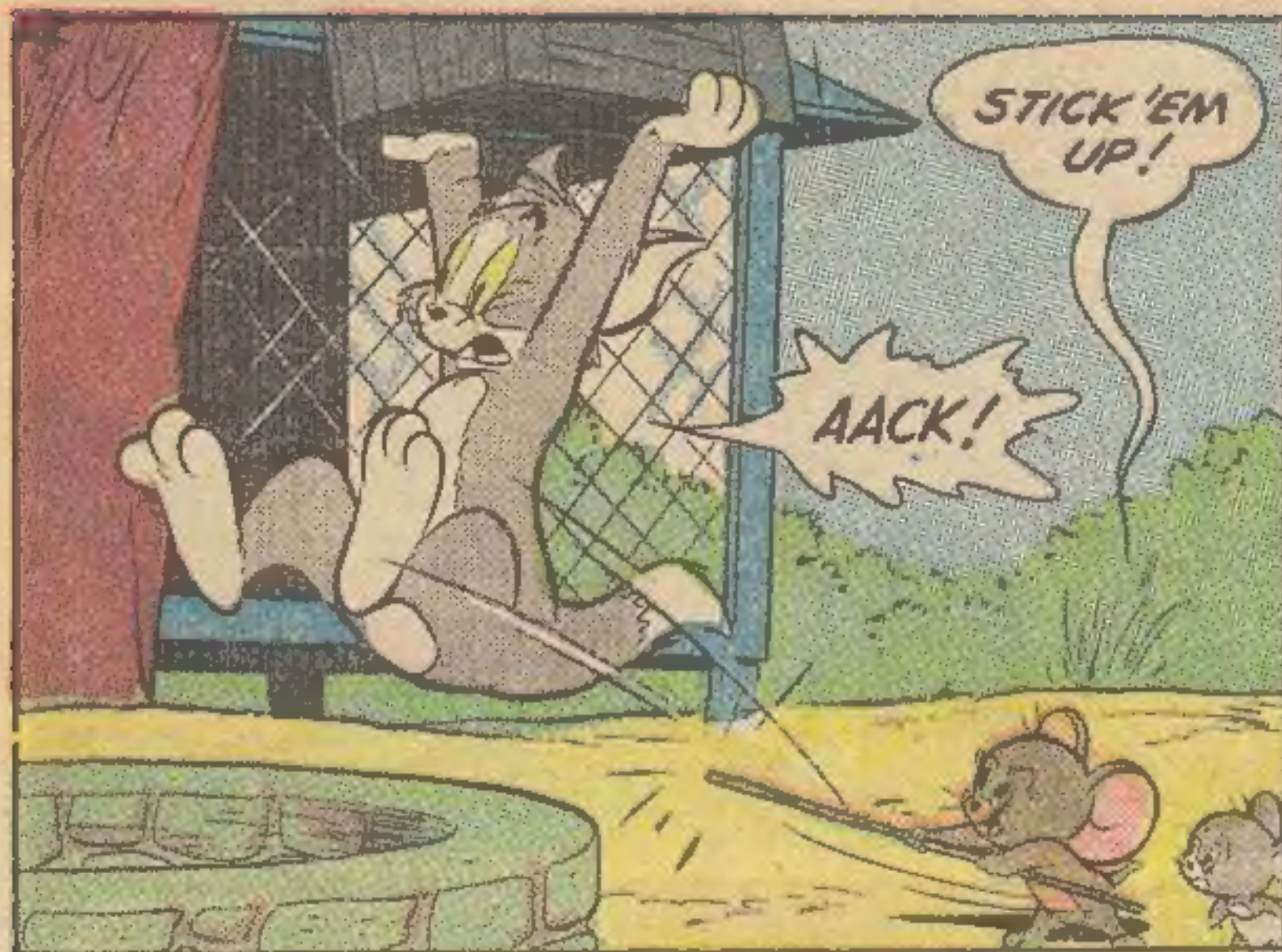


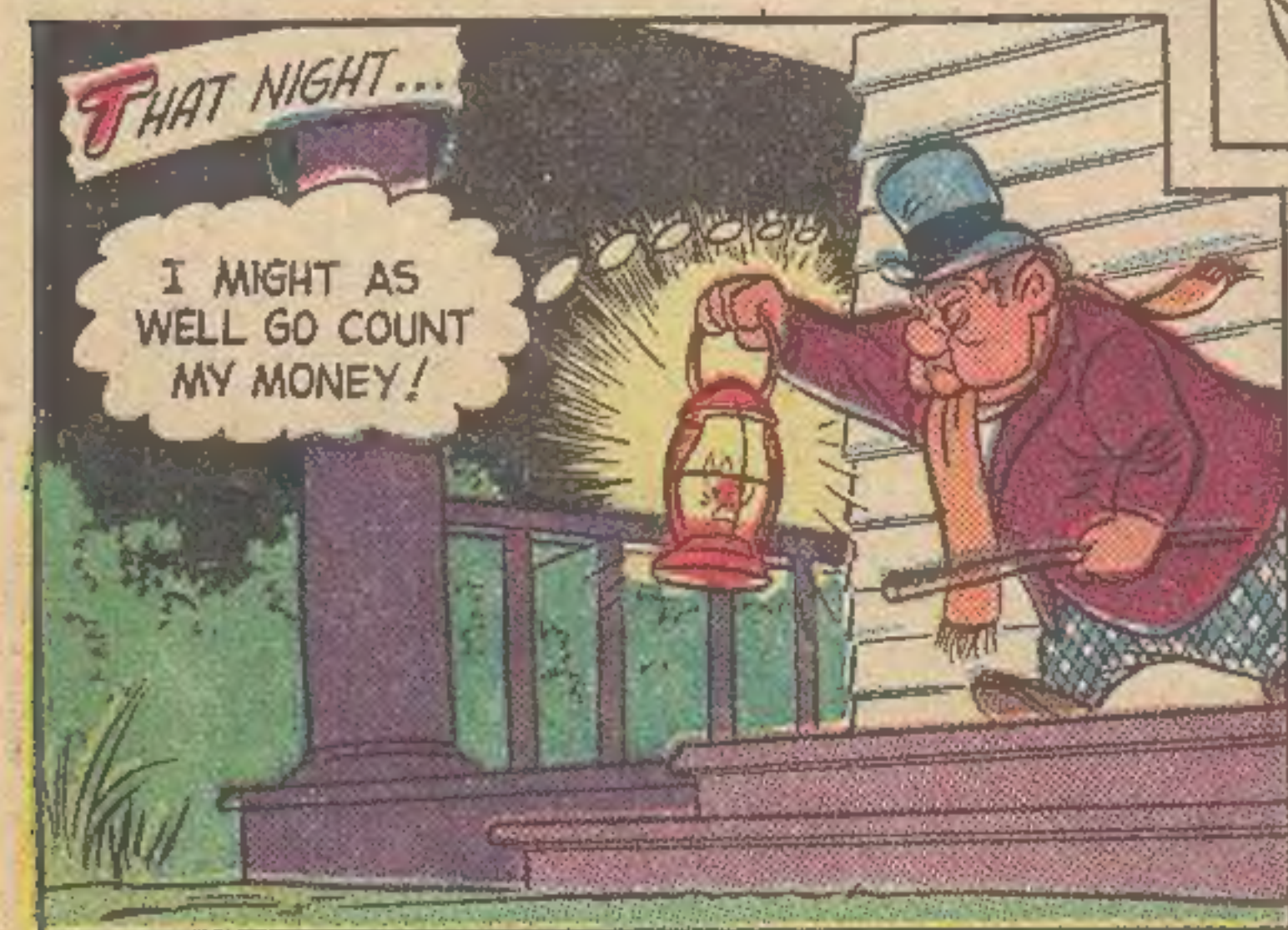
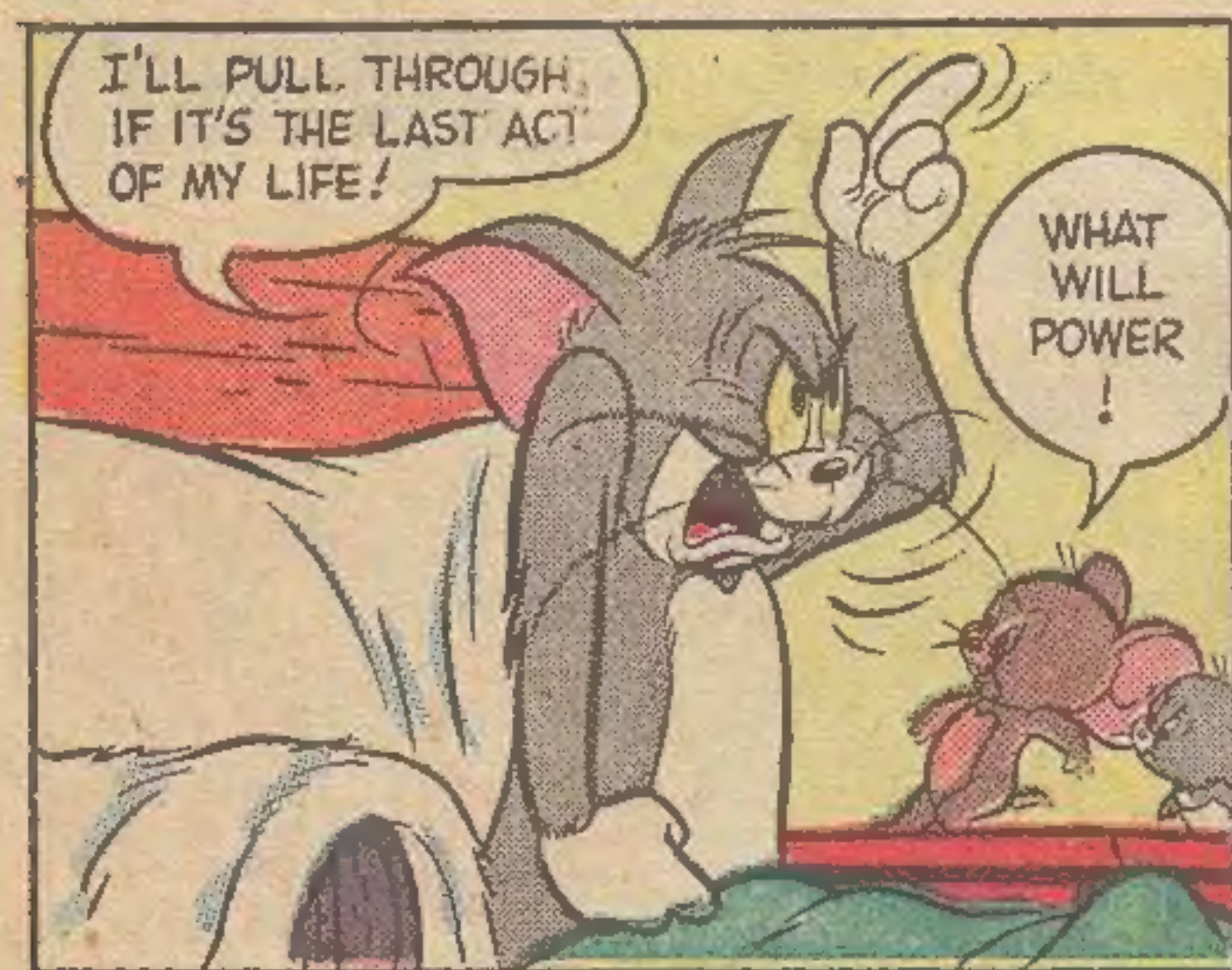
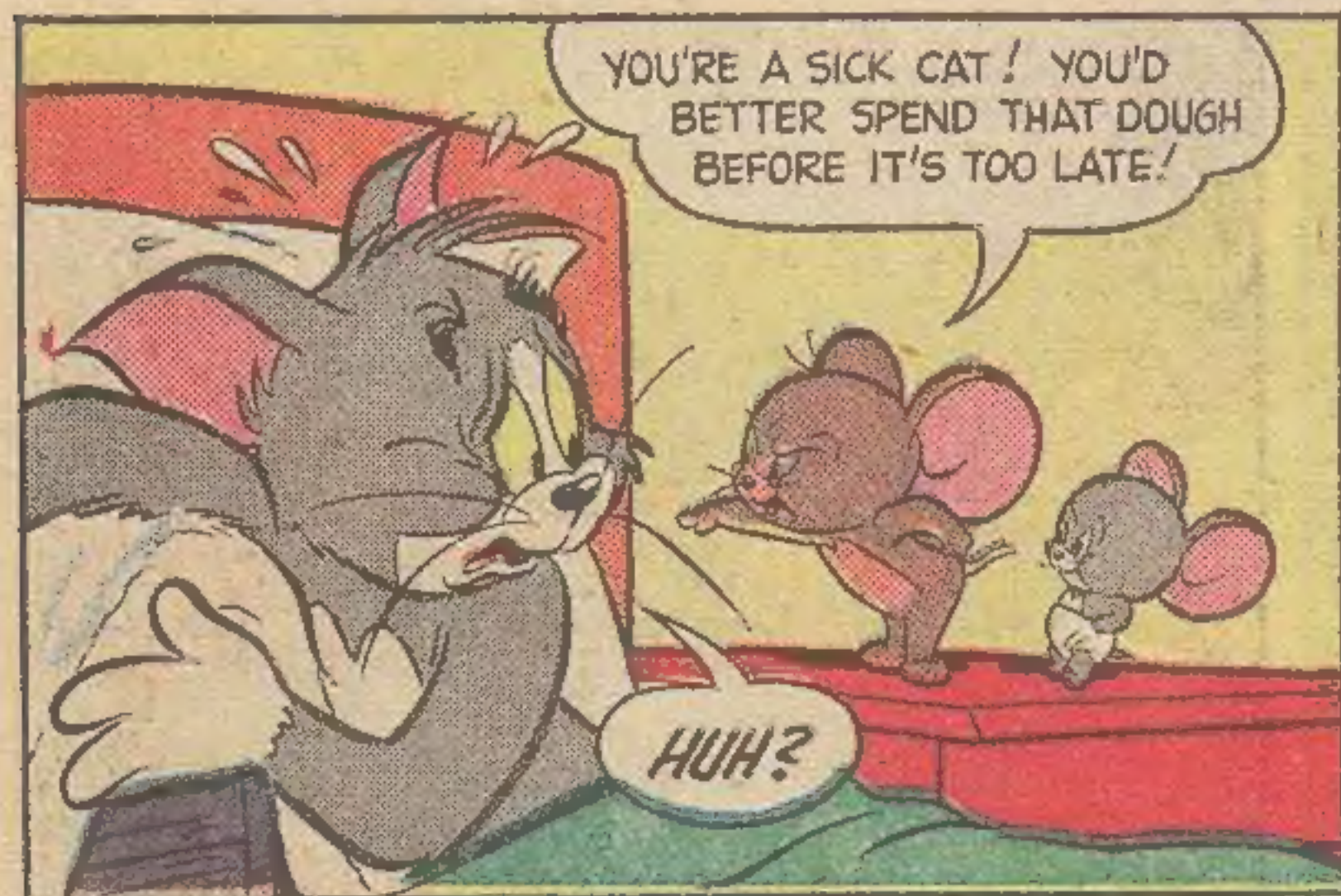
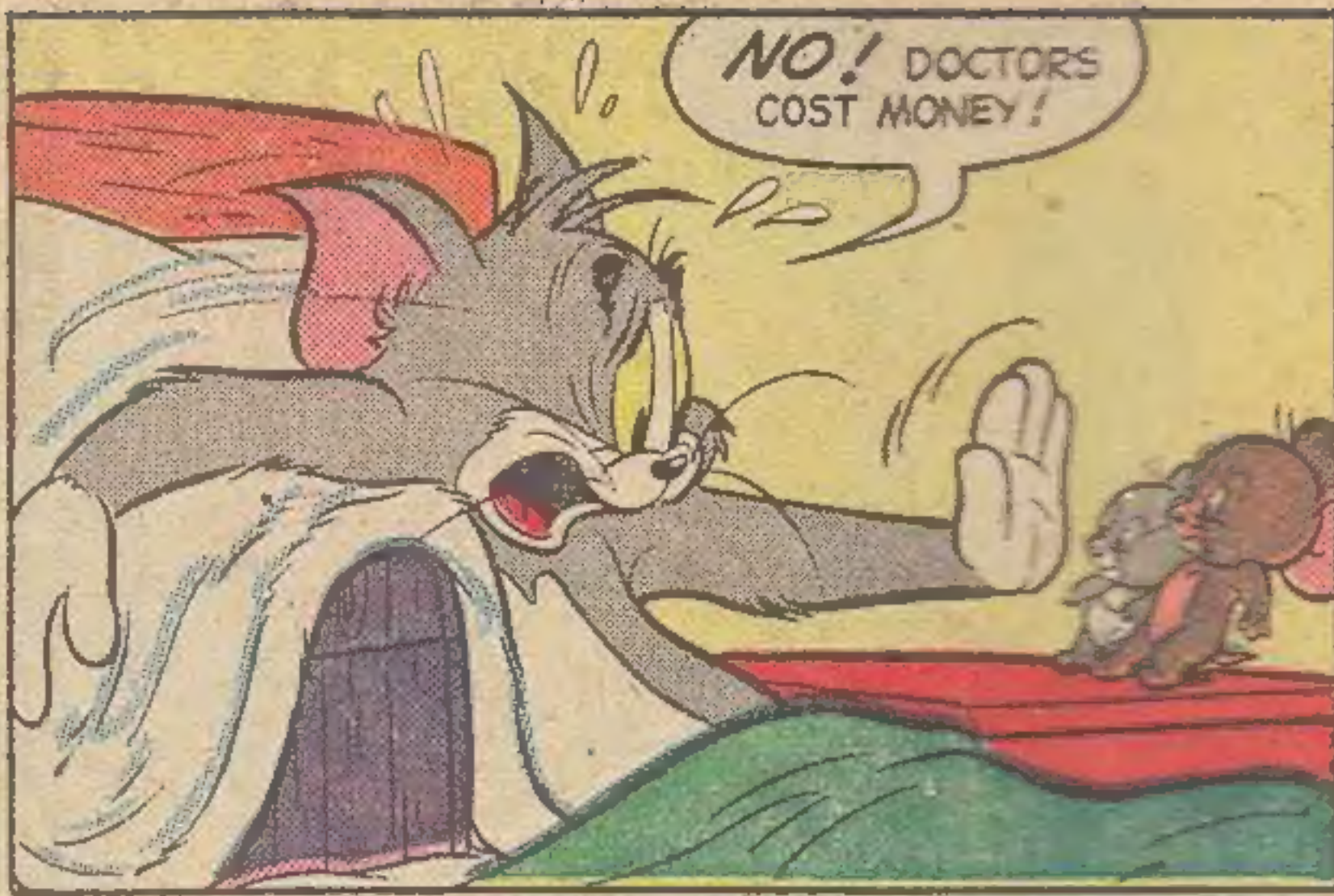
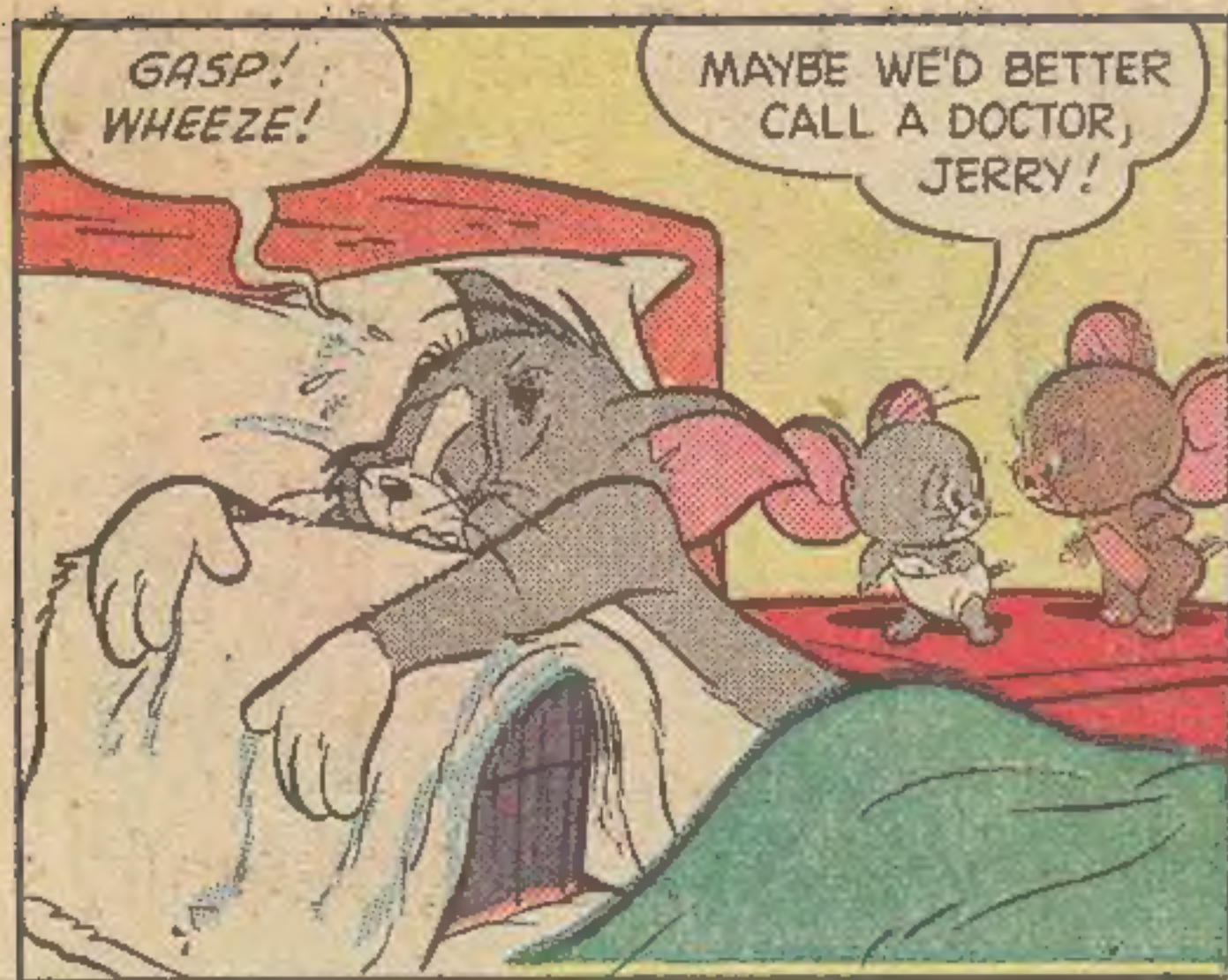


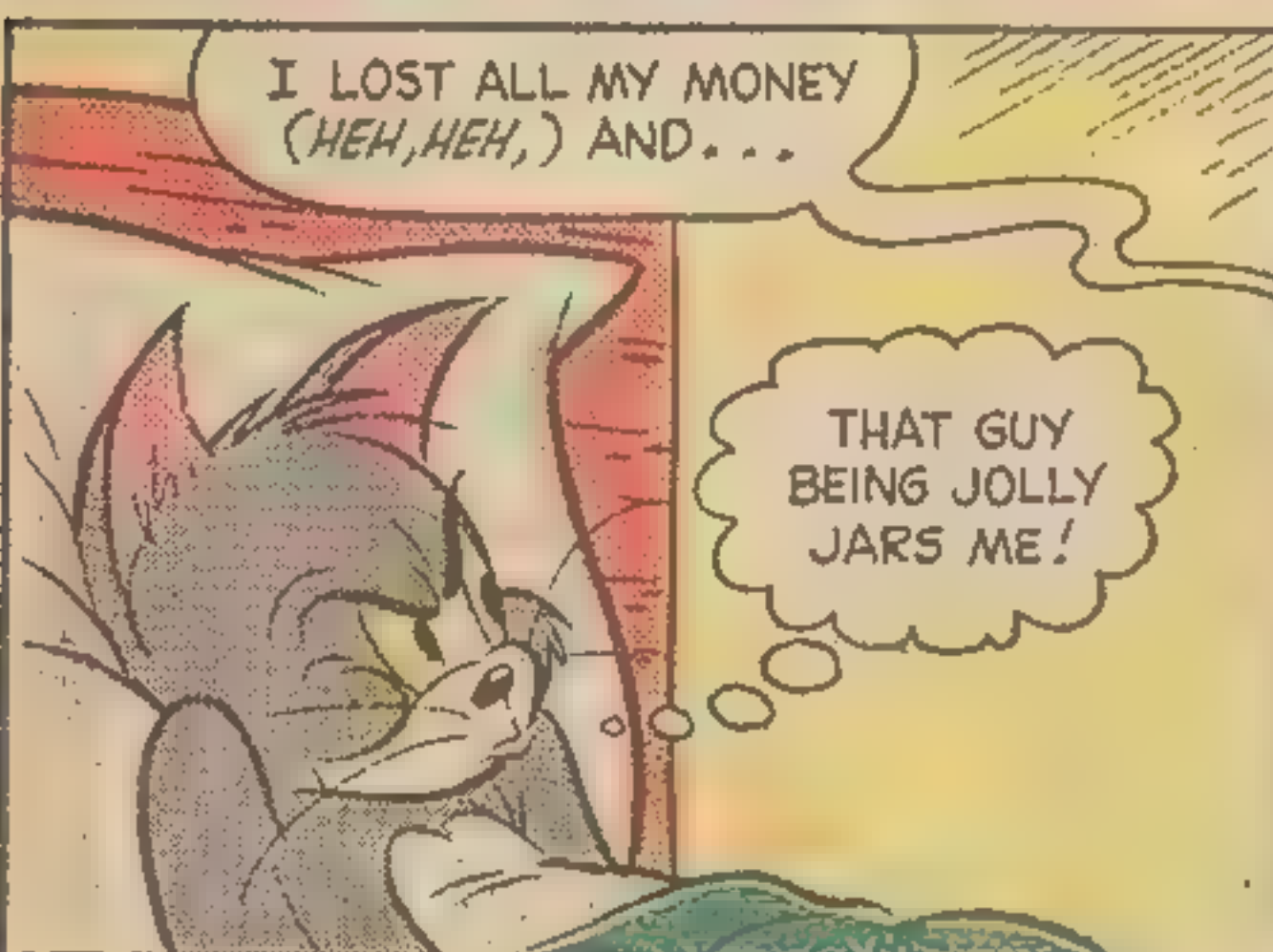
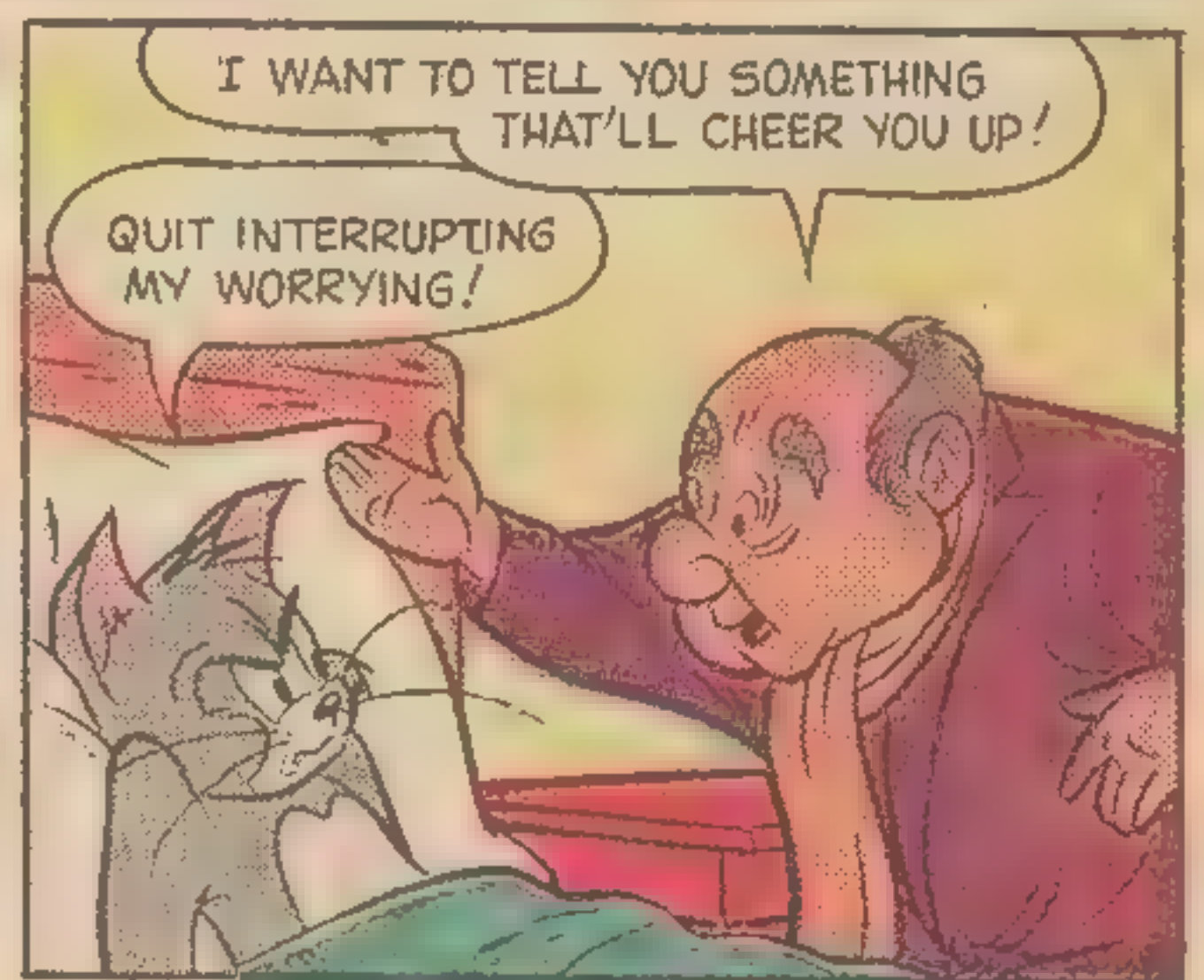
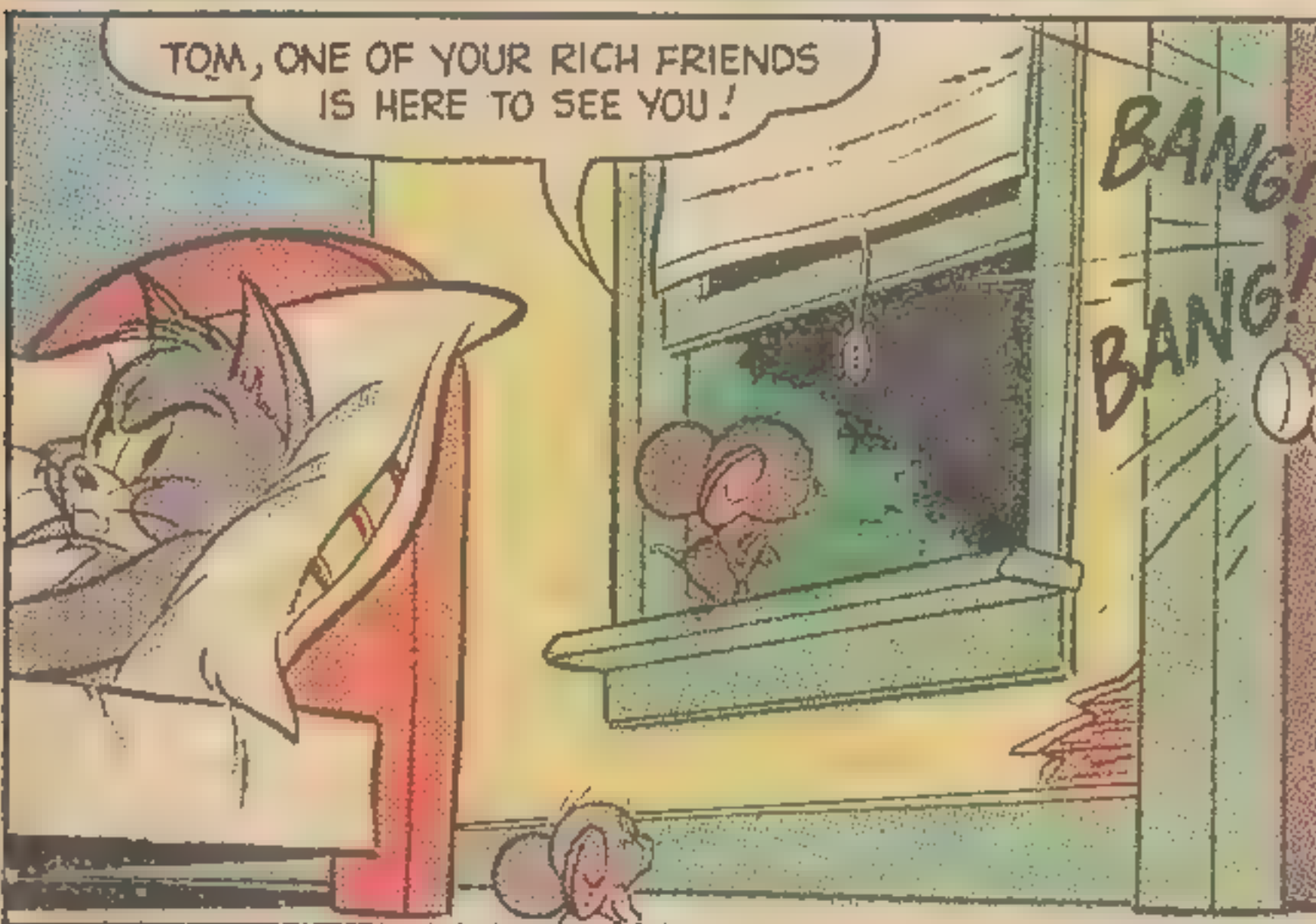
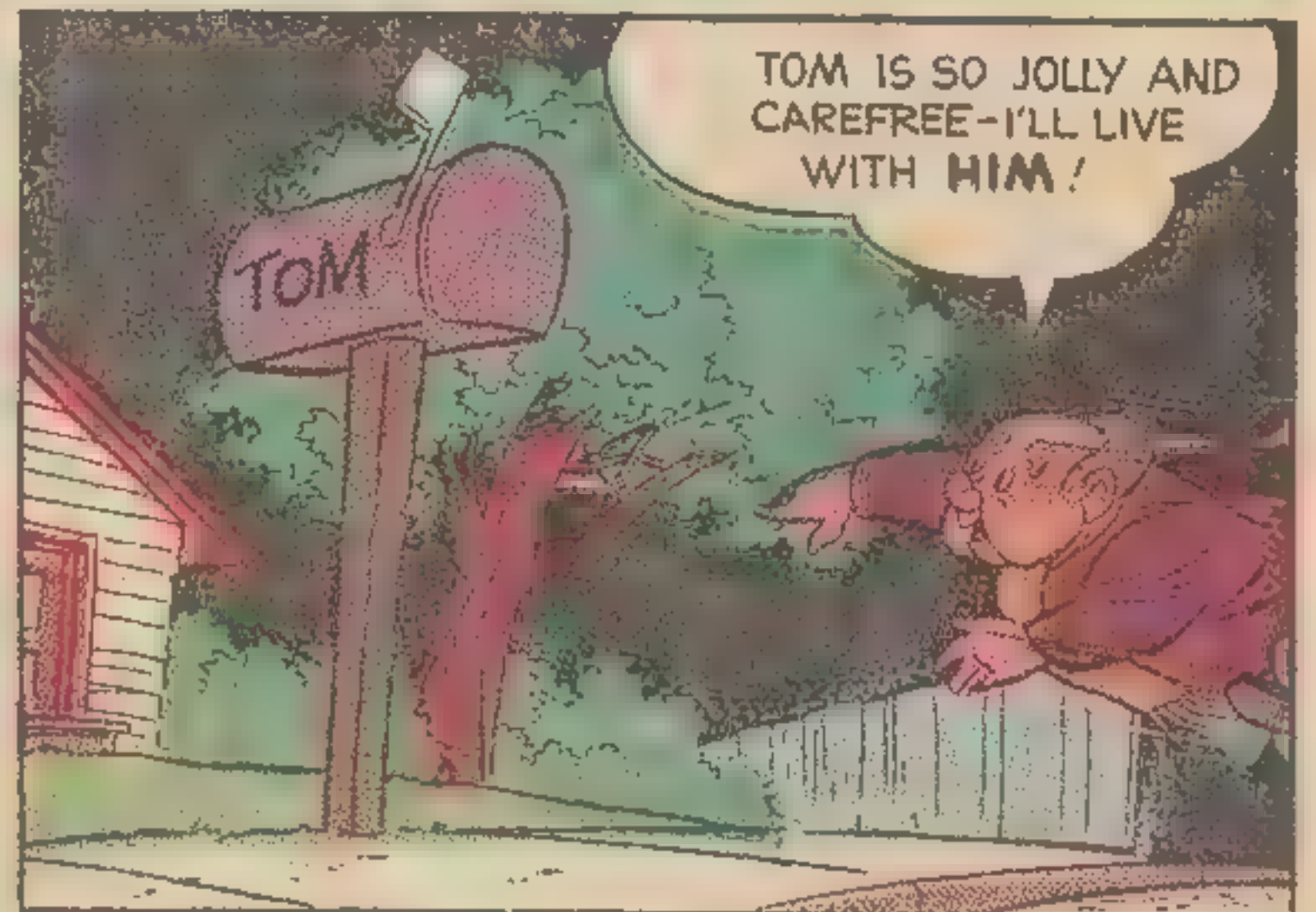
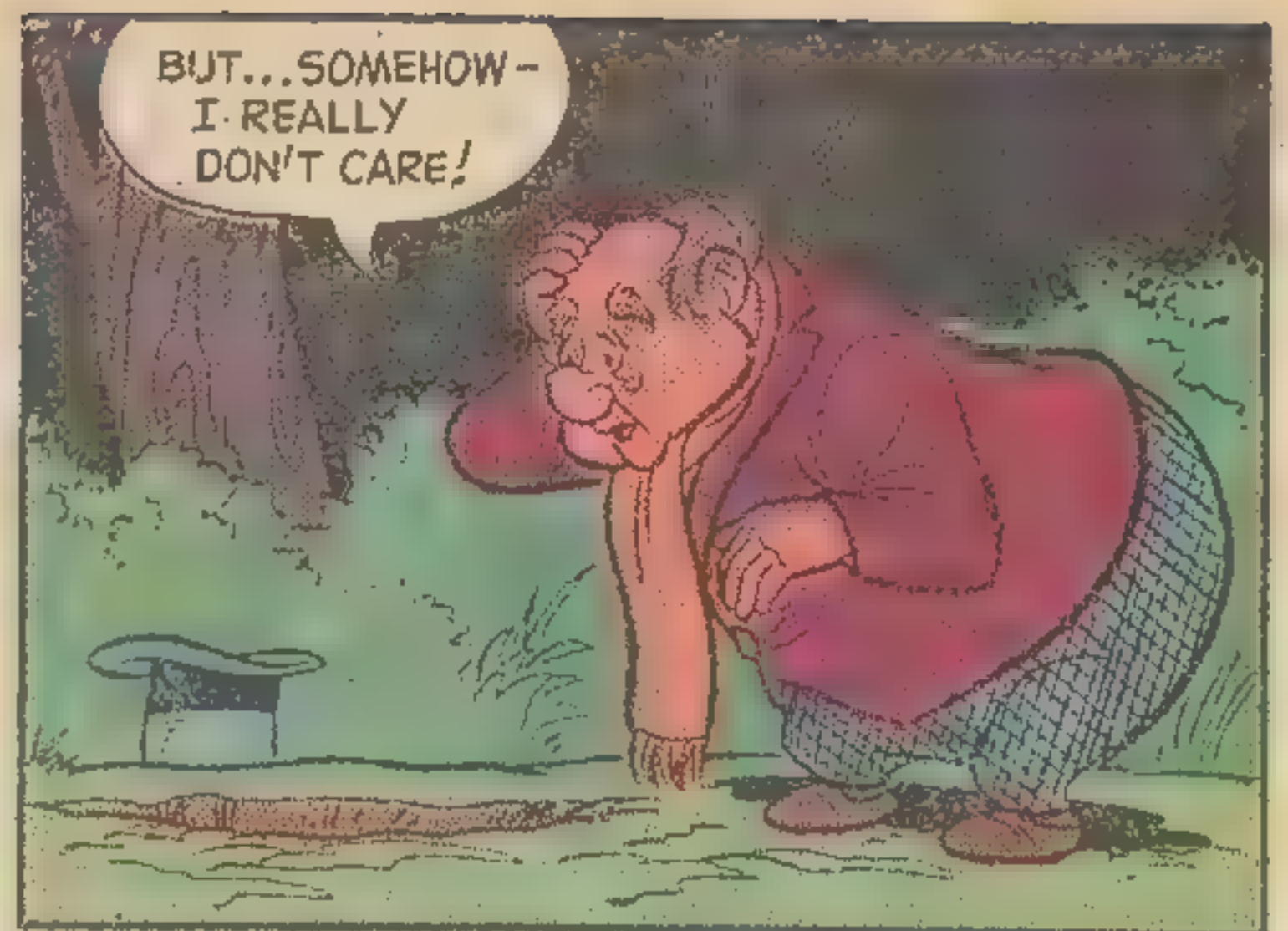
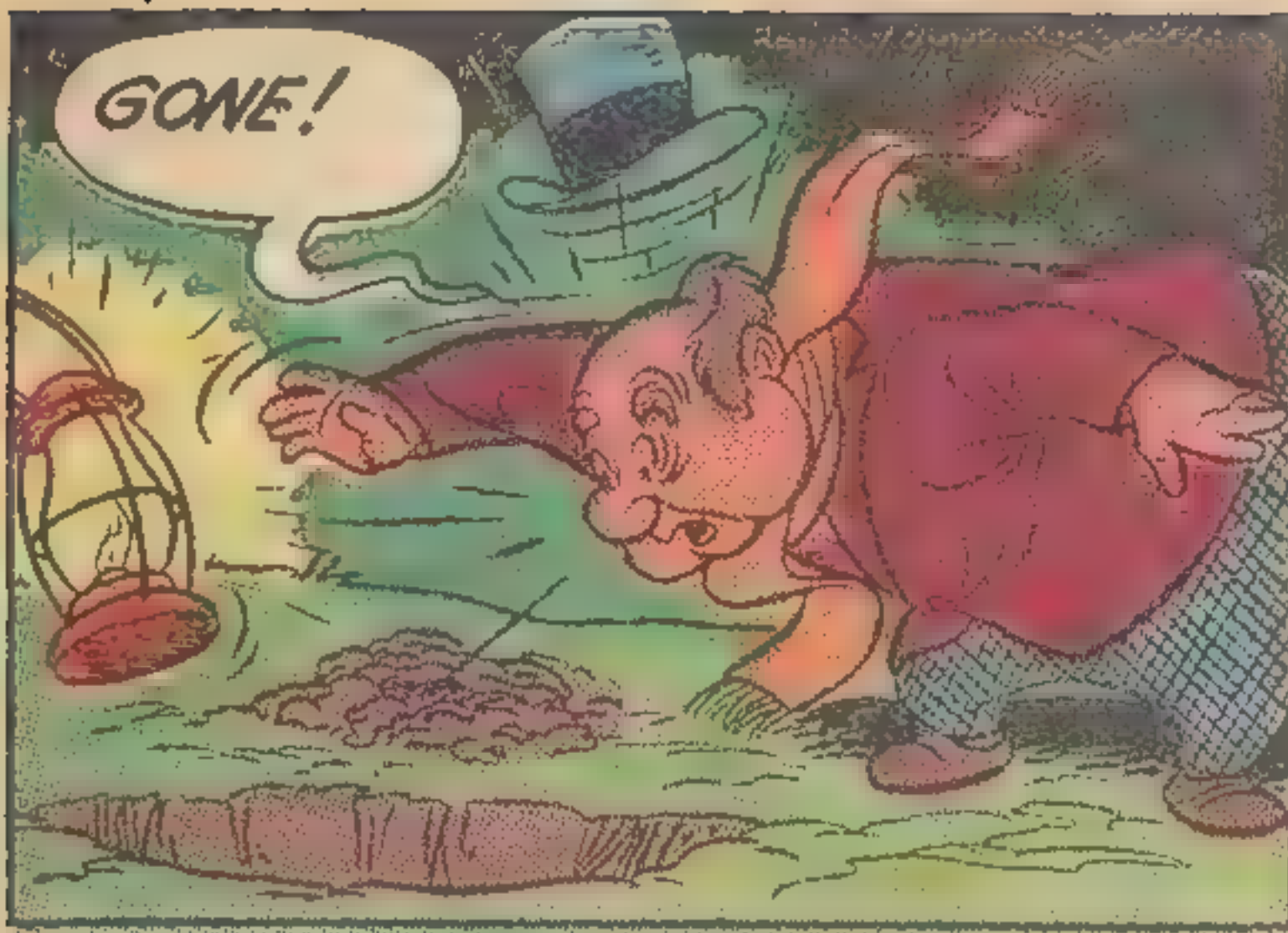


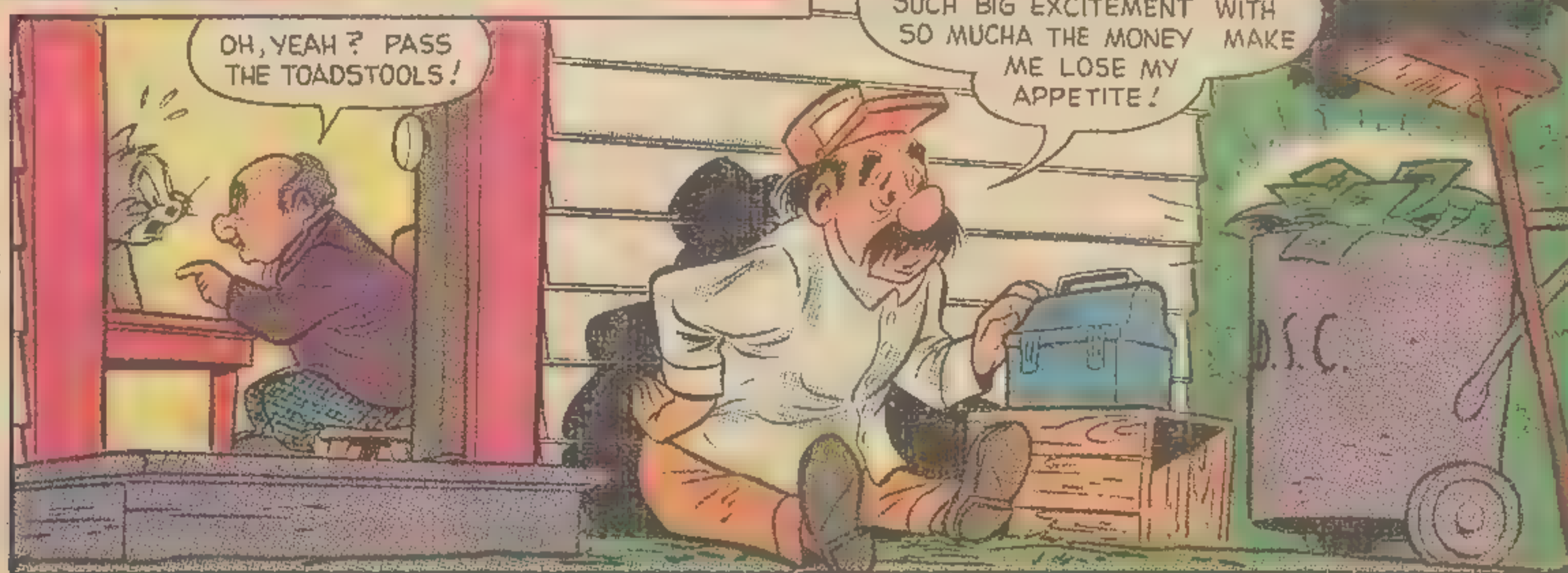
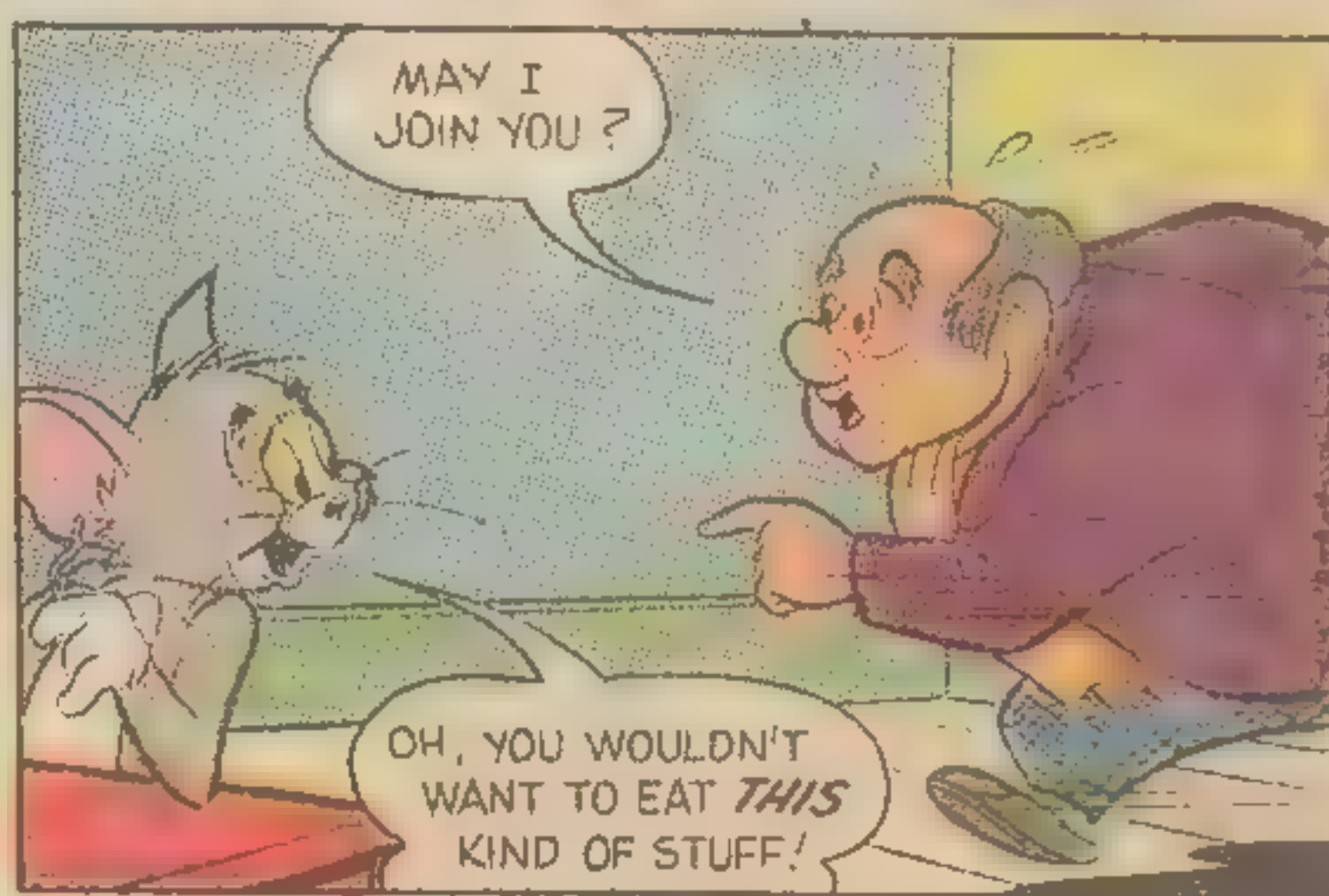
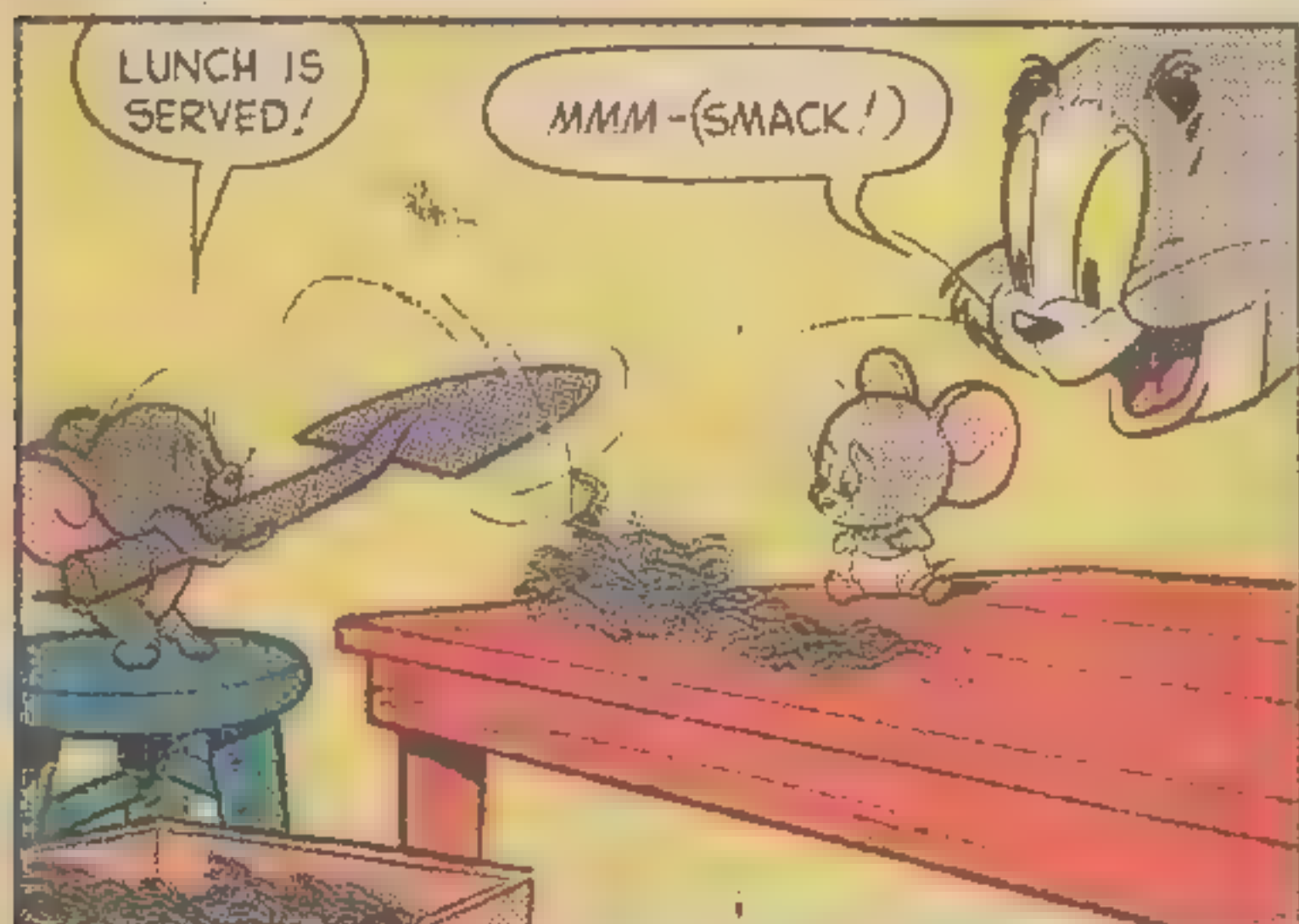
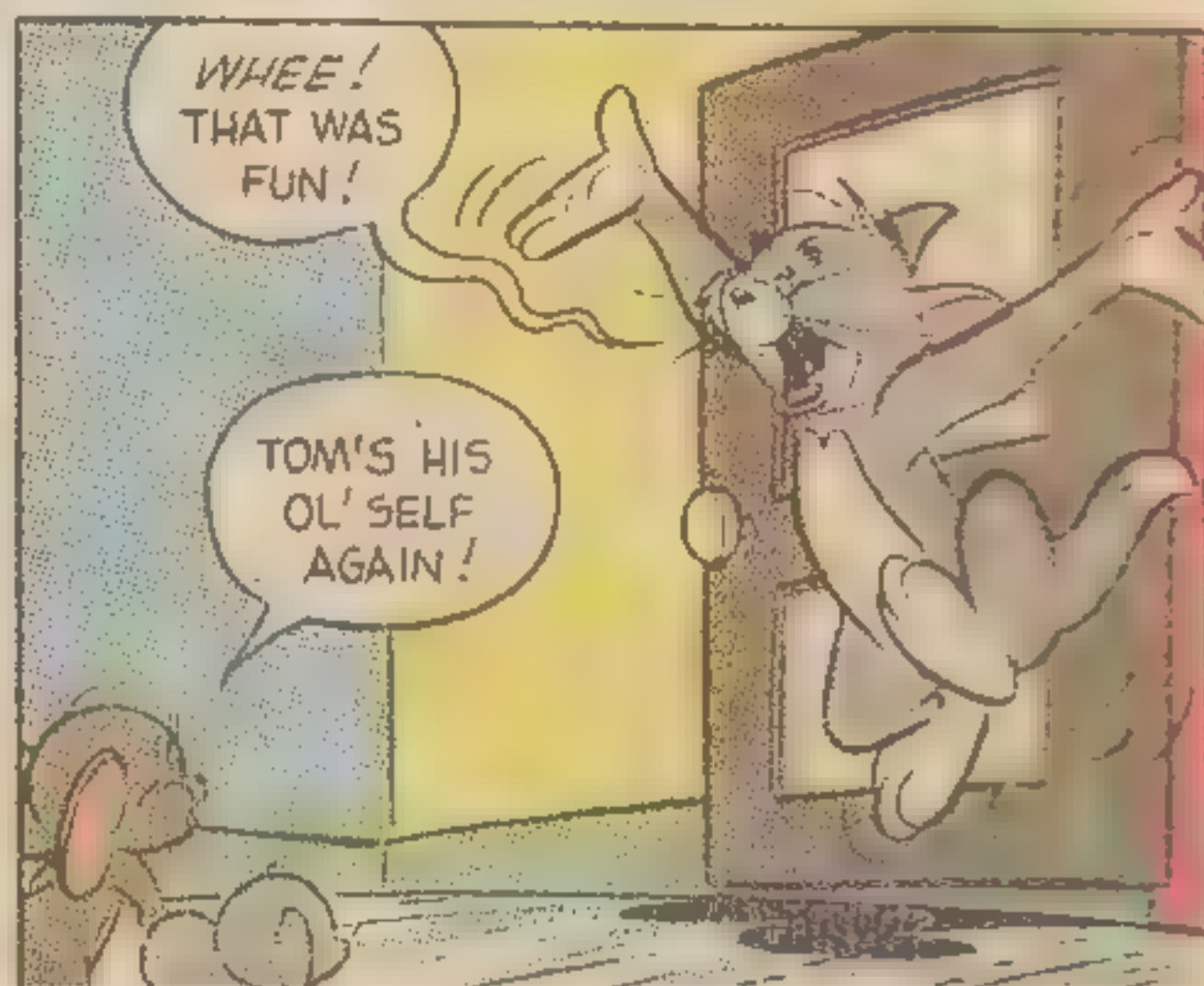
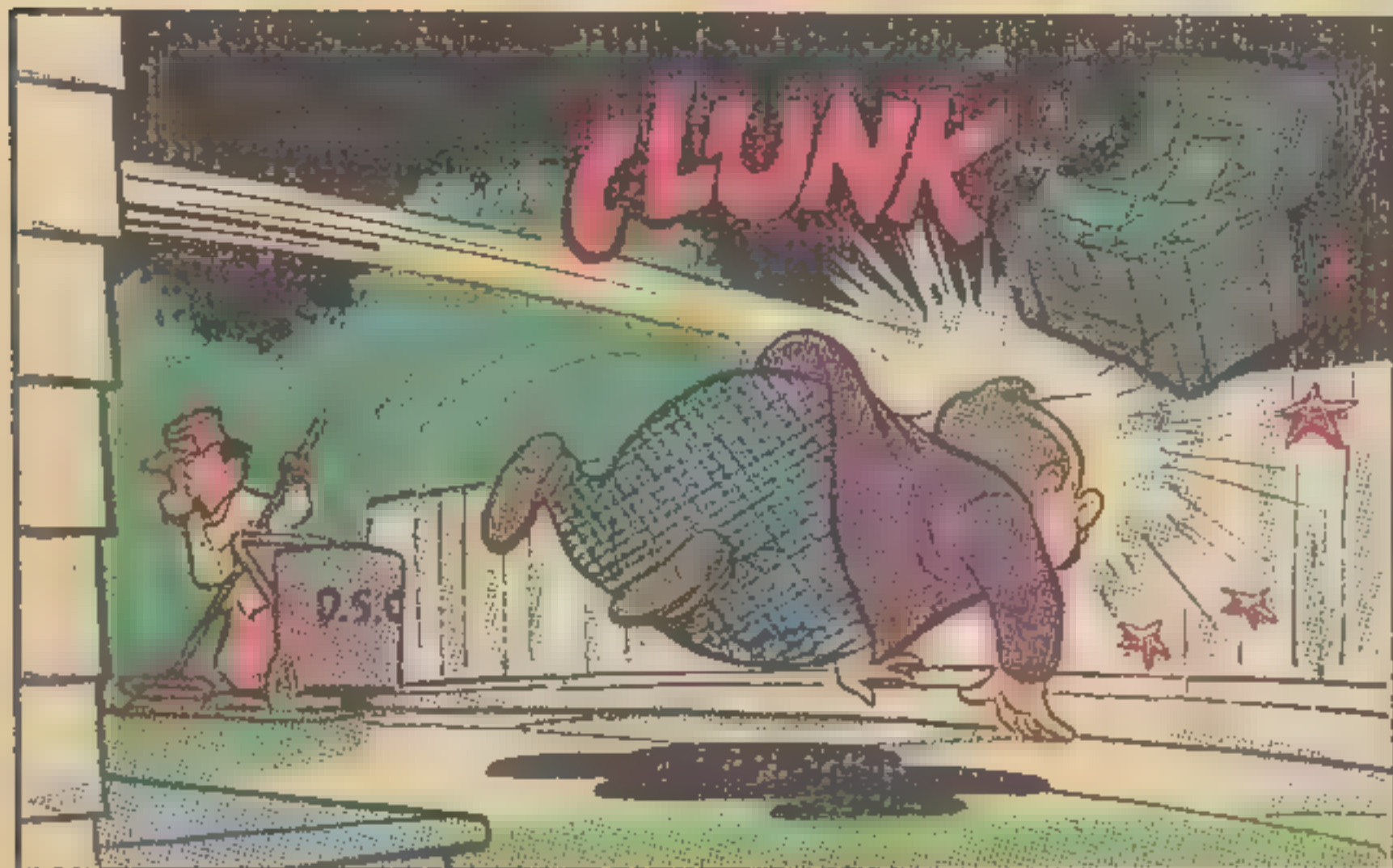
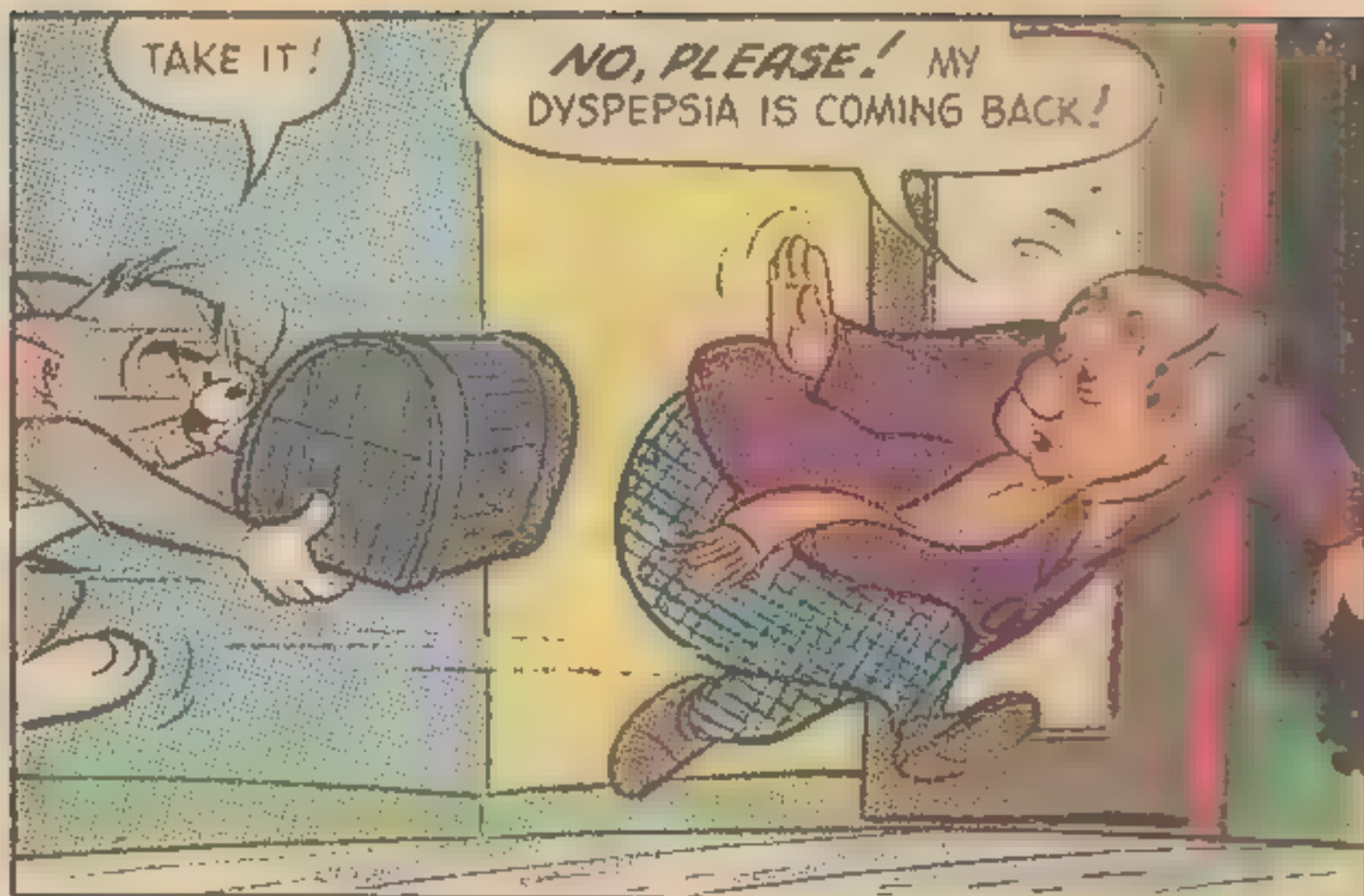
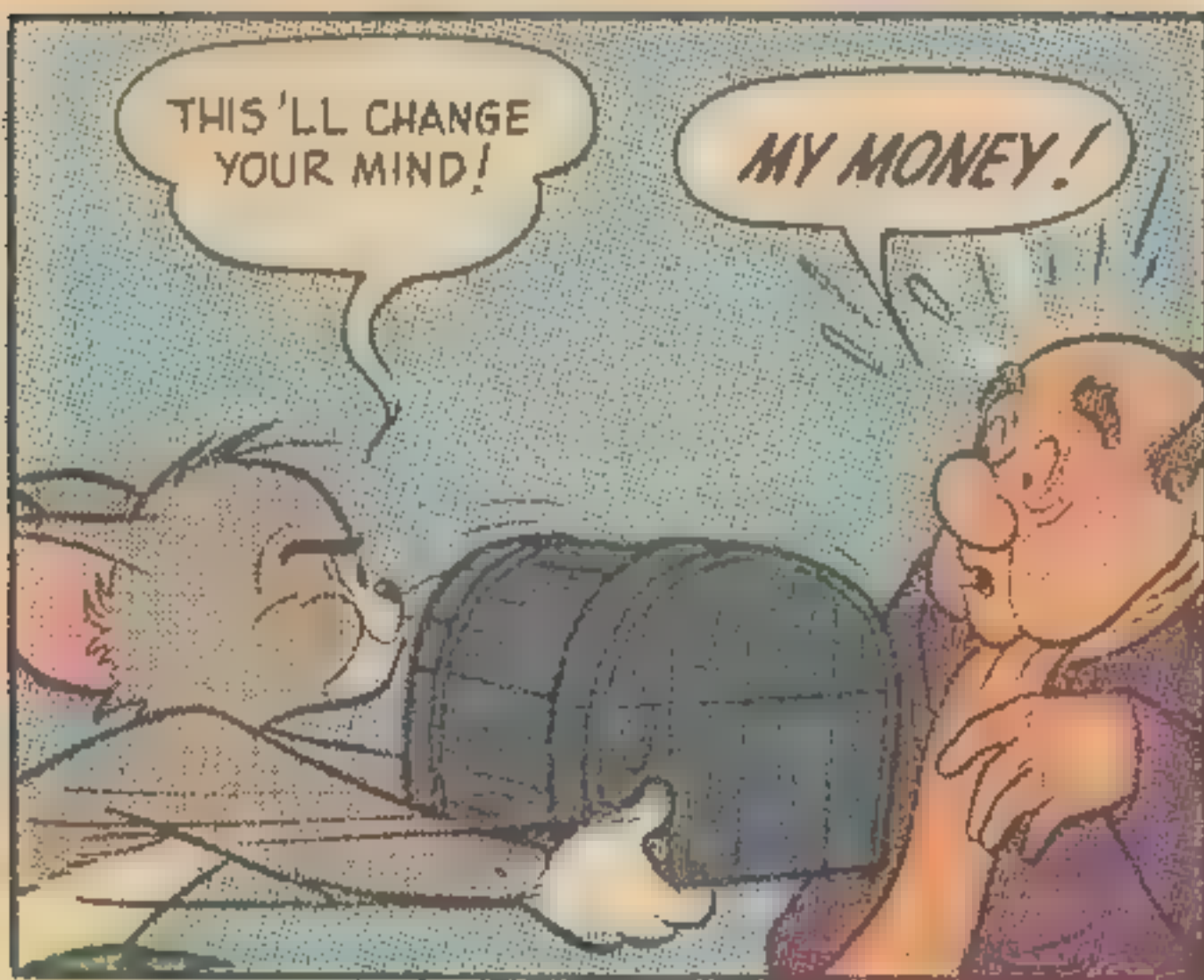












M-G-M CARTOONS
present

Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

(GULP!) LOOK
AT THAT,
TYKE!

HOW ARE WE EVER GONNA
GET TO THE BUTCHER SHOP
FOR OUR BONES, POP?

POP
PIP

HA! HA!

NOTICE!
STARTING TODAY
DOGS WILL NOT BE
ALLOWED ON THE
STREETS UNLESS
THEY ARE LEAD
ON A LEASH.
BY ORDER
OF CITY
DOGCATCHER

WHAT DID
YOU SAY?

JUST PLAIN OL'
HA! HA!

ARE WE GONNA LET
THIS KITTEN HAVE
THE LAUGH ON
US, POP?

NO, SON! SEE THAT
KID COMING DOWN
THE WALK?

BUZZ...BZ...BUZZ...

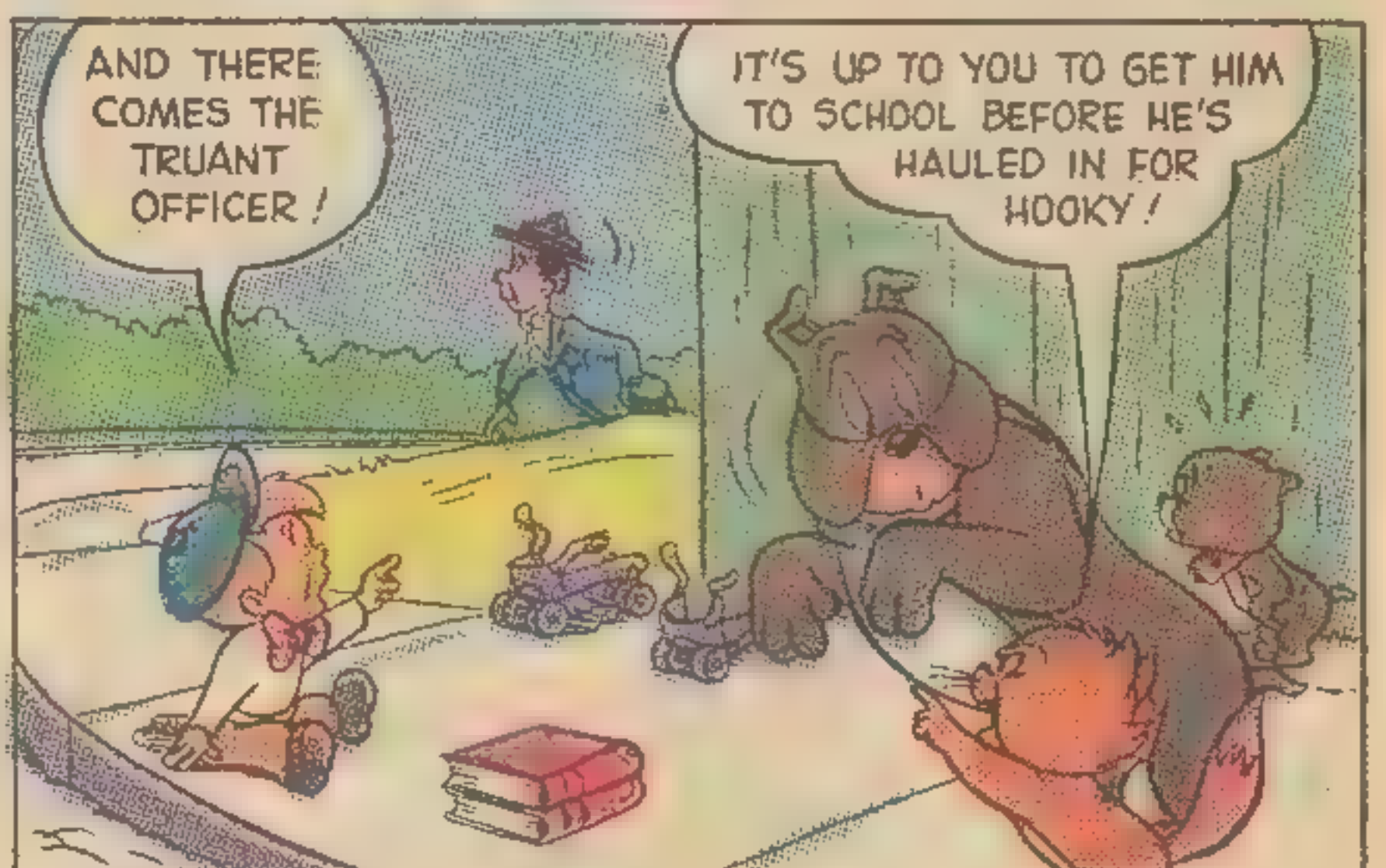
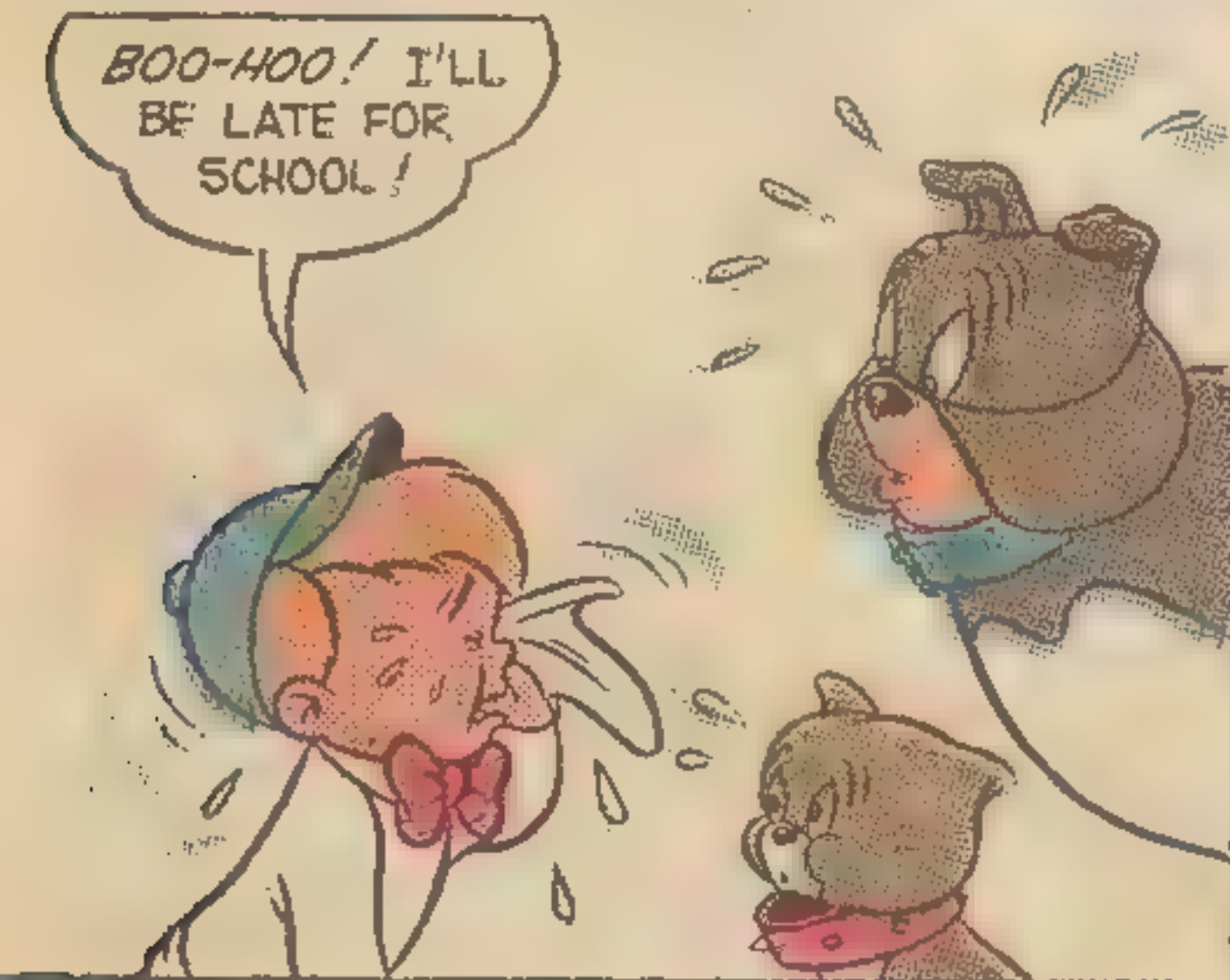
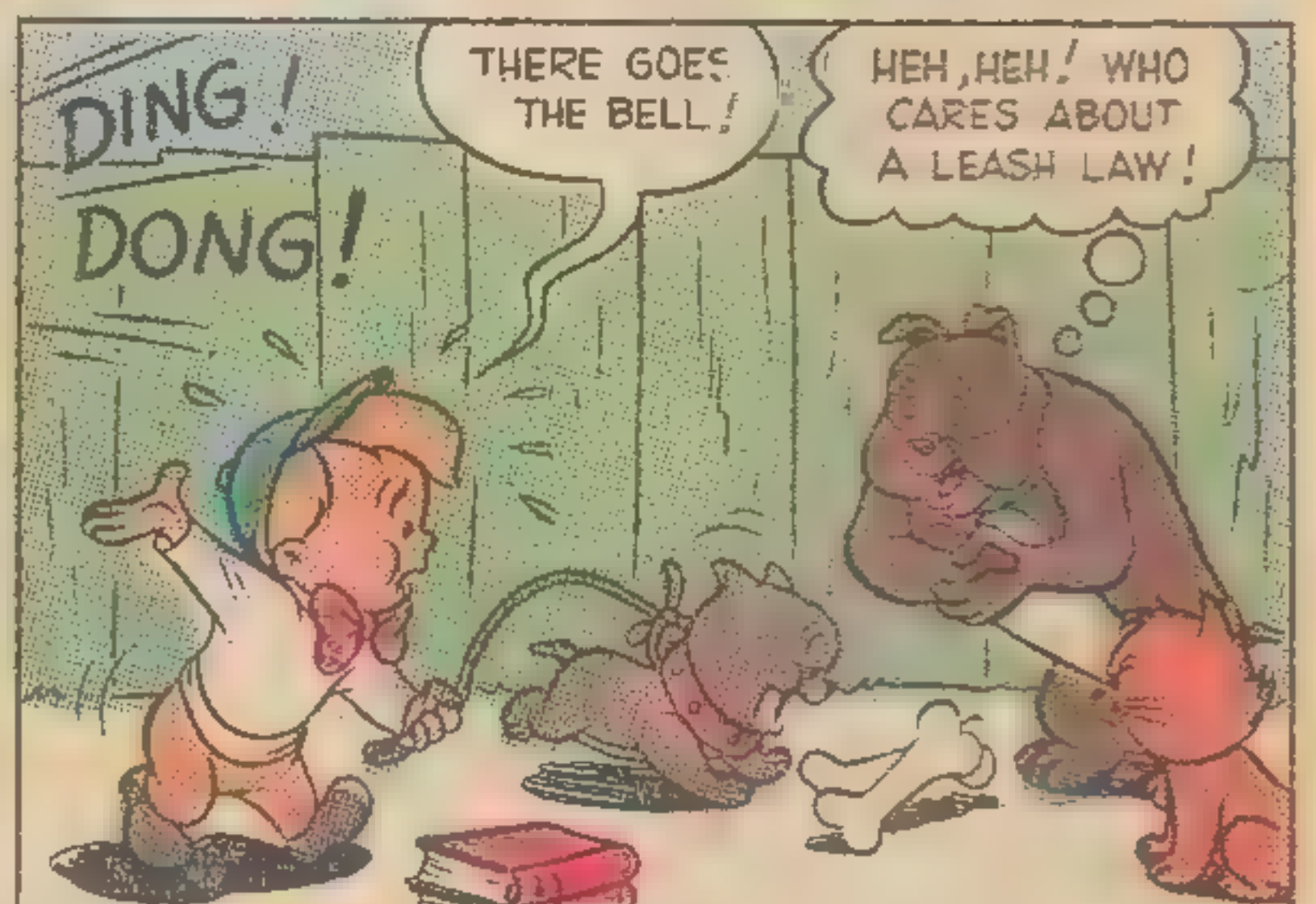
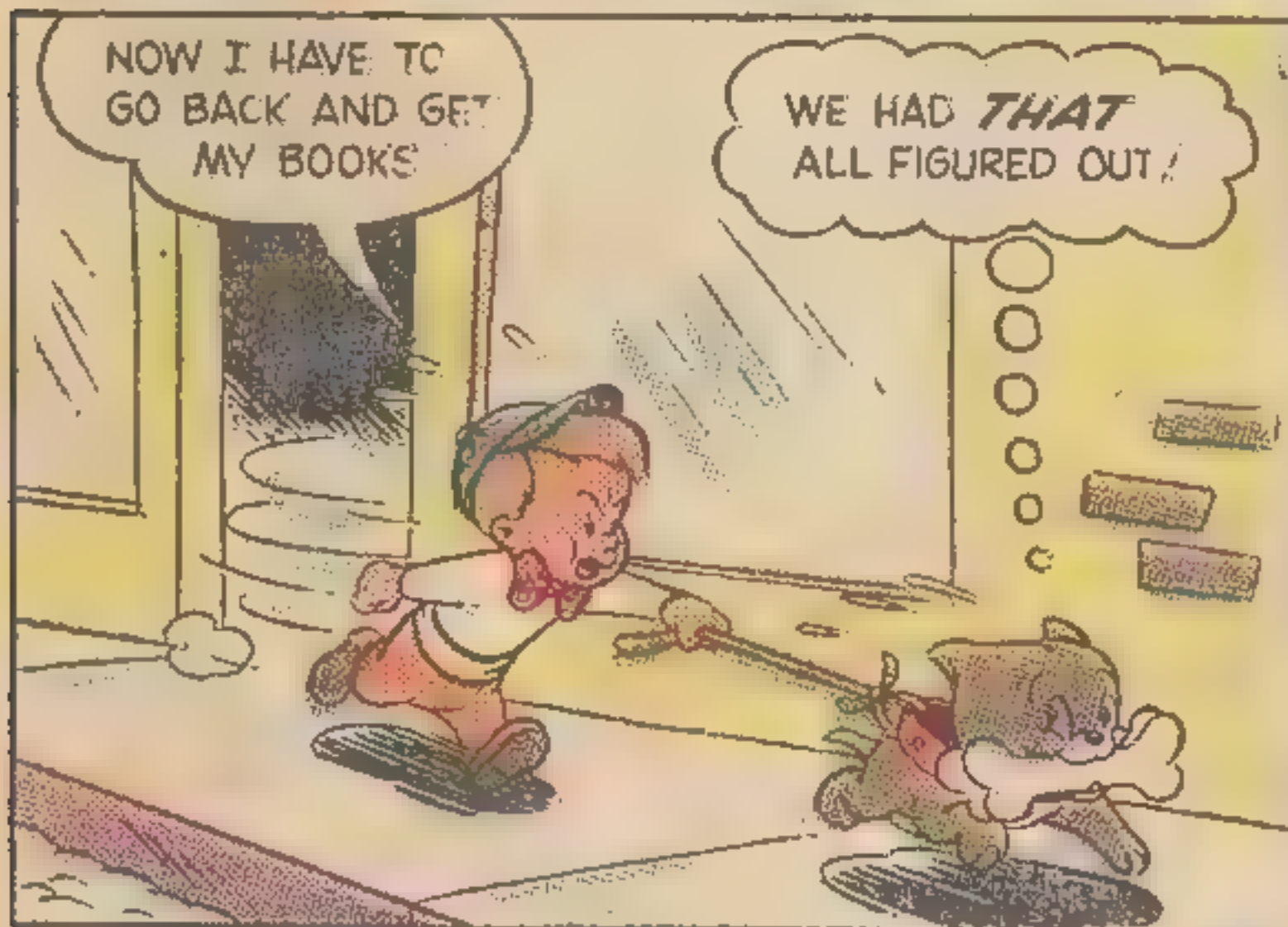
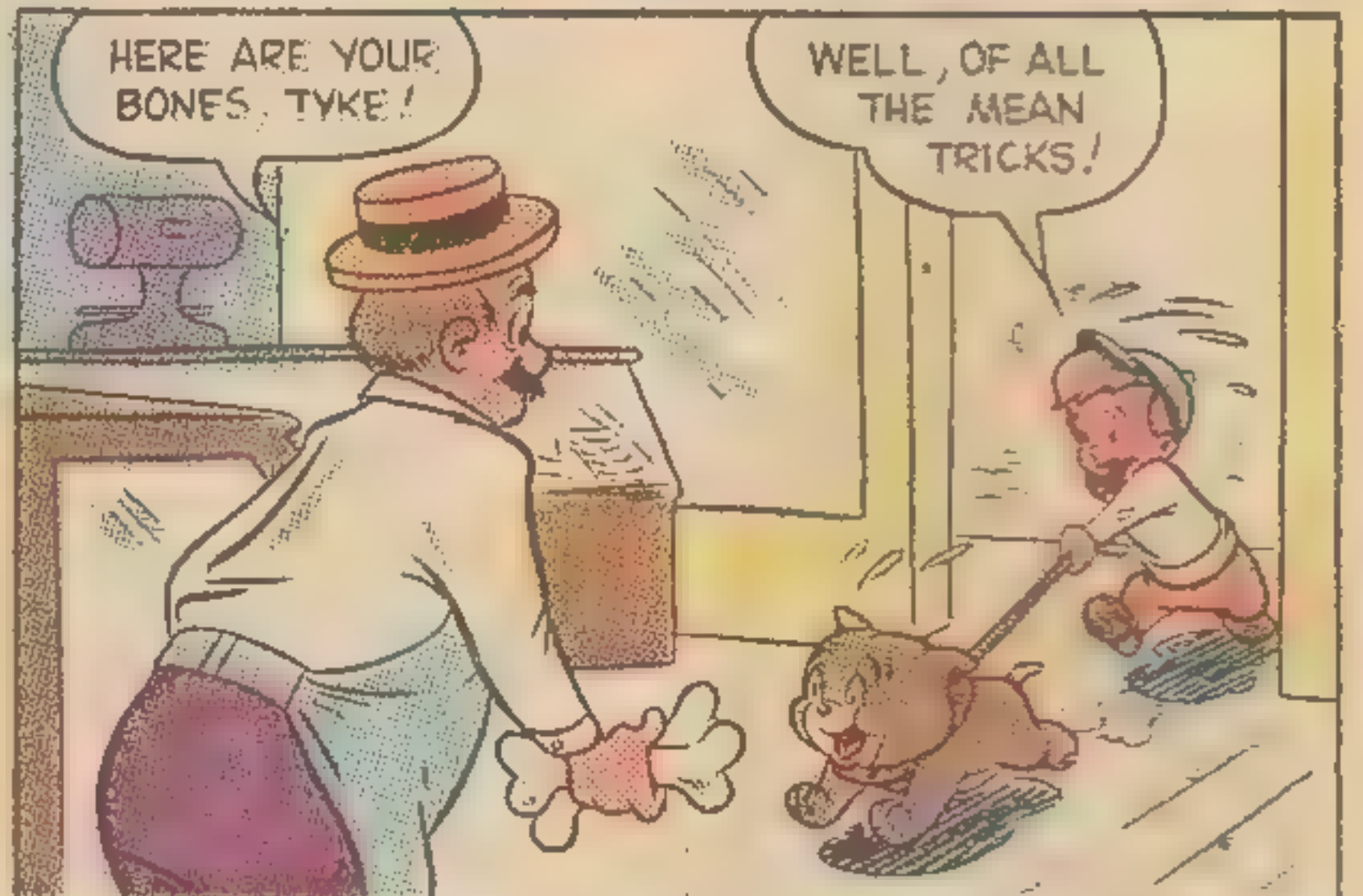
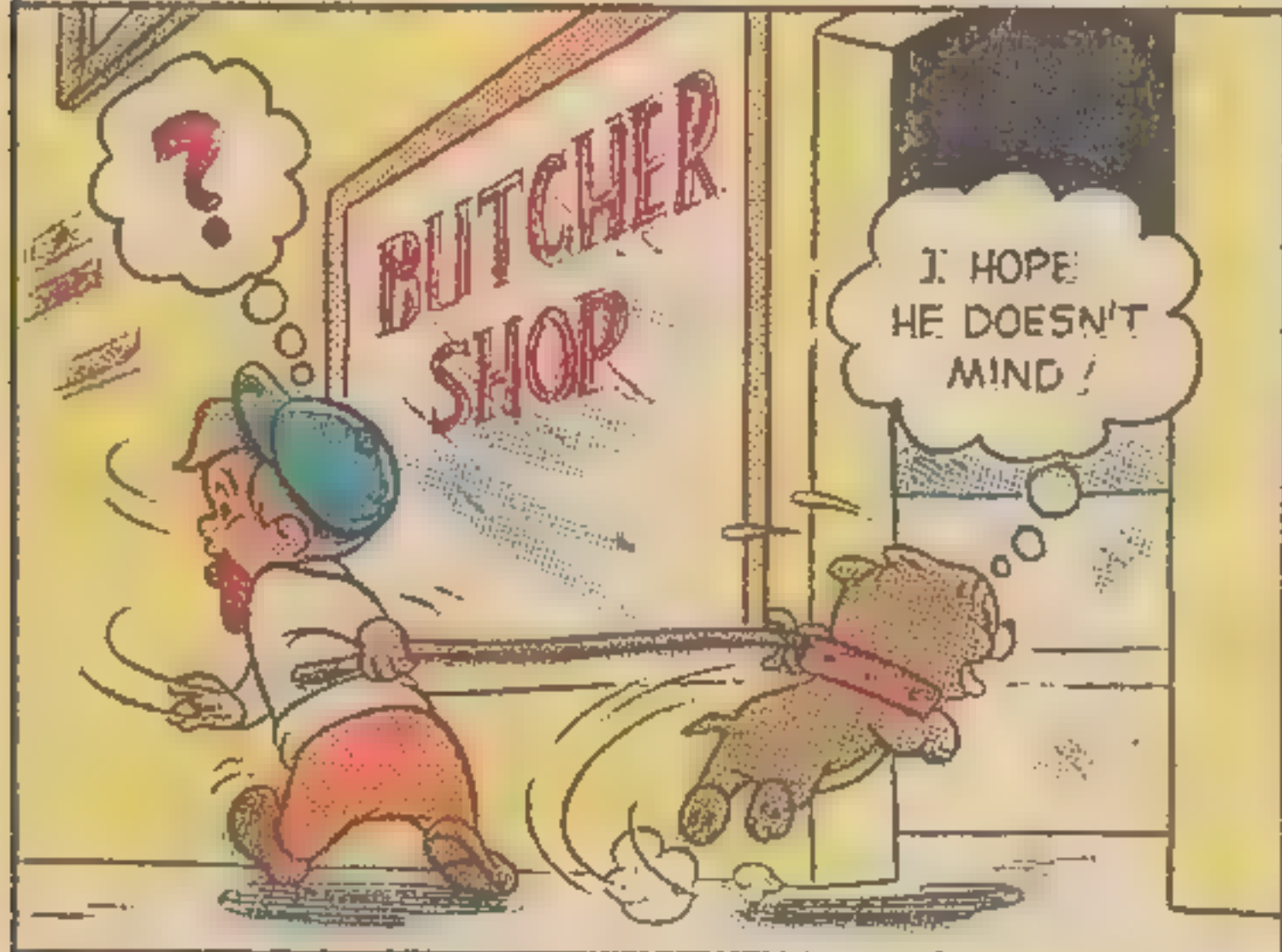
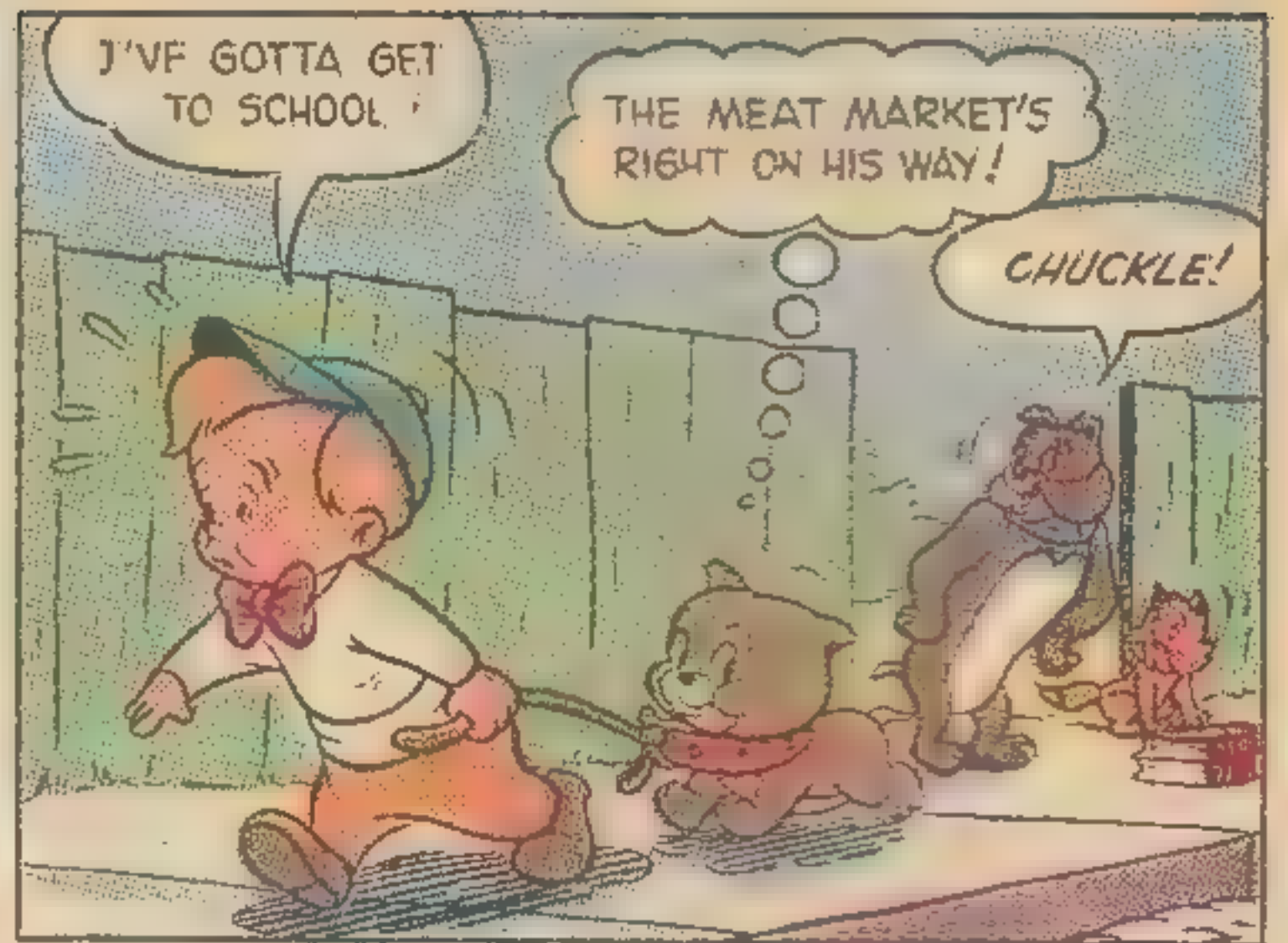
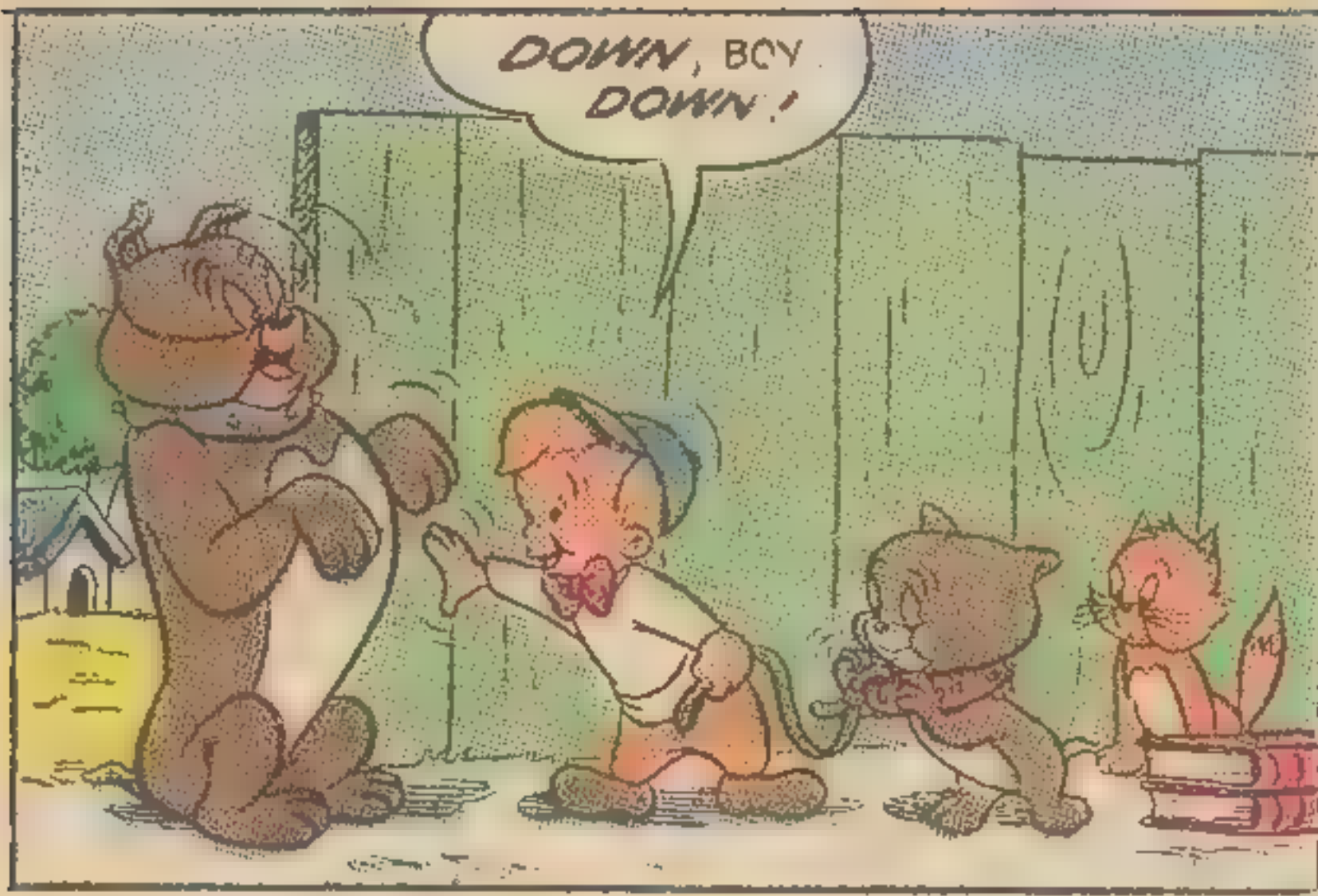
I DIG
YOU, DAD!

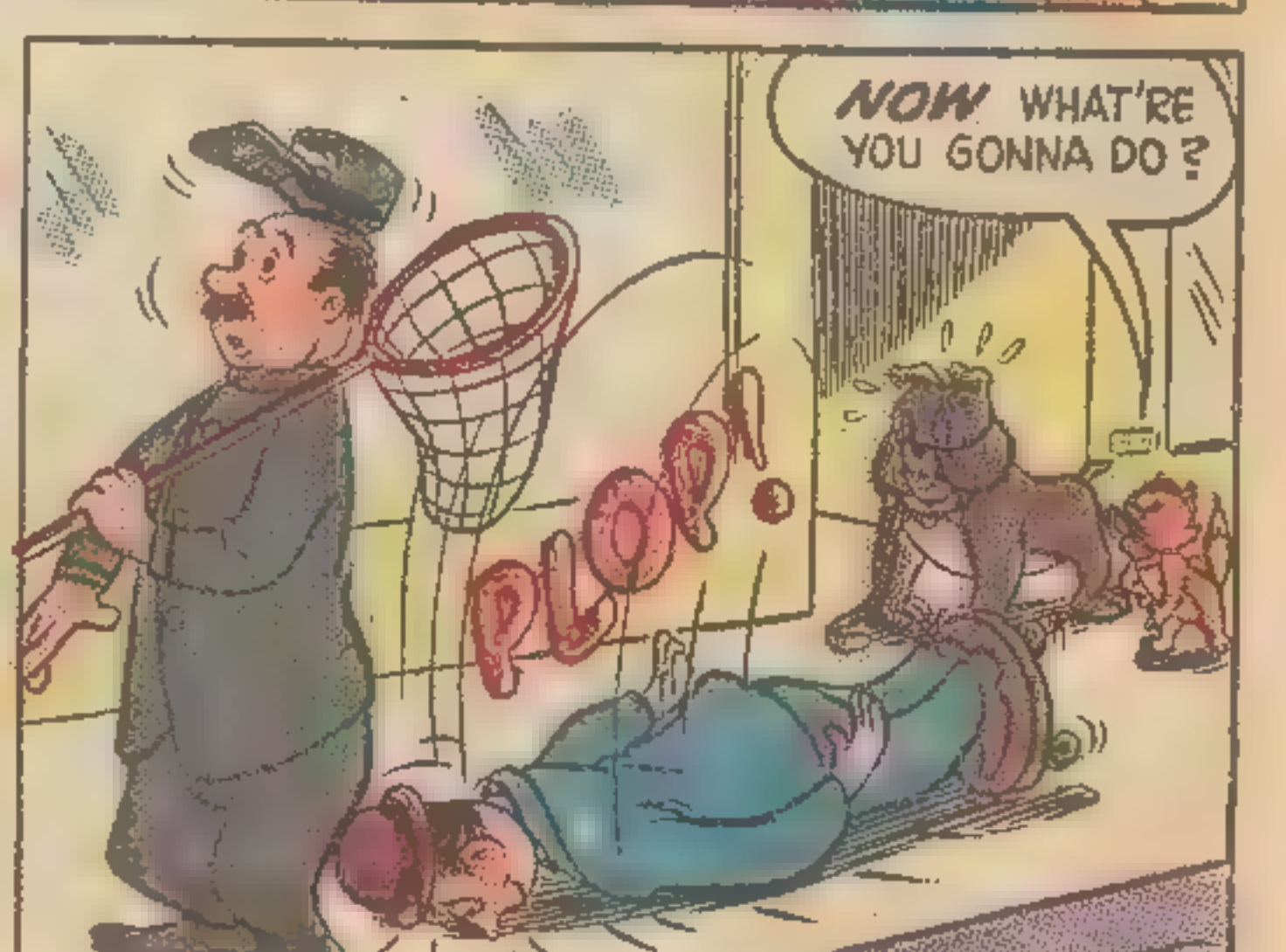
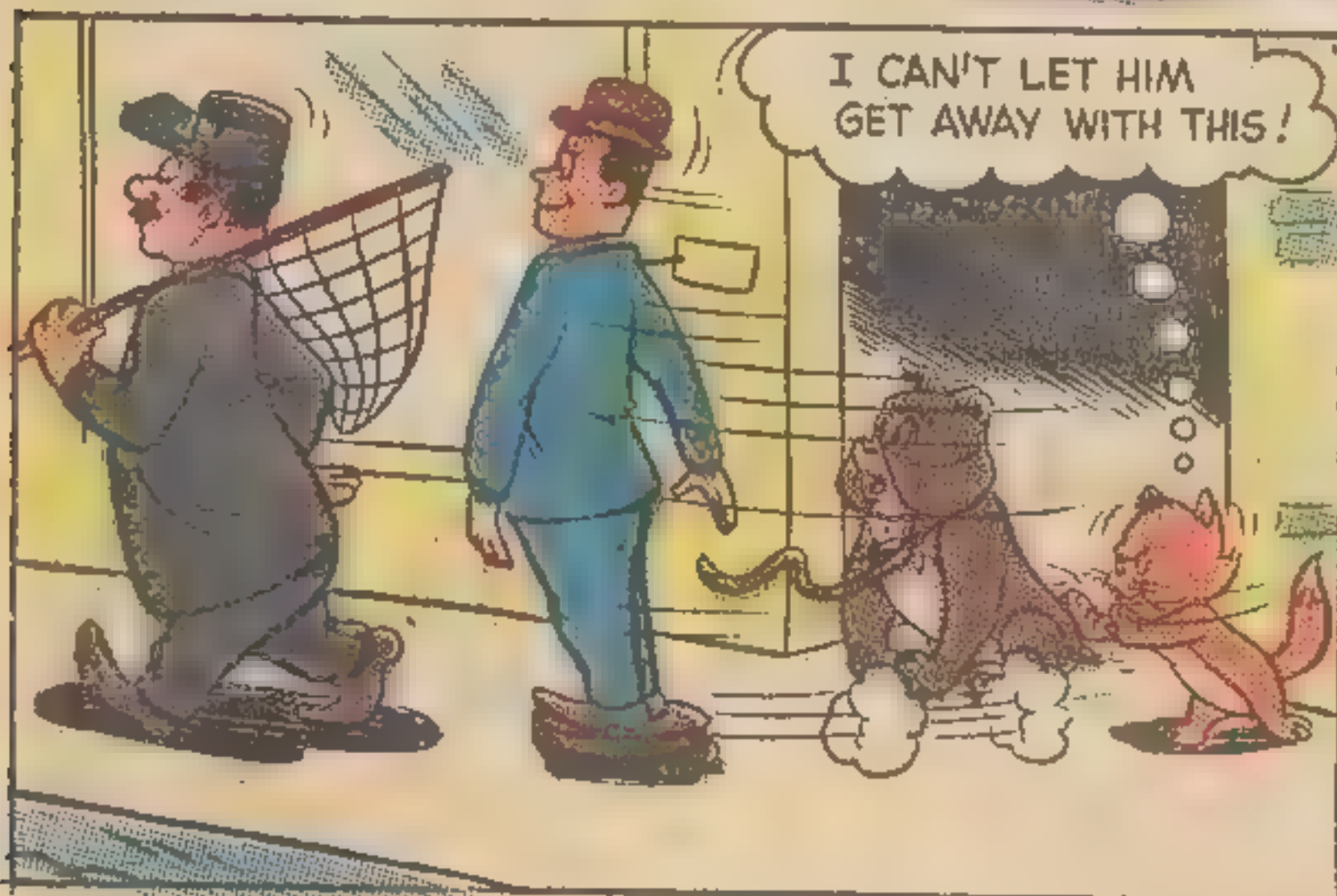
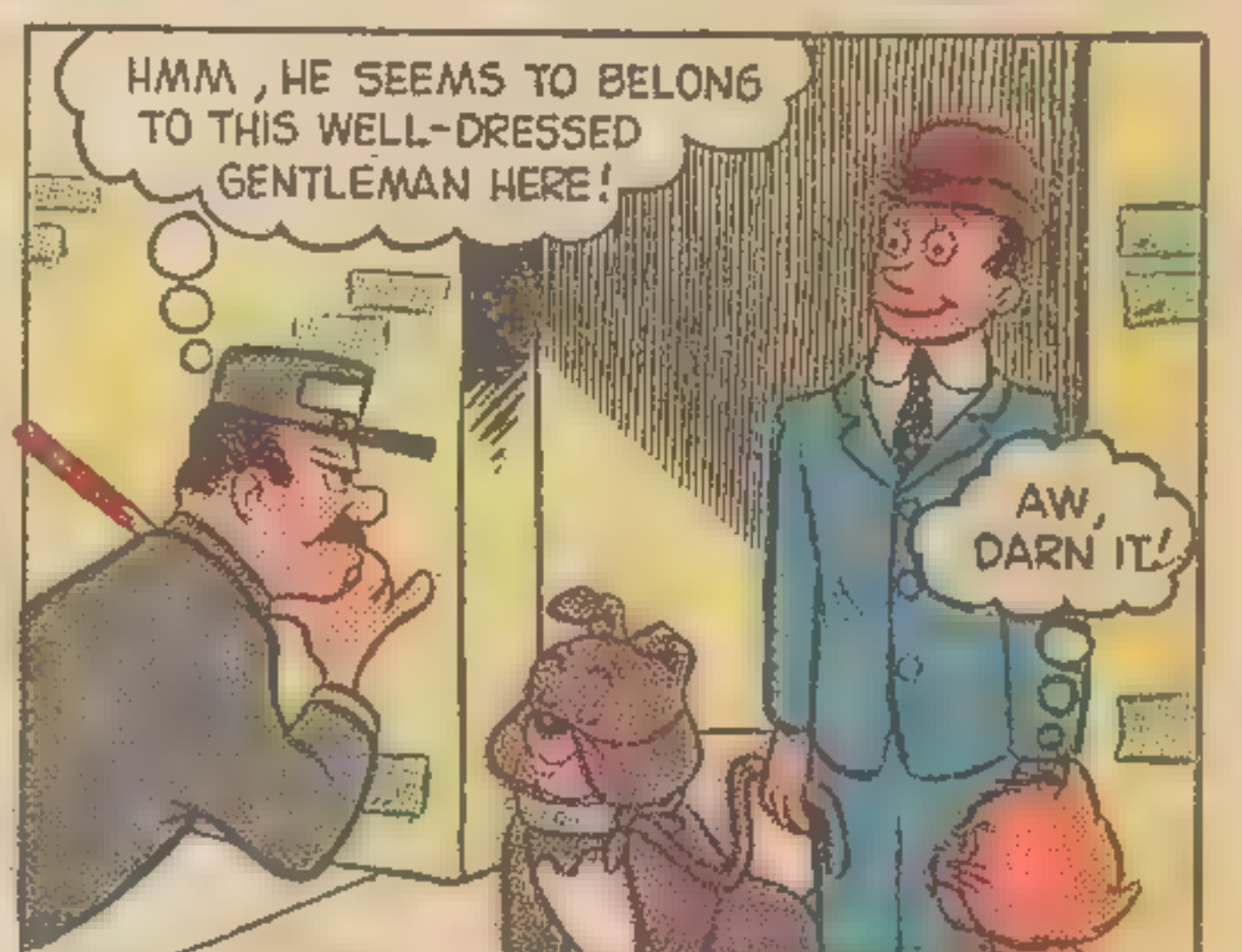
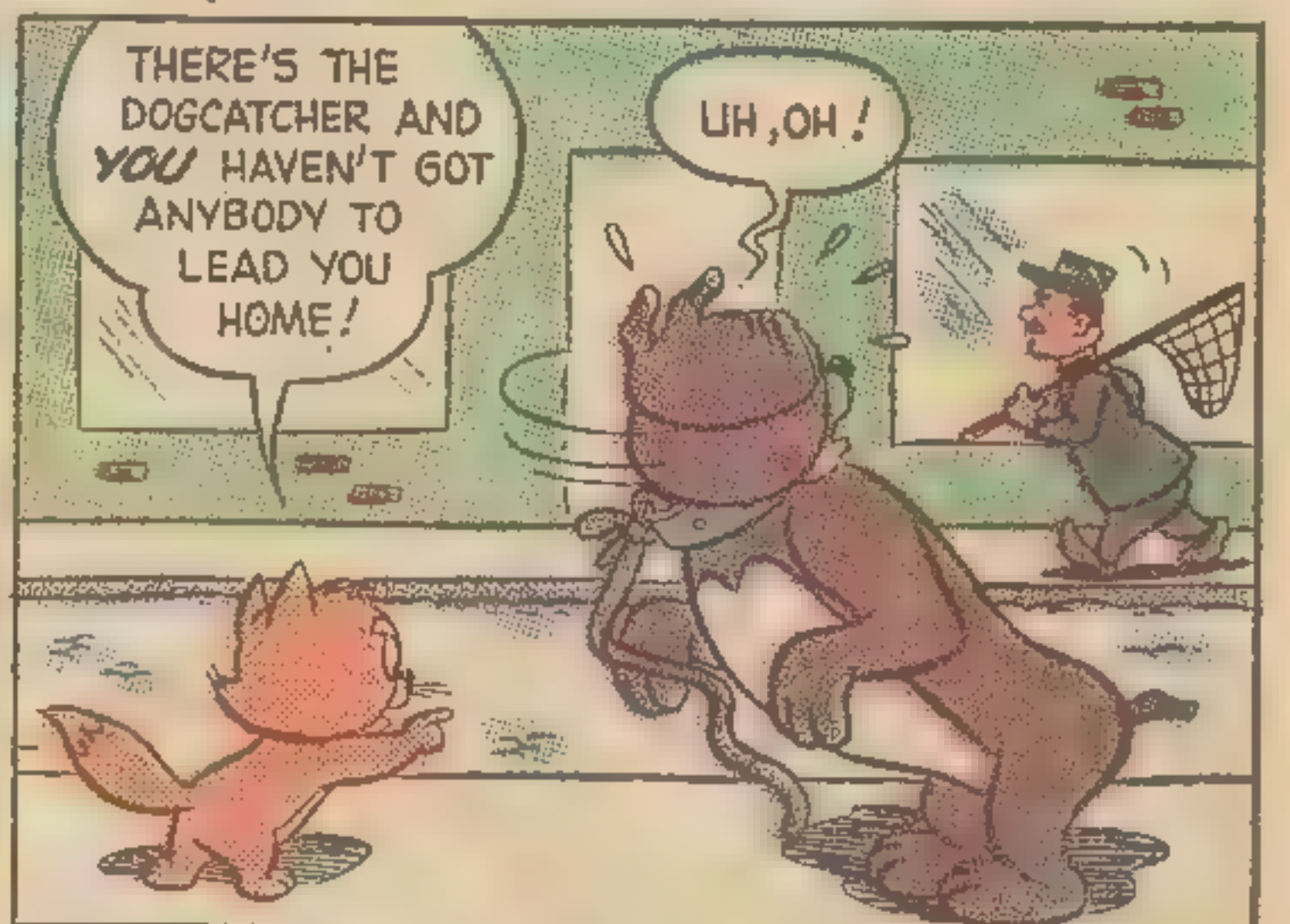
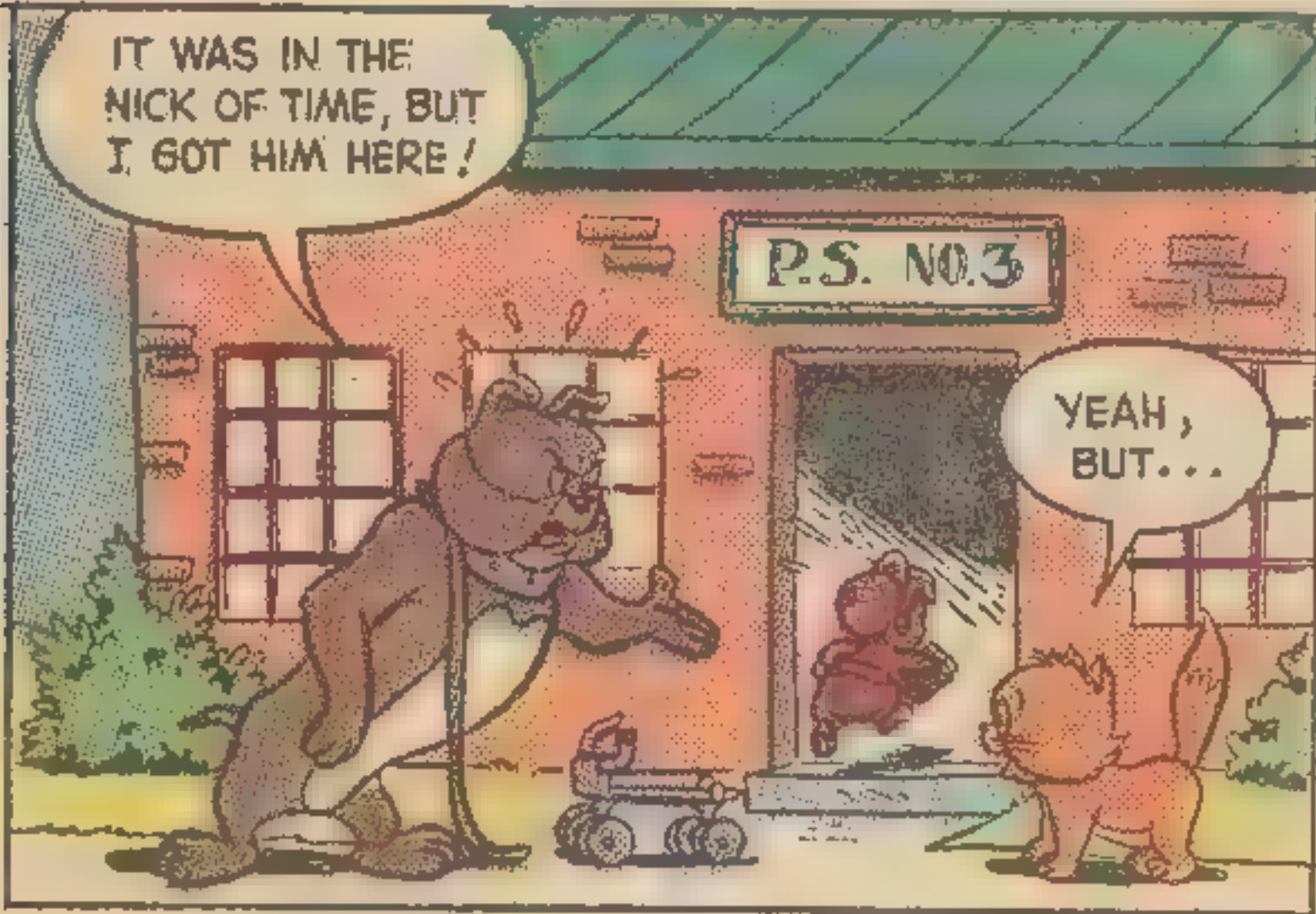
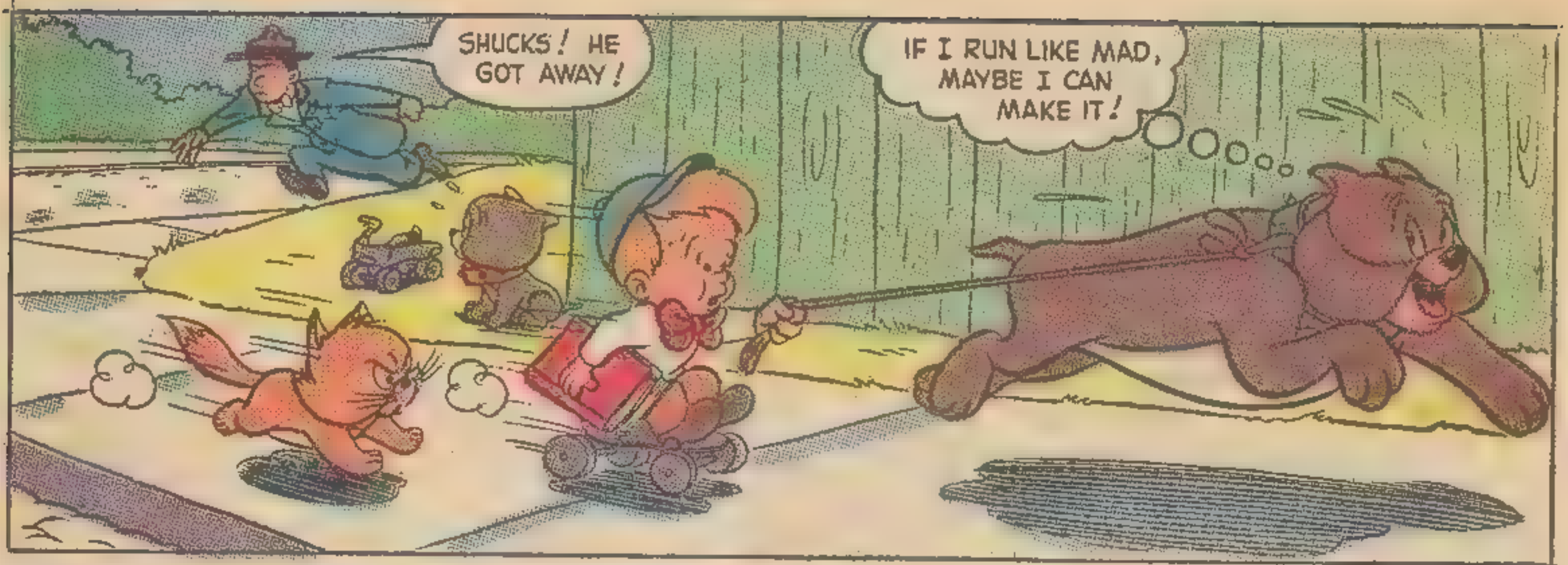
PANT!
PANT!

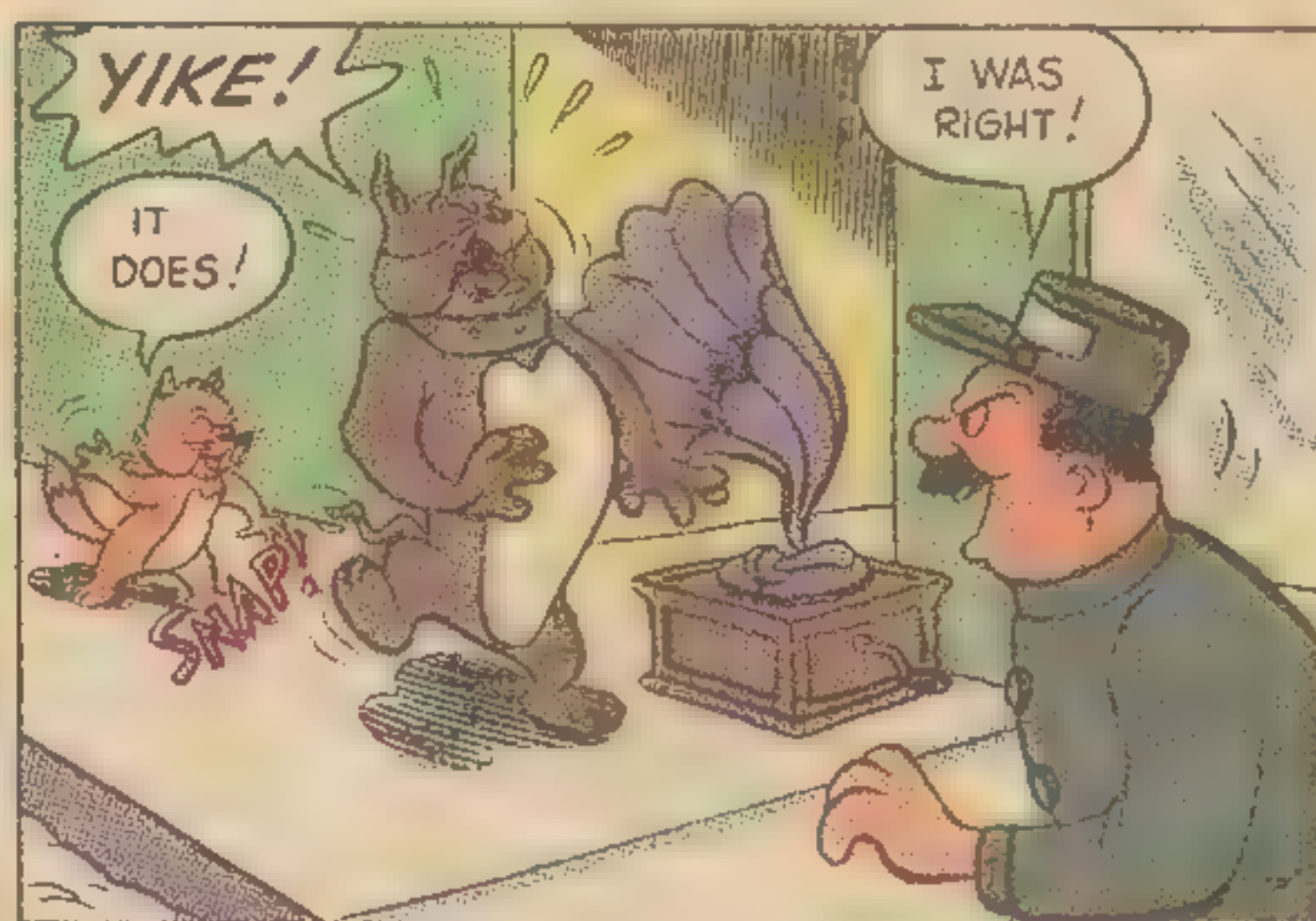
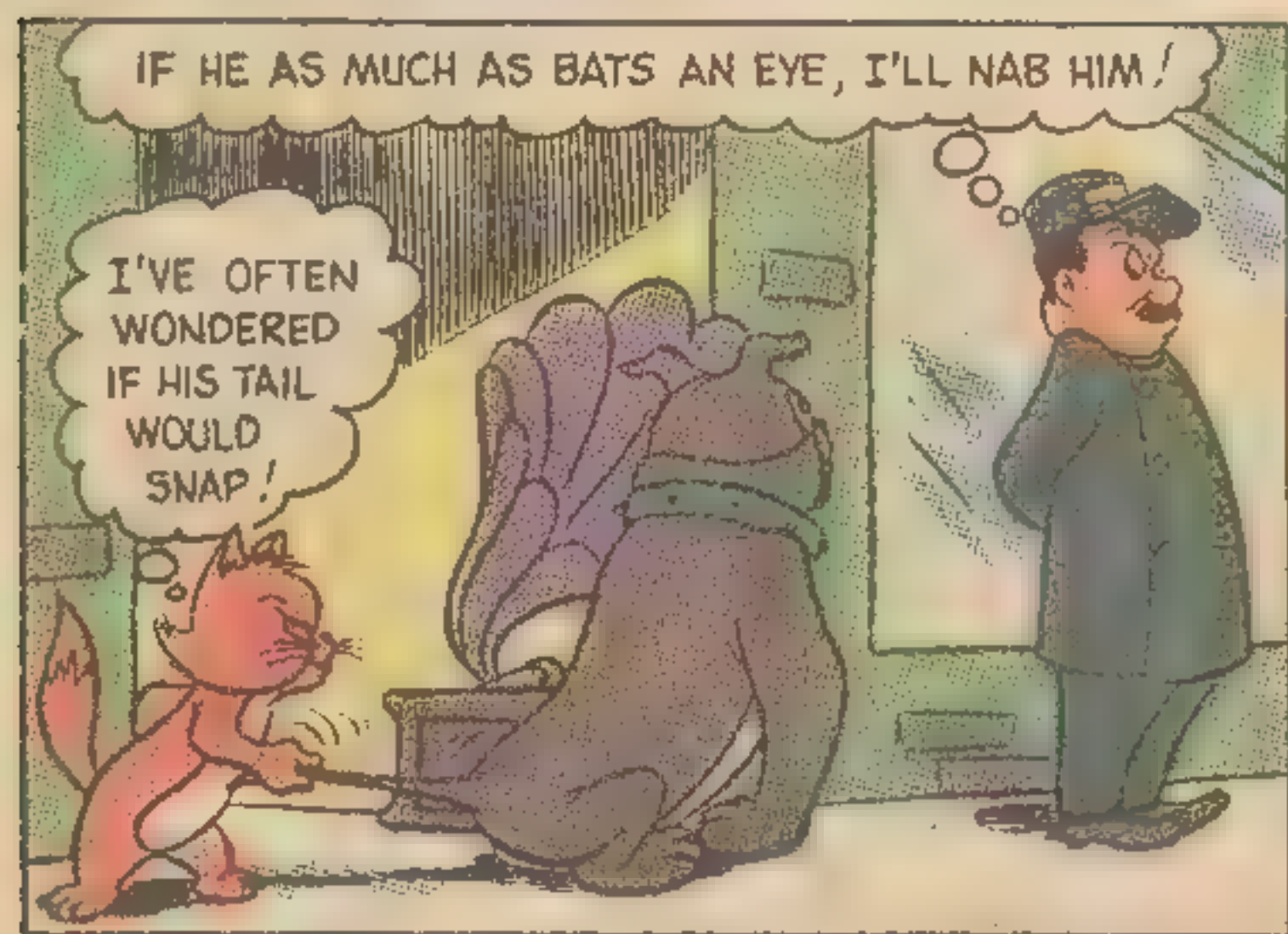
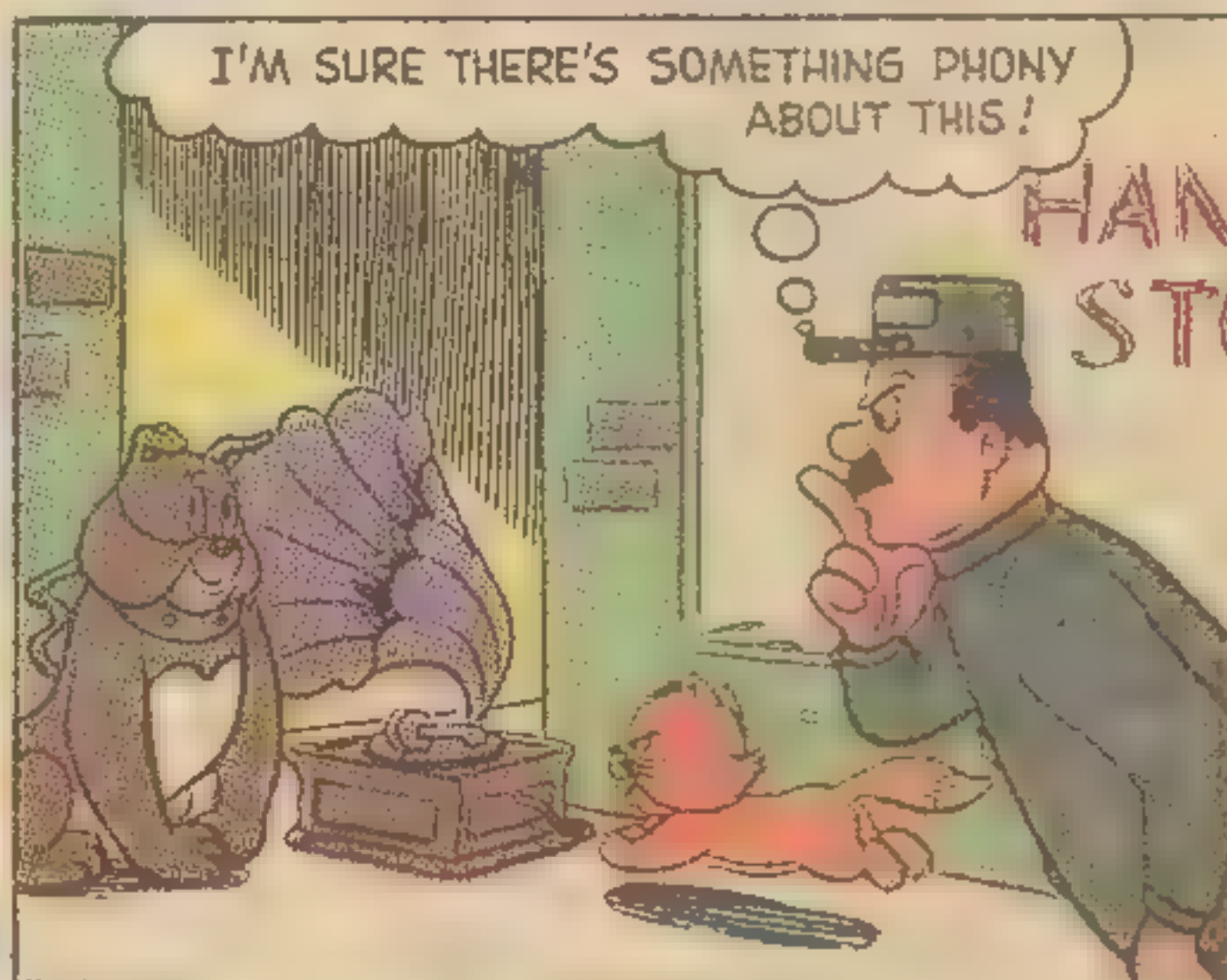
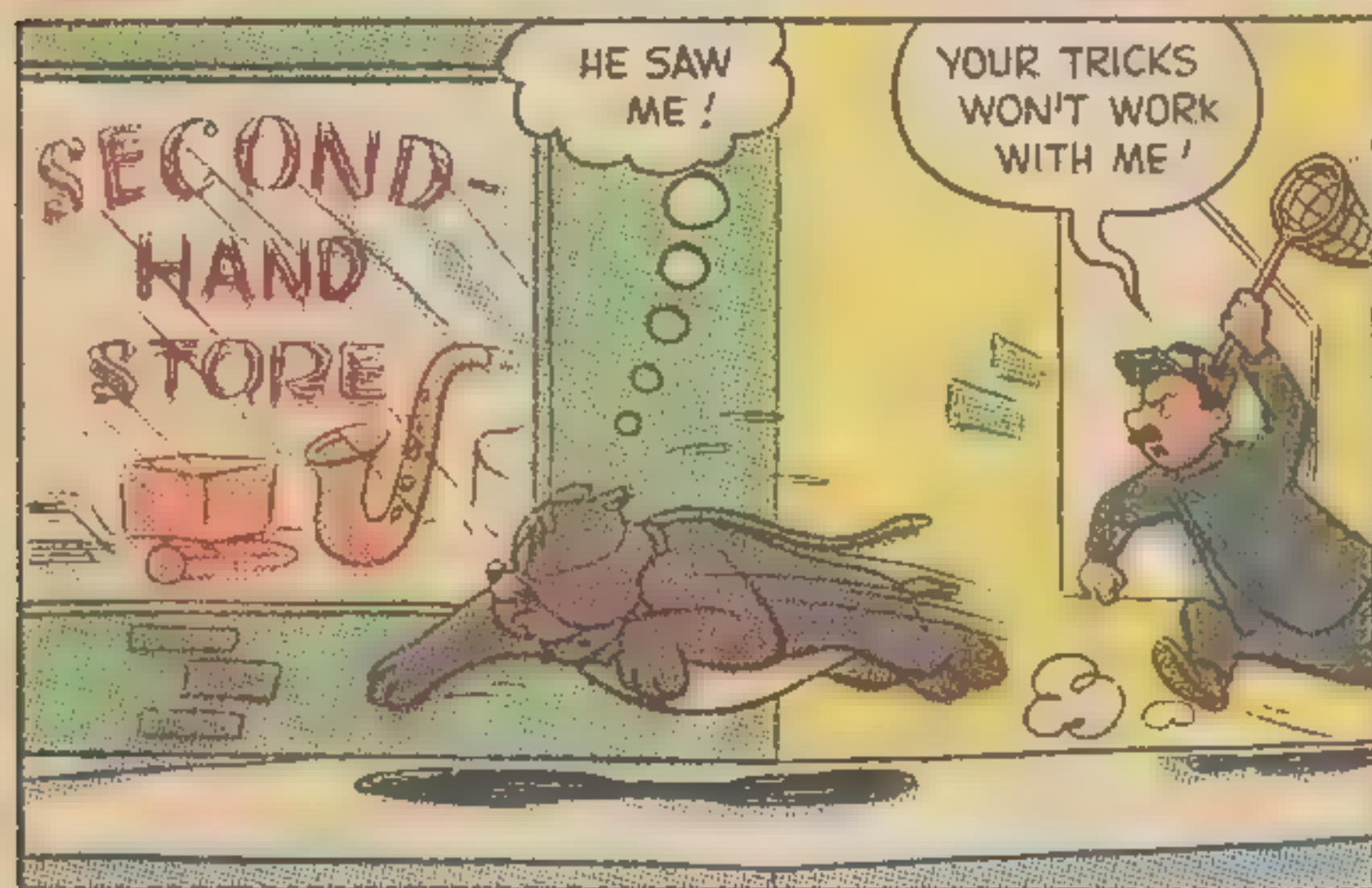
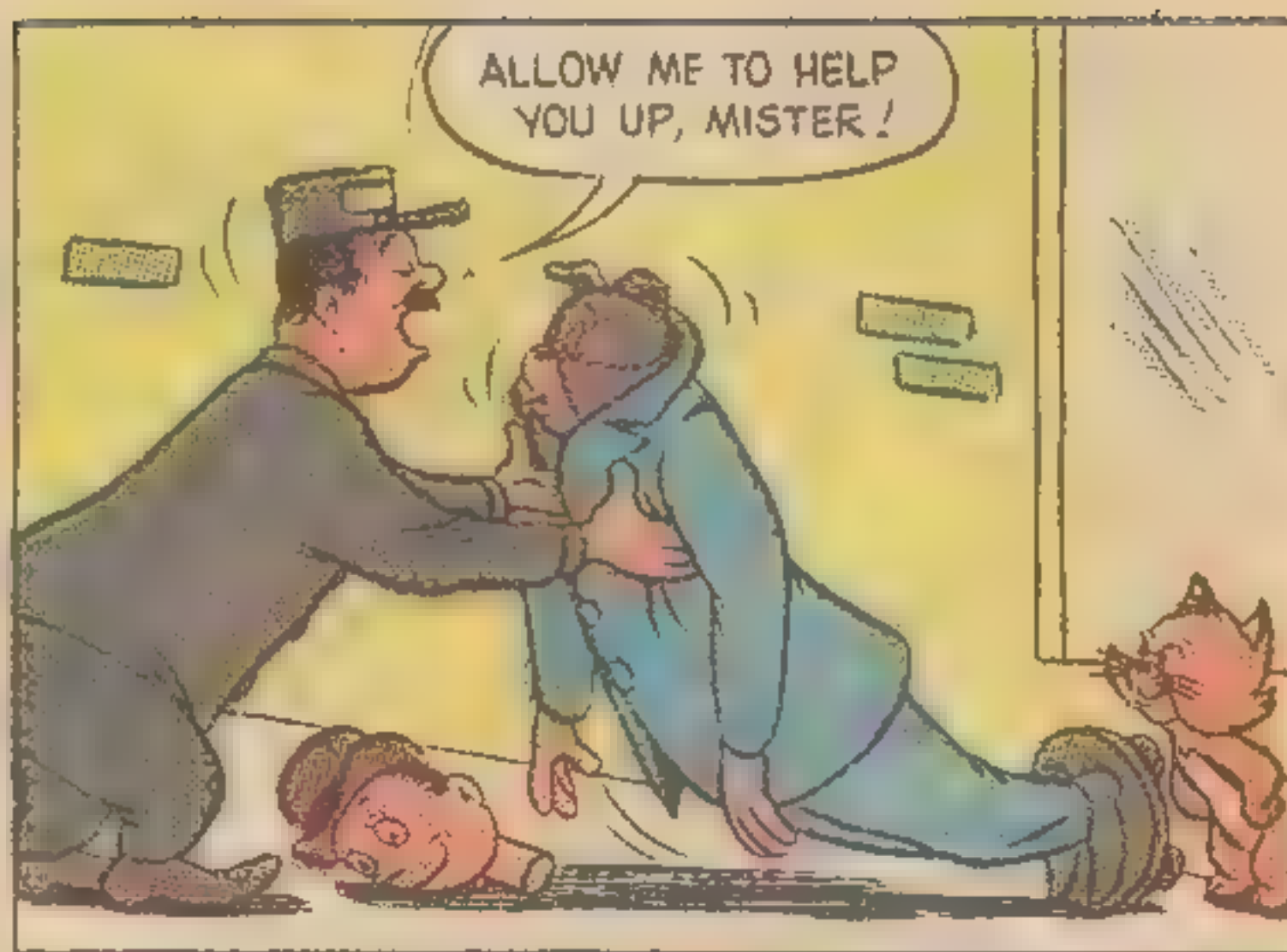
WELL, LOOK WHO'S
COMING TO
SEE ME!

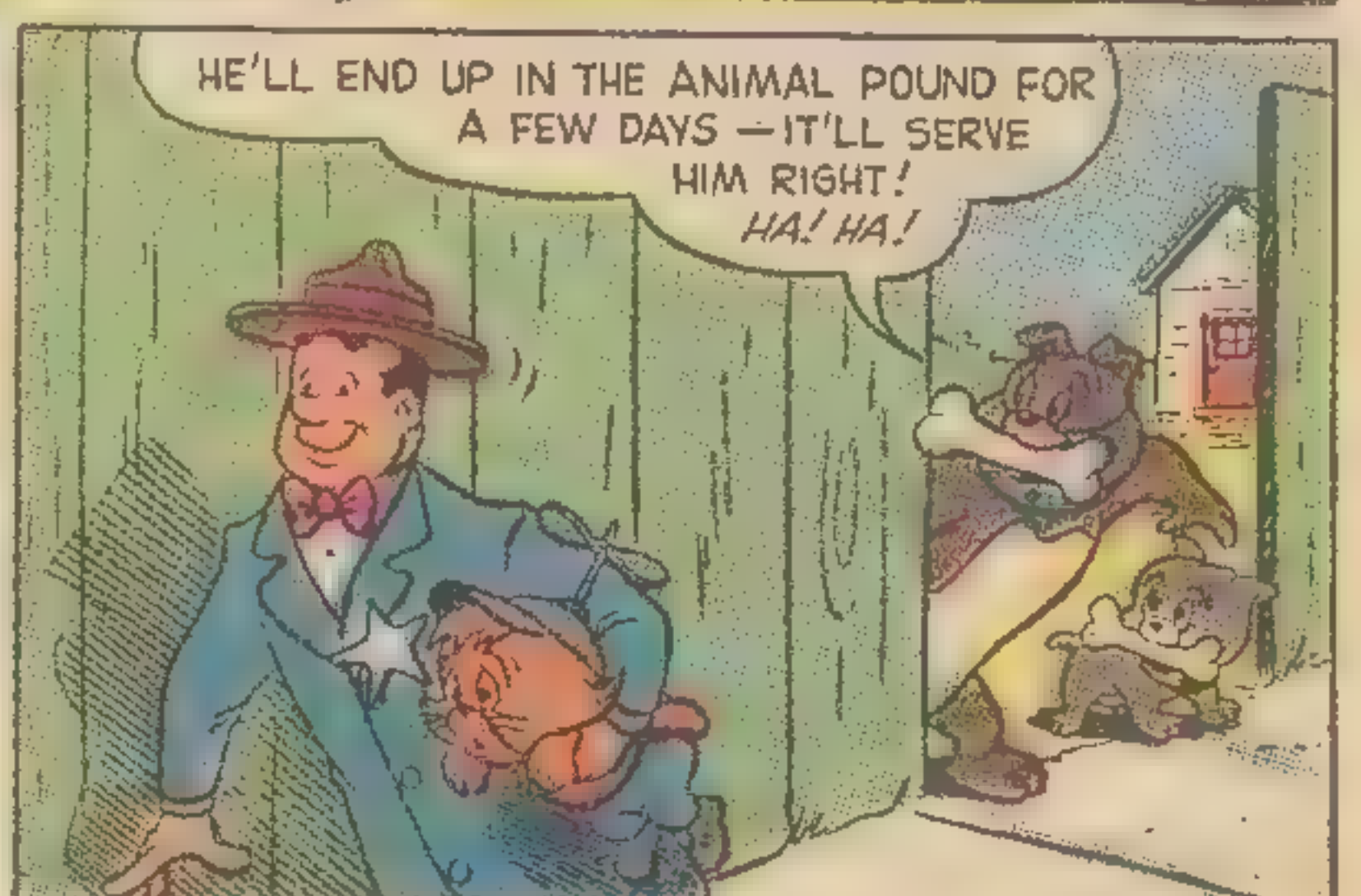
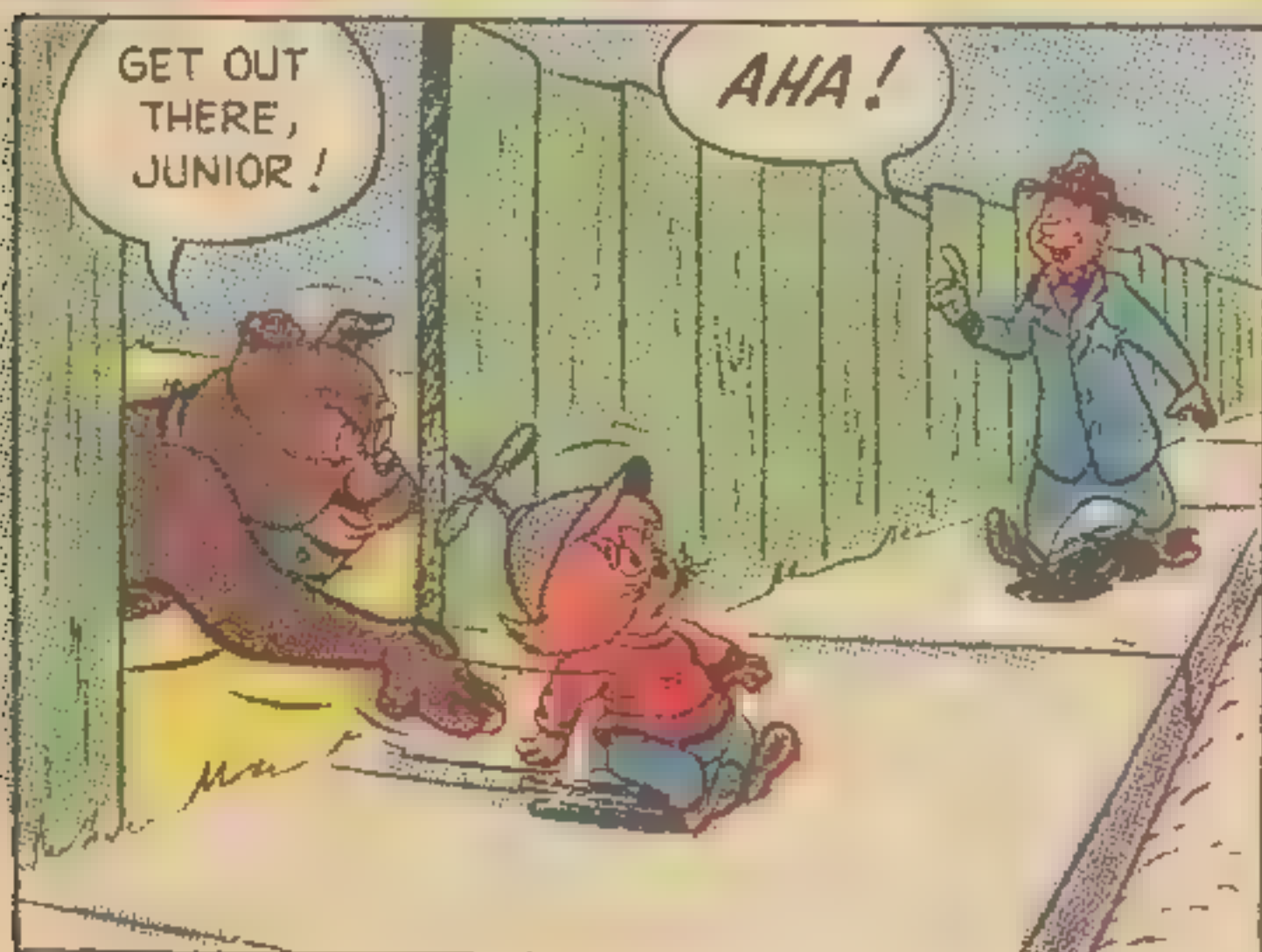
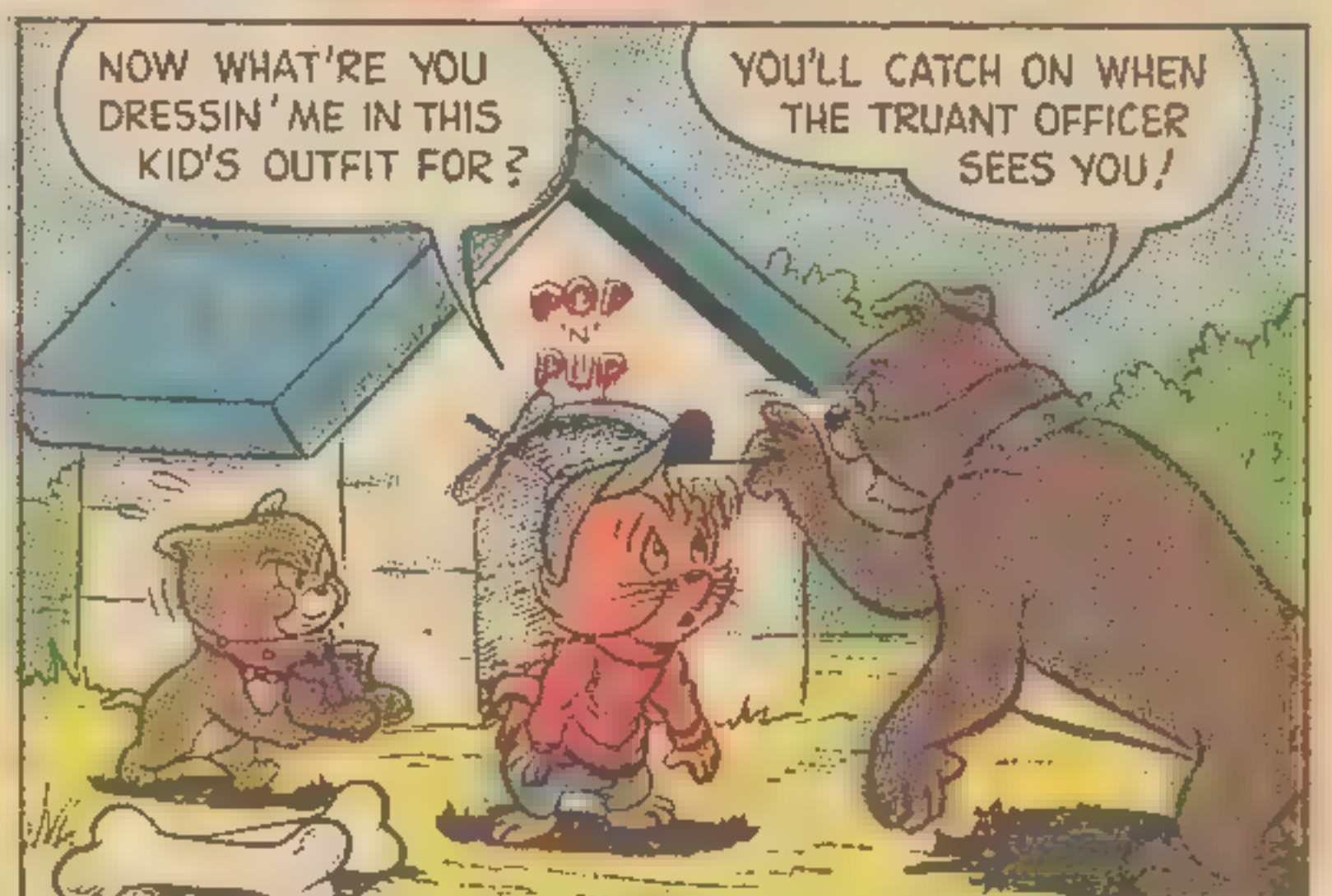
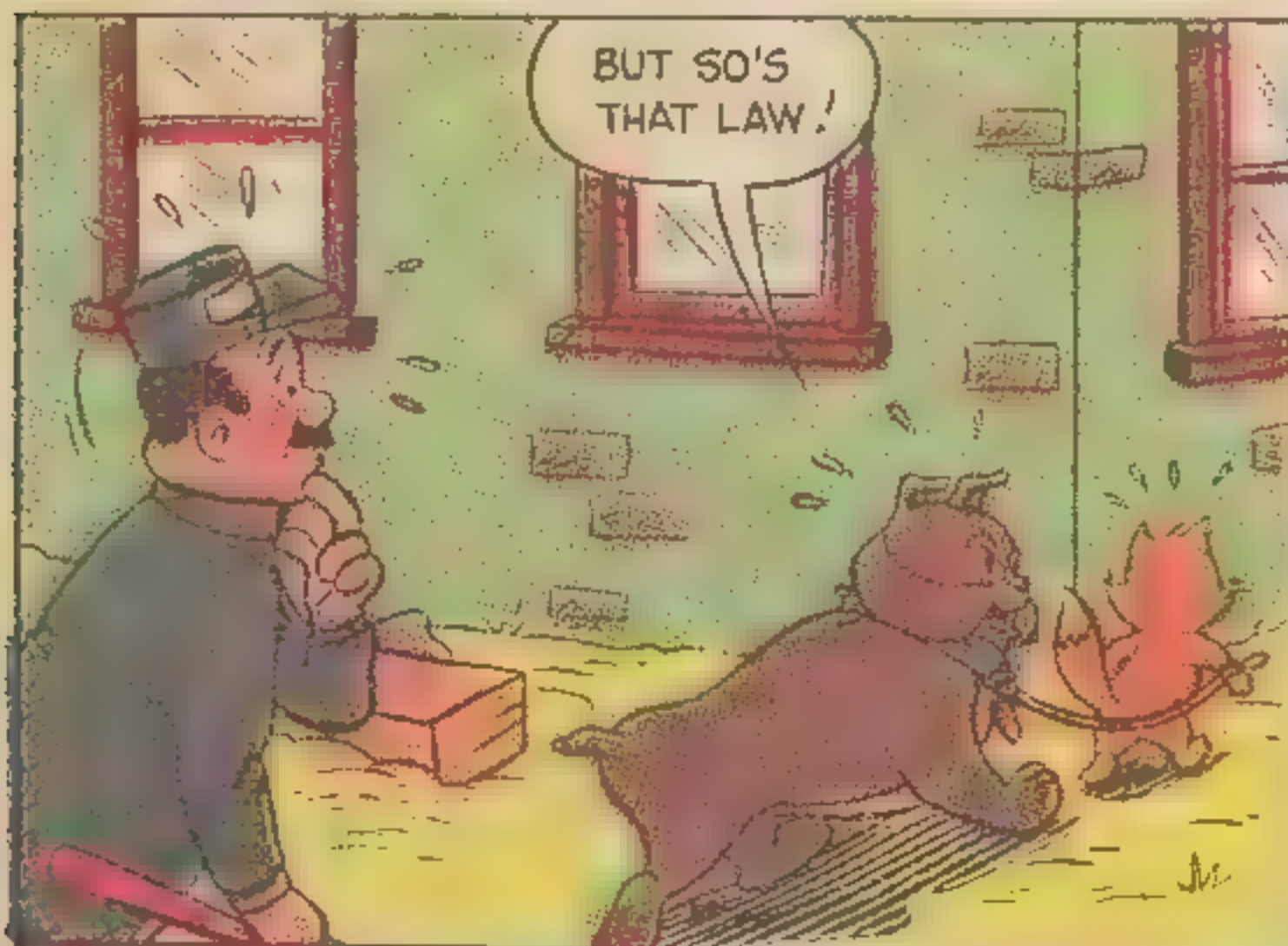
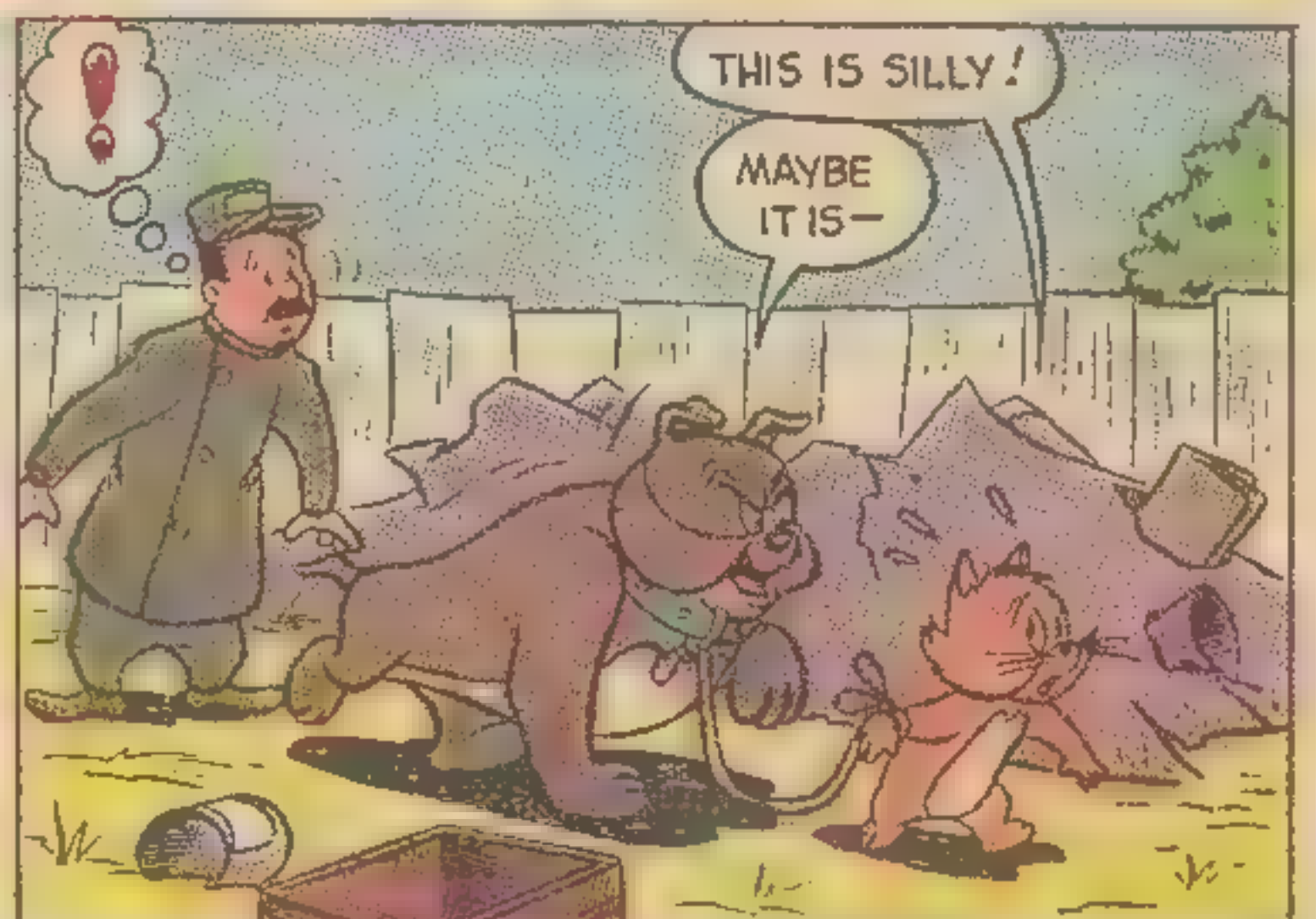
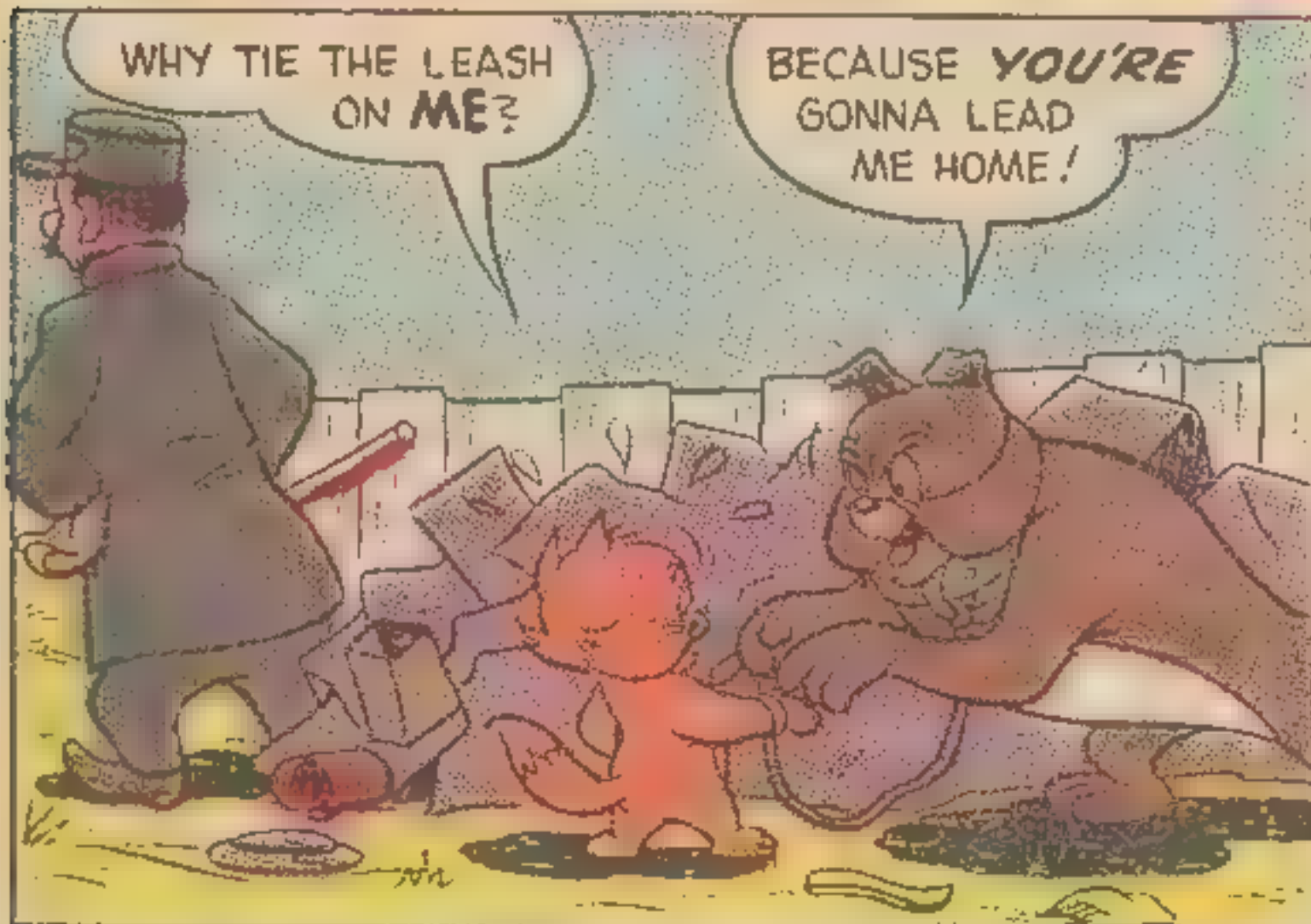
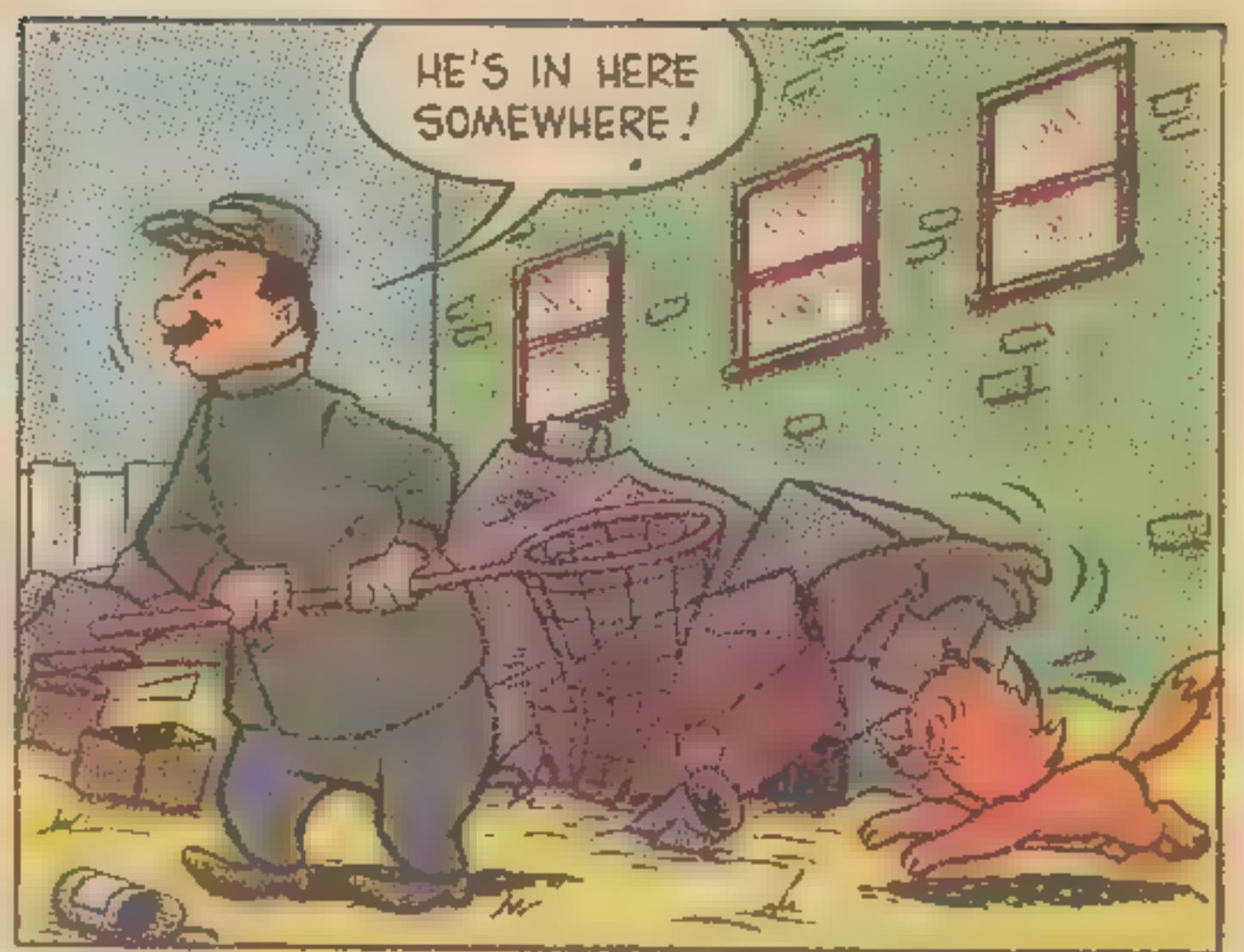
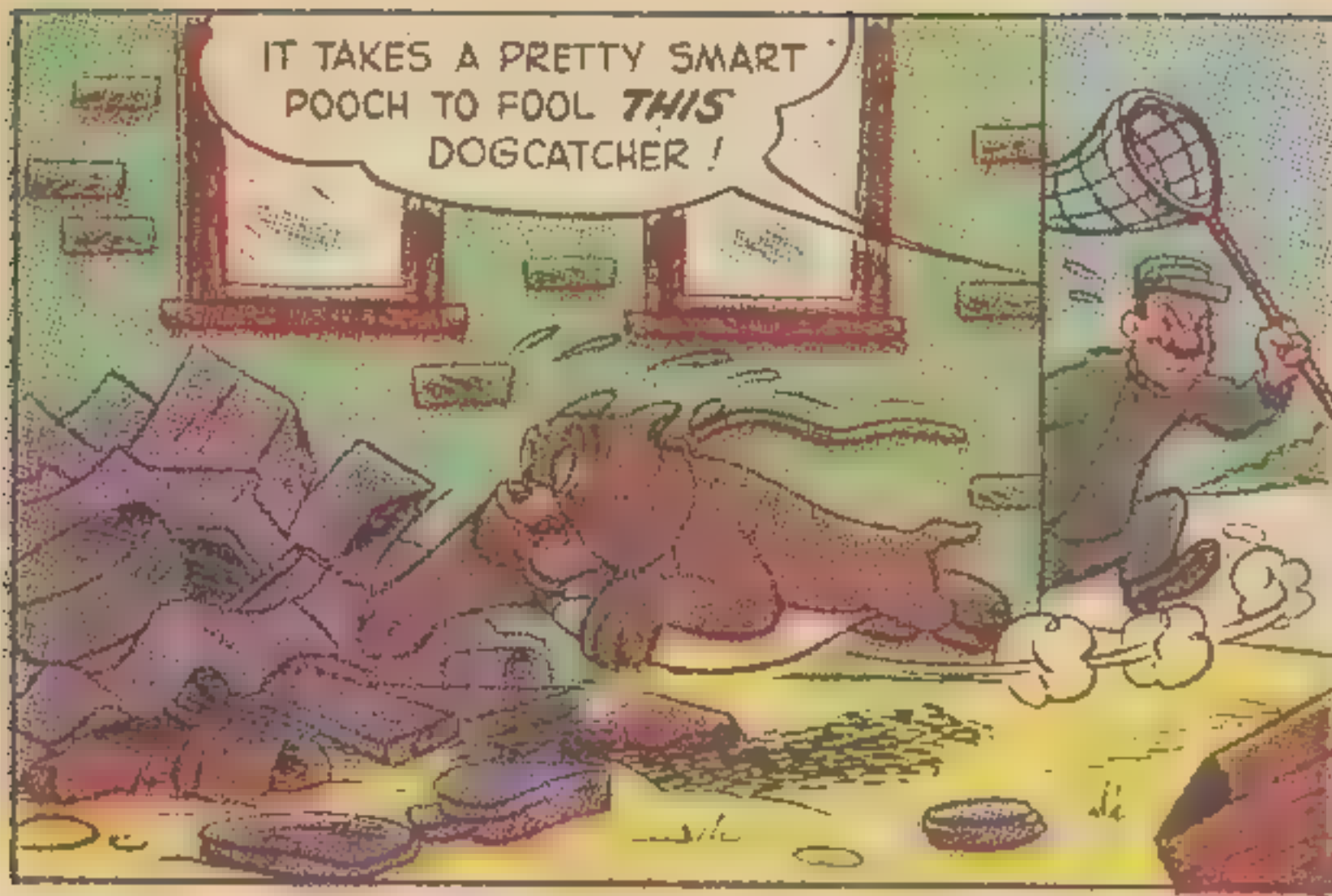
HEE! HEE! HE'S SURE
A FRIENDLY OL' DOG!

SLURP!



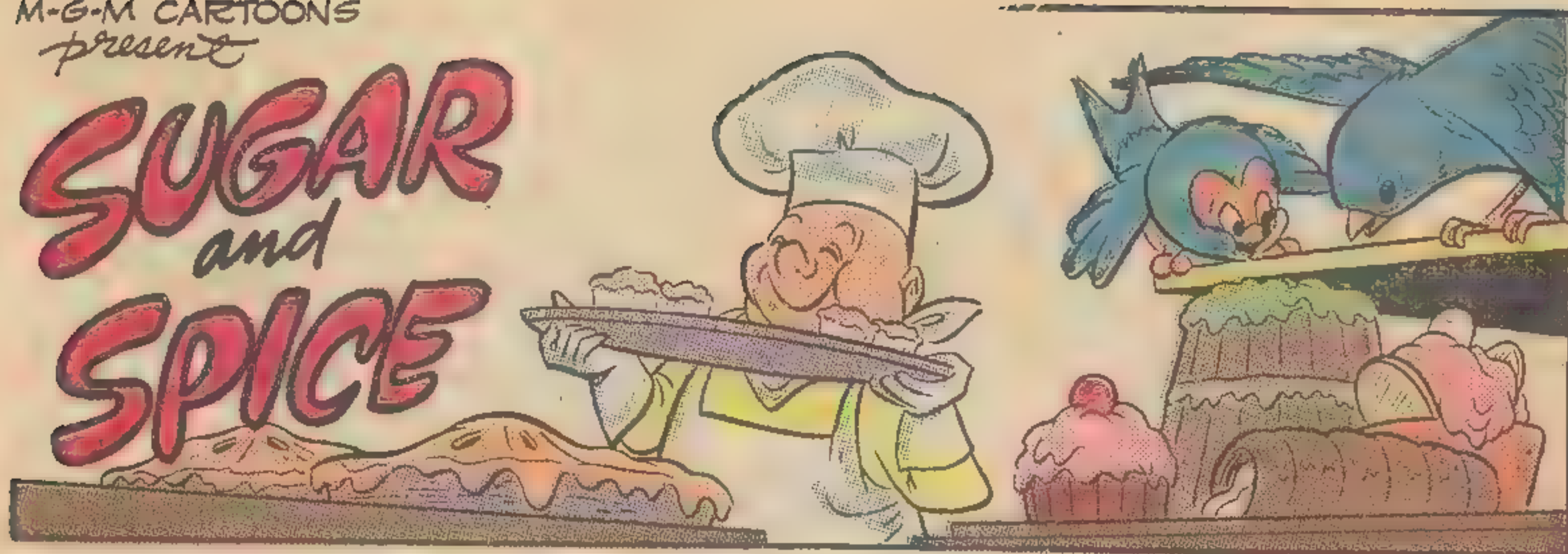






M-G-M CARTOONS
present

SUGAR and SPICE



"Chee!" Bertie Bird sniffed the air eagerly. "I smell spices and sugar and good bread!"

Brother Billie hopped to the edge of the tree branch. "It's coming from that bakery truck over there," he announced.

"Let's go for a ride!" said Bertie.

Brother Billie frowned. "I don't know," he said. "Clem Hawkins drives the truck, and he's a pretty mean guy!"

"Maybe he's not driving today," Bertie said, optimistically.

To tell the truth, the good smells were beginning to make Billie hungry, too. "It wouldn't hurt to look," he admitted, "only for goodness' sake, Bertie, be careful!"

The two little brothers flew down to the big white truck and peered in cautiously. "No one here!" Bertie cried. "And plenty of loose raisins on the floor, too. Come on!"

Just as Bertie and Billie snatched up the last of the plump red-brown goodies, they heard heavy footsteps coming towards the truck. The two little bluebirds huddled down between the loaves of bread and tried to make themselves even smaller than they were.

Clem Hawkins settled himself in the driver's seat. "Glad that was the last delivery!" he grumbled.

Bertie and Billie exchanged worried glances as the truck lurched down the road.

"Look!" Bertie exclaimed suddenly, "up on that shelf! Lots more raisins!"

"Don't!" Billie cried. "He'll see you!"

But Bertie was already on his way. The next instant, the truck skidded to an abrupt stop, and Bertie landed with a thud on something hard...the steering wheel! Billie quickly flew to his assistance.

"Shoo, you pesky birds!" Clem Hawkins thundered, in a fury. "Scram!"

Bertie needed no second invitation. With Billie close behind him, he zipped out of the truck. The air was filled with delicious bakery smells that were now almost overpowering.

"Billie," Bertie gasped, "we're at the bakery, itself! Come on, while Clem's unloading!"

"No!" Billie protested, but Bertie was already through the door, delightedly sniffing the fresh cakes and bread.

"Psst, Bertie!" Billie whispered, appearing in the doorway. "Clem's on his way in right now!"

"Quick!" Bertie squealed. "There's a dark cupboard over there."

They darted into the cupboard just in time to escape Clem's detection. But they soon found their hiding place most uncomfortable.

"Chee," Bertie exclaimed, "isn't it getting a bit warm in here?"

Just then, a woman approached bearing a large tray of pie dough. The two little fellows jumped as she slid the tray under their feet.

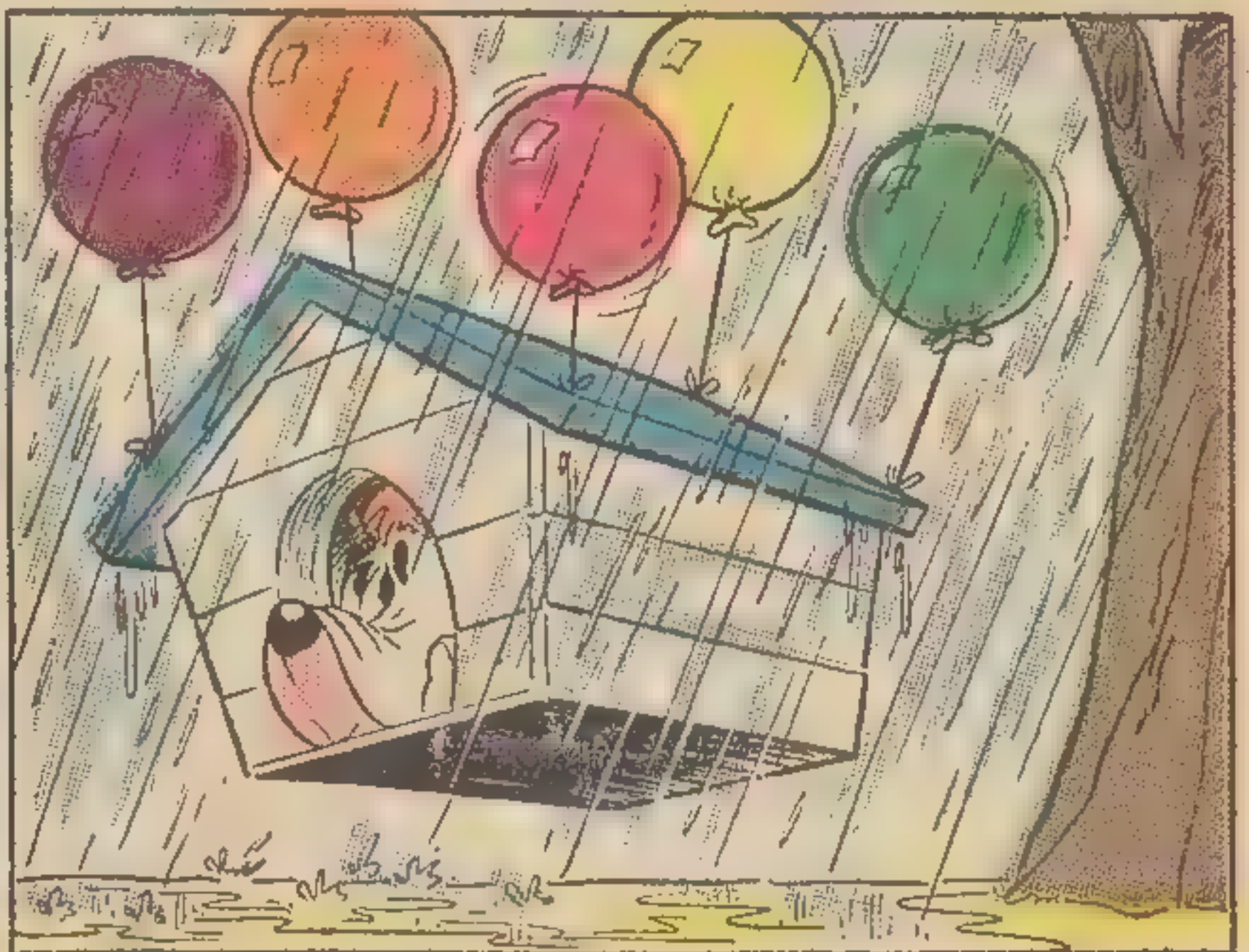
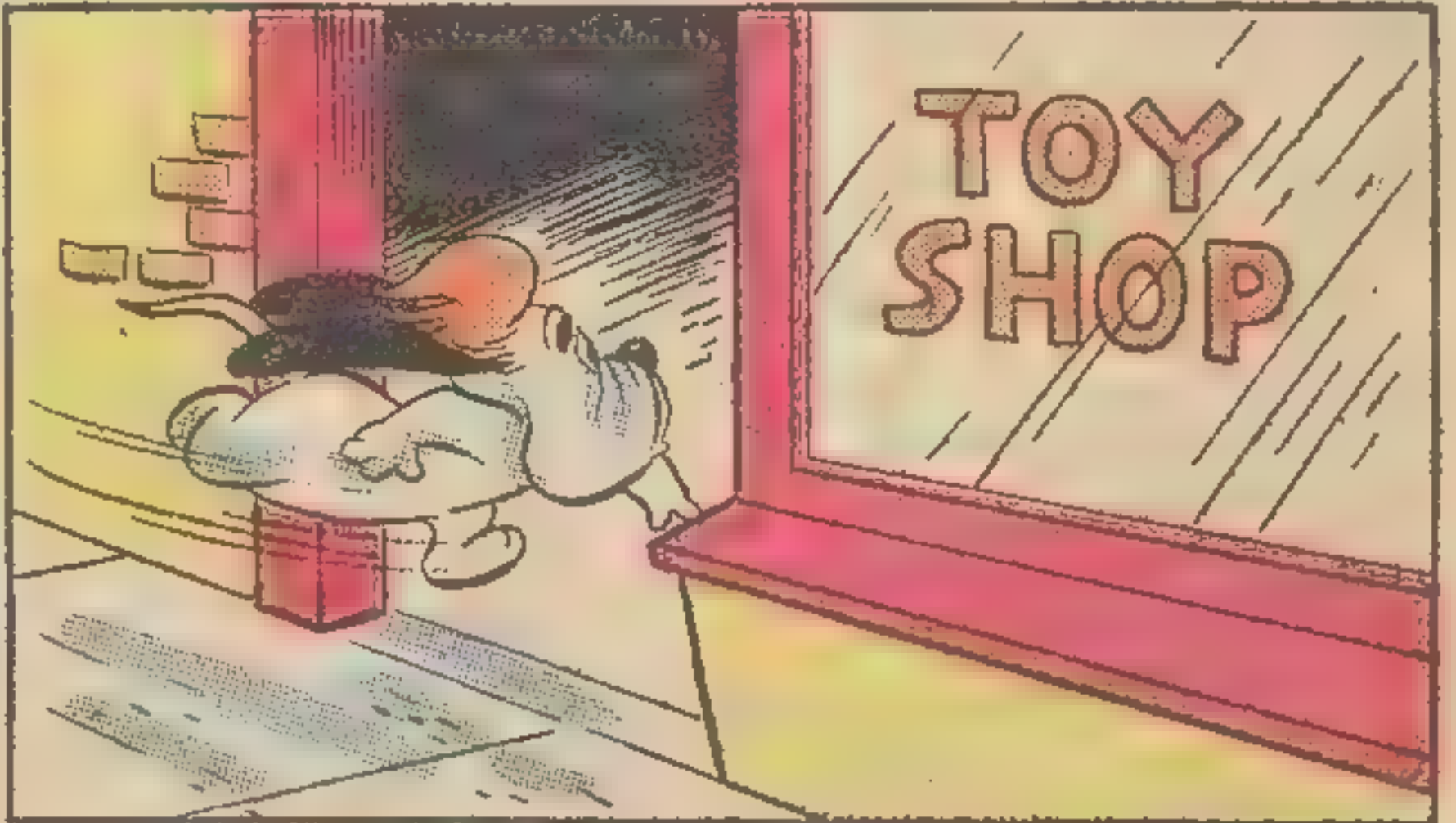
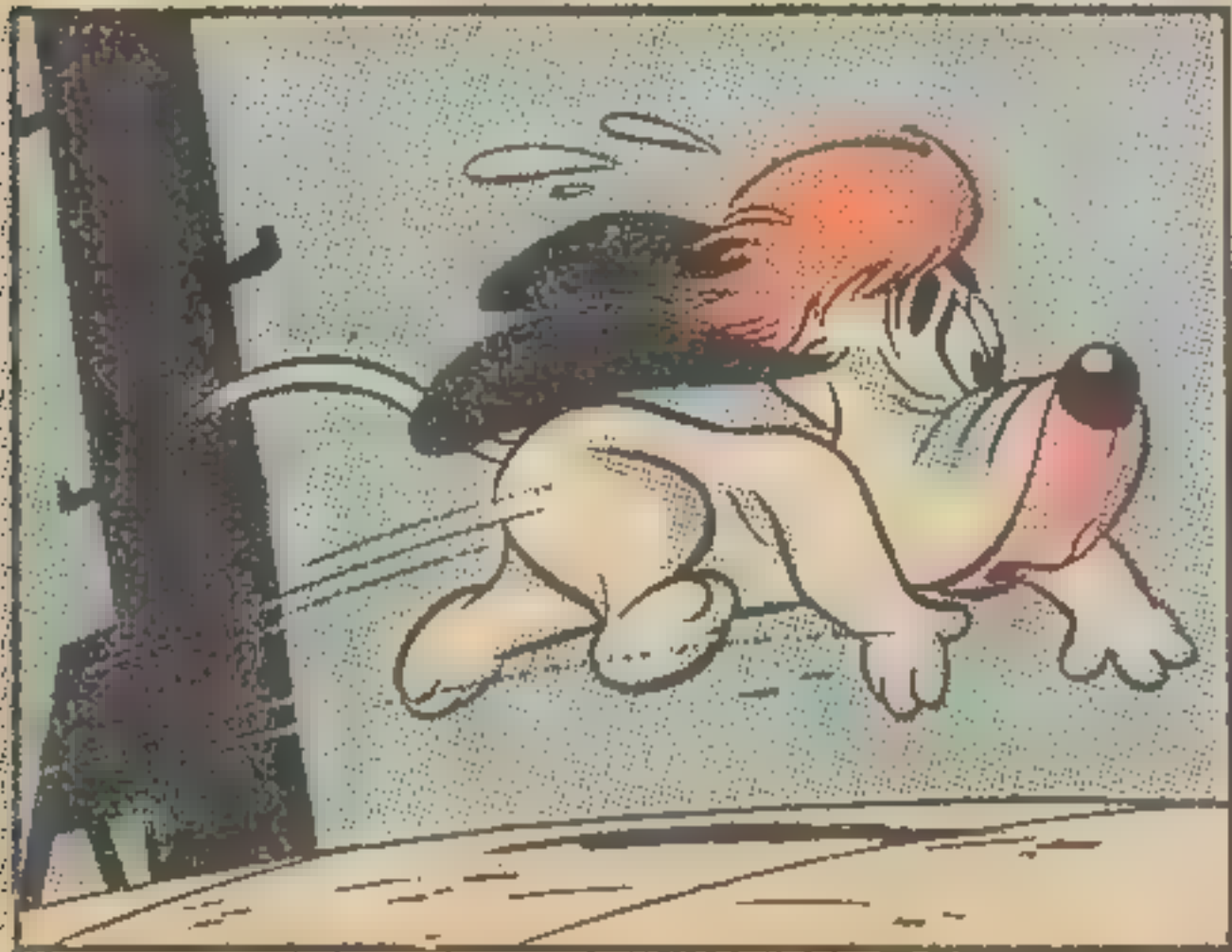
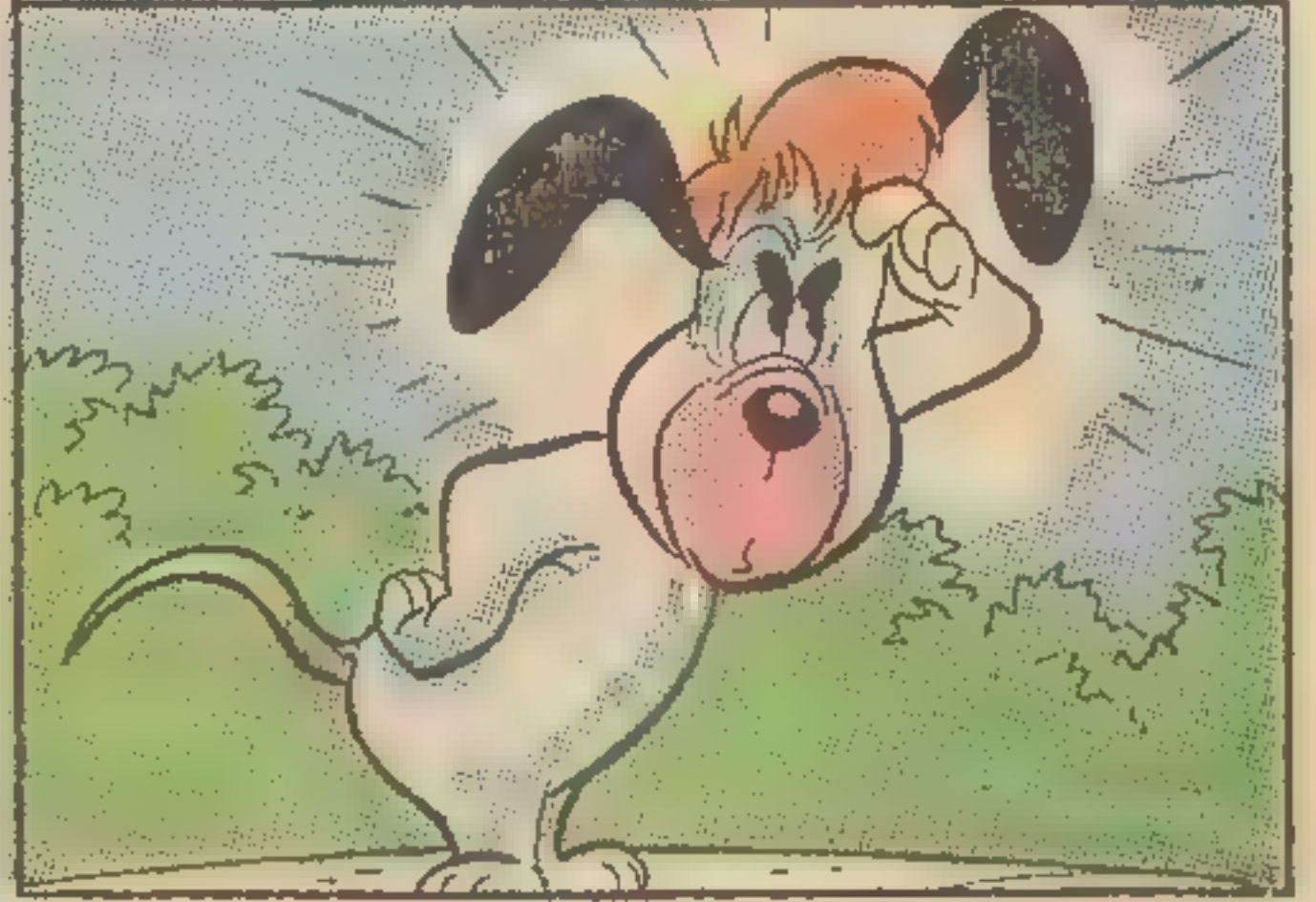
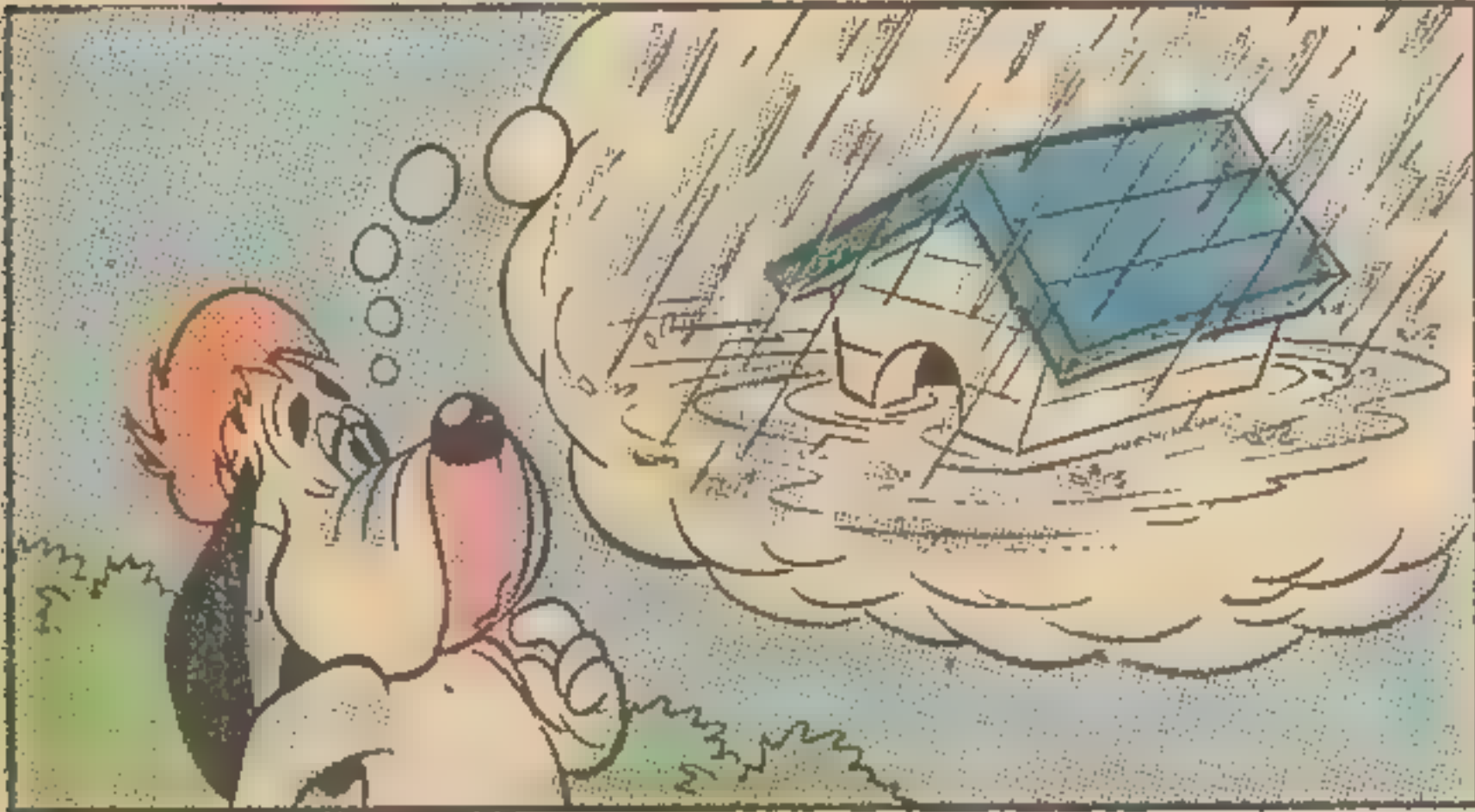
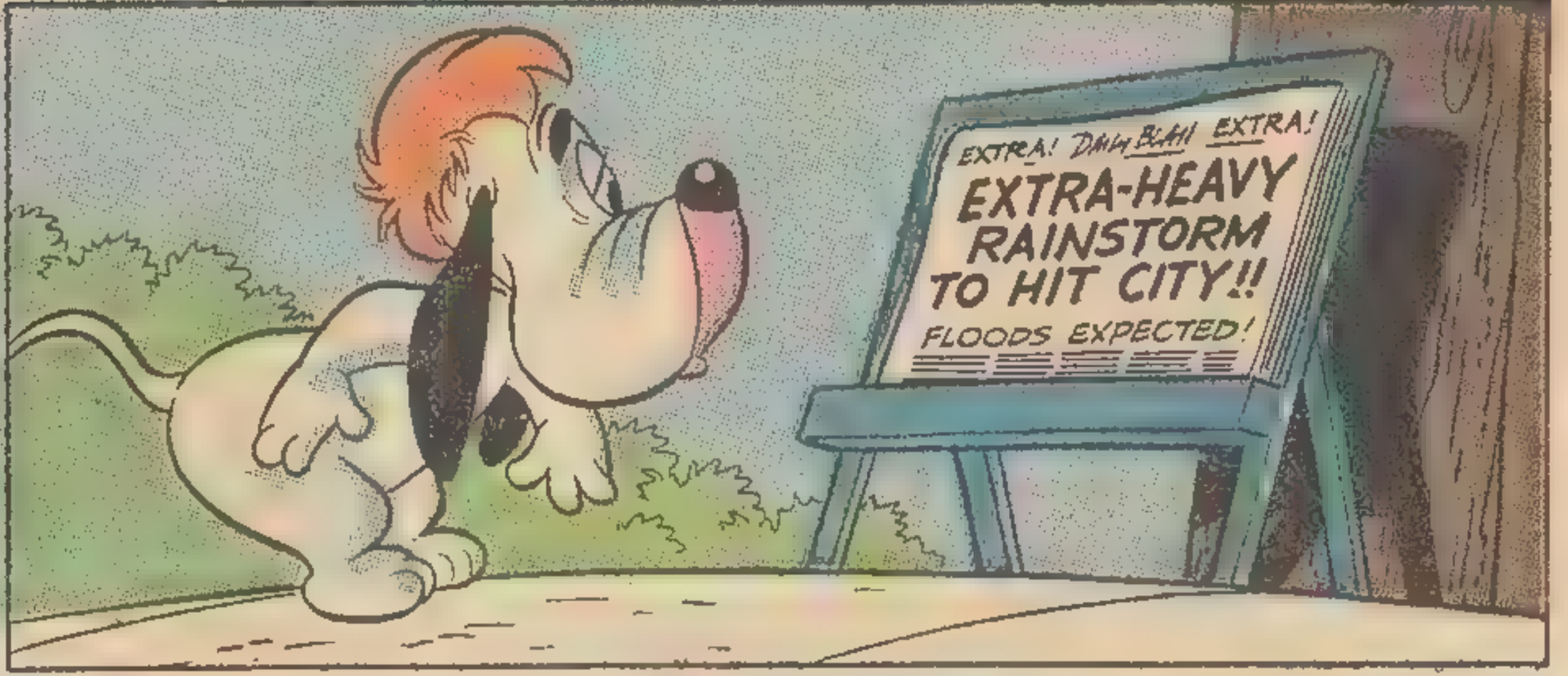
"This is no cupboard!" Billie cried, "it's an oven! And she's going to close the door!"

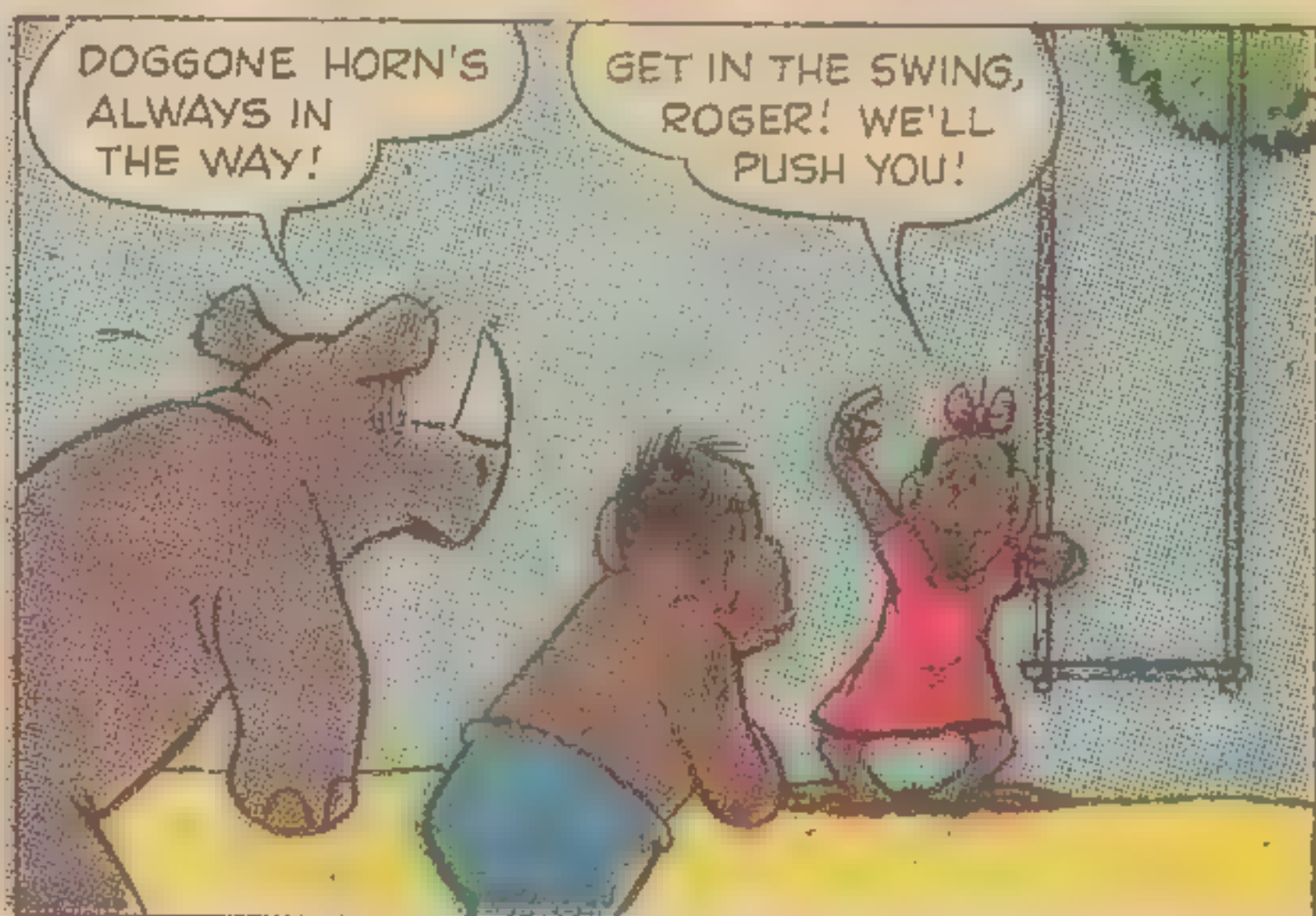
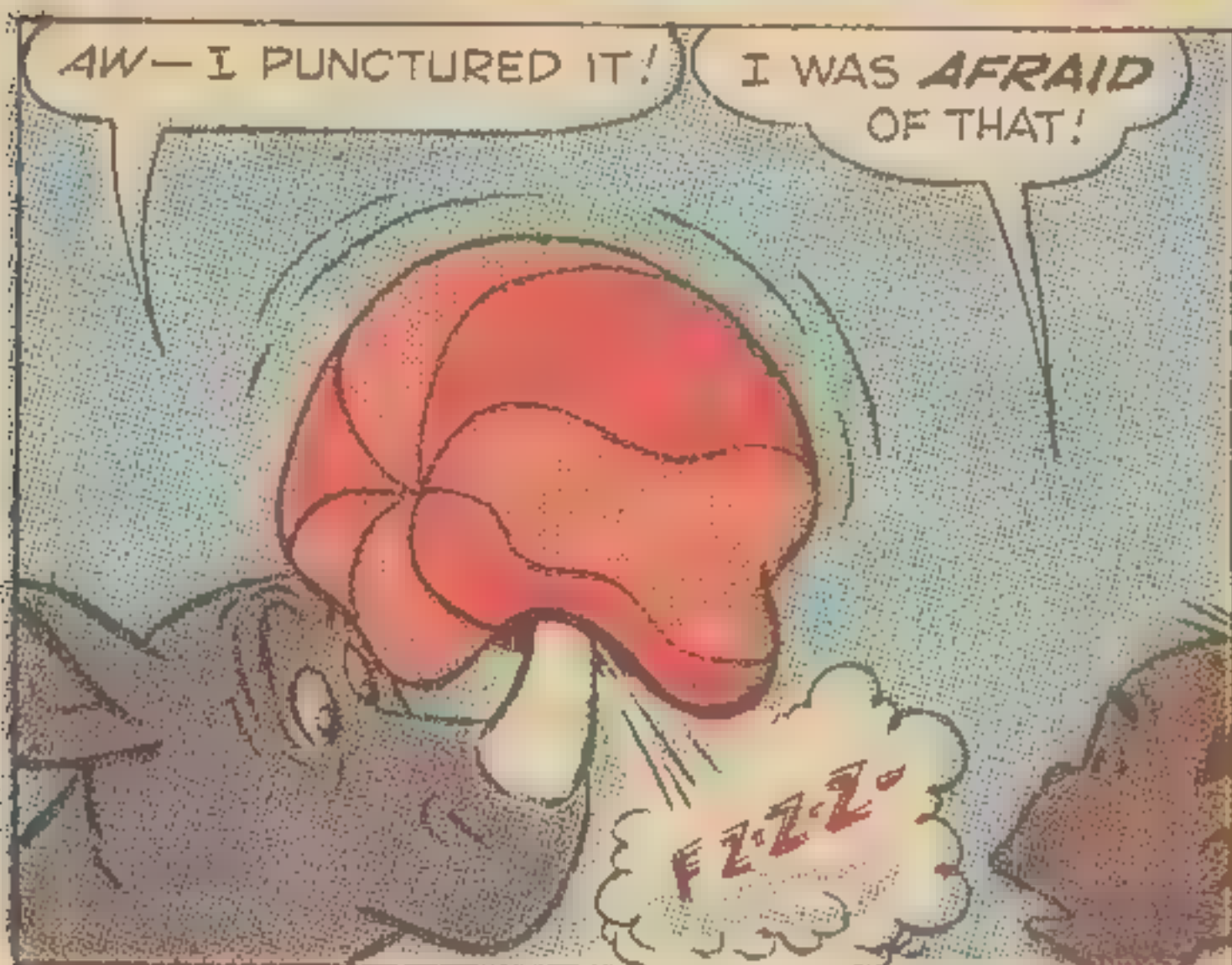
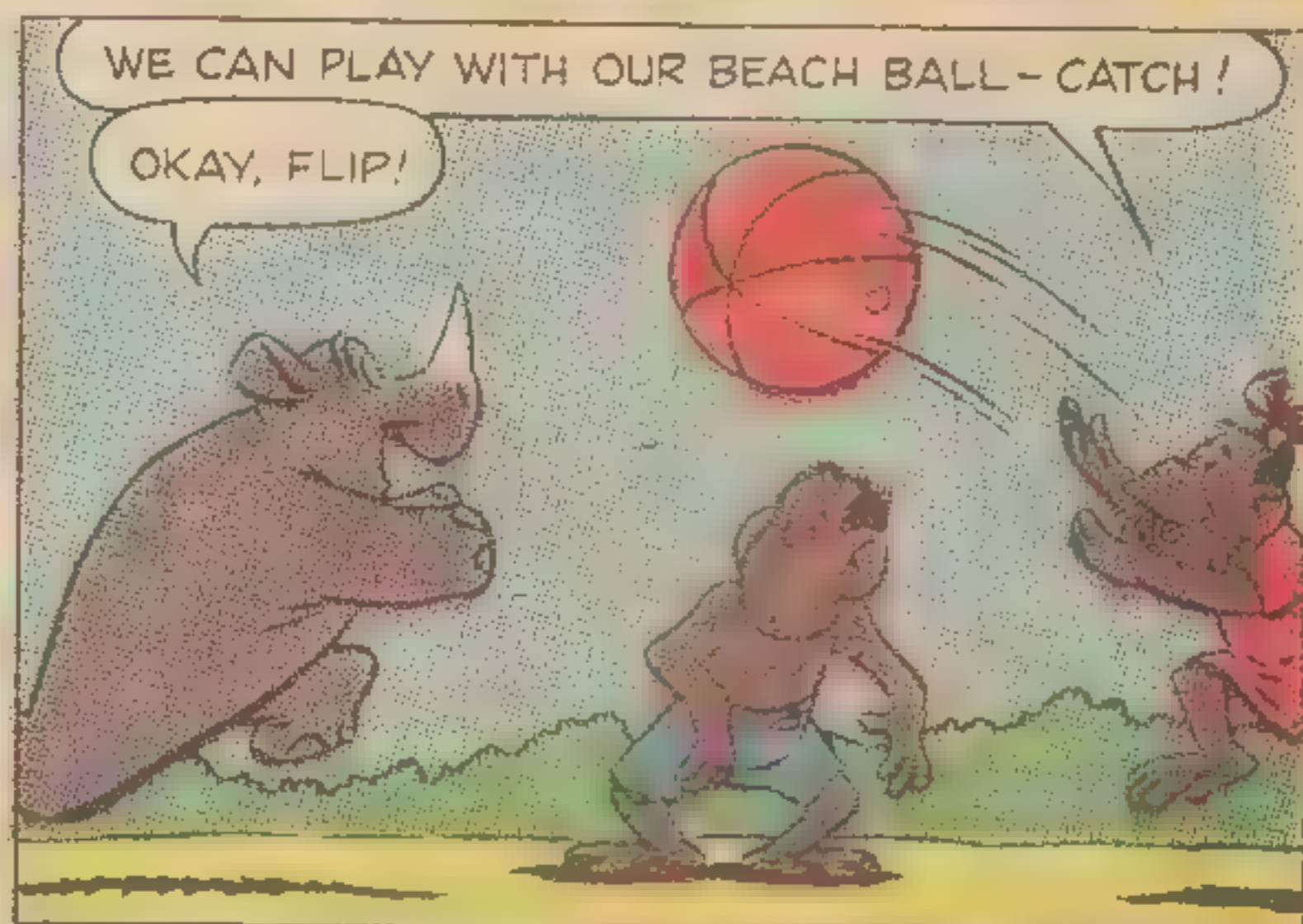
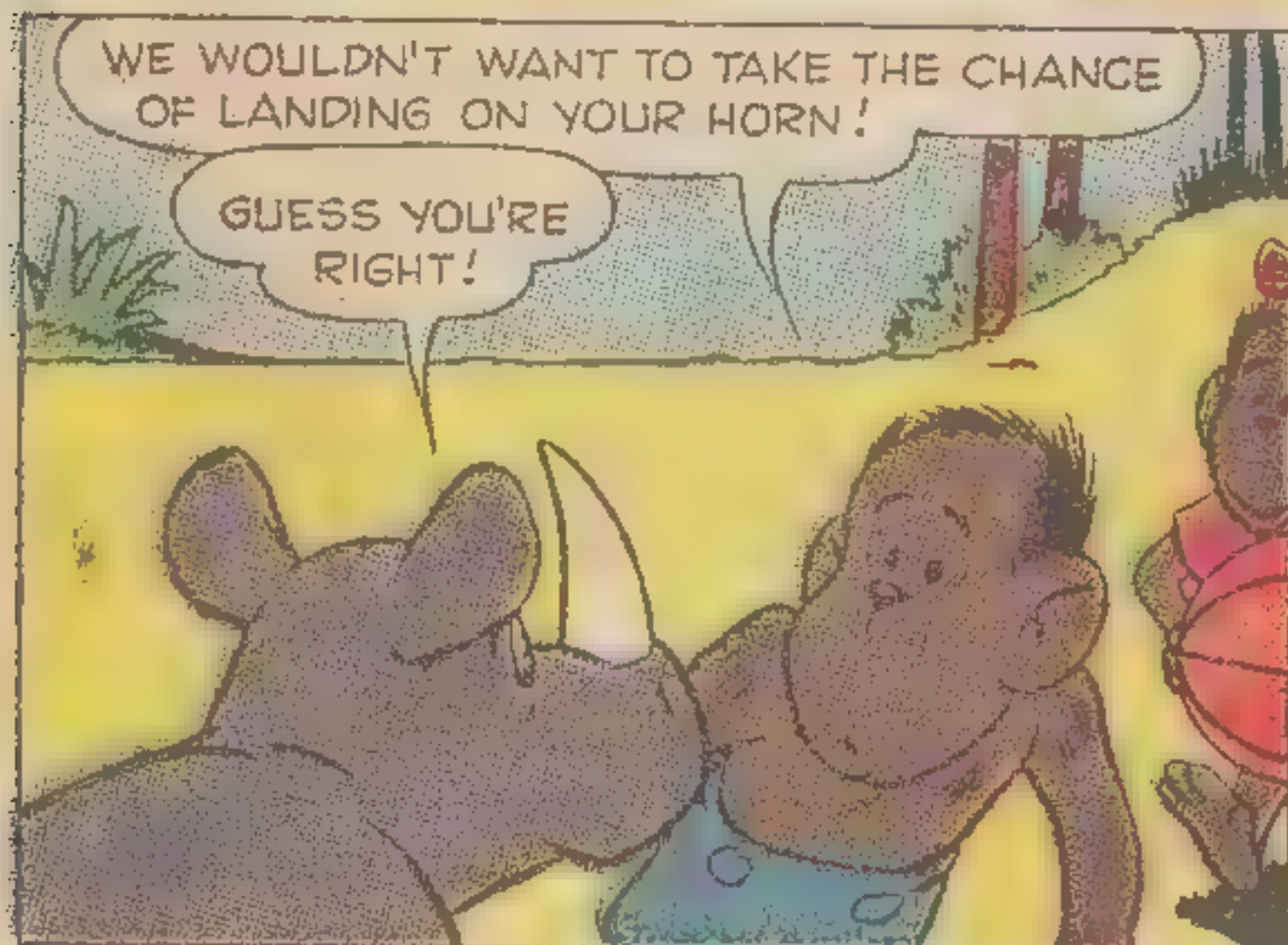
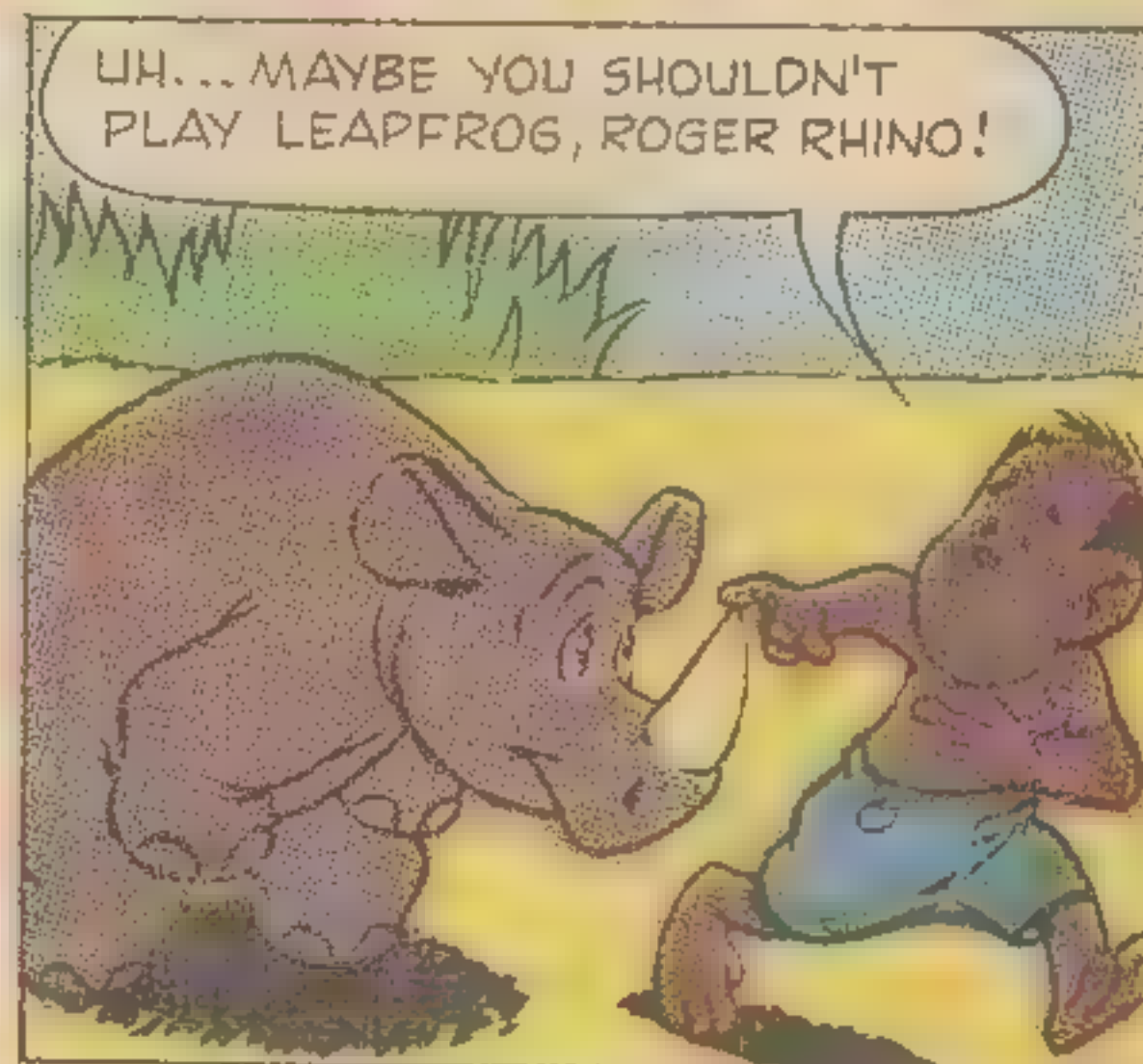
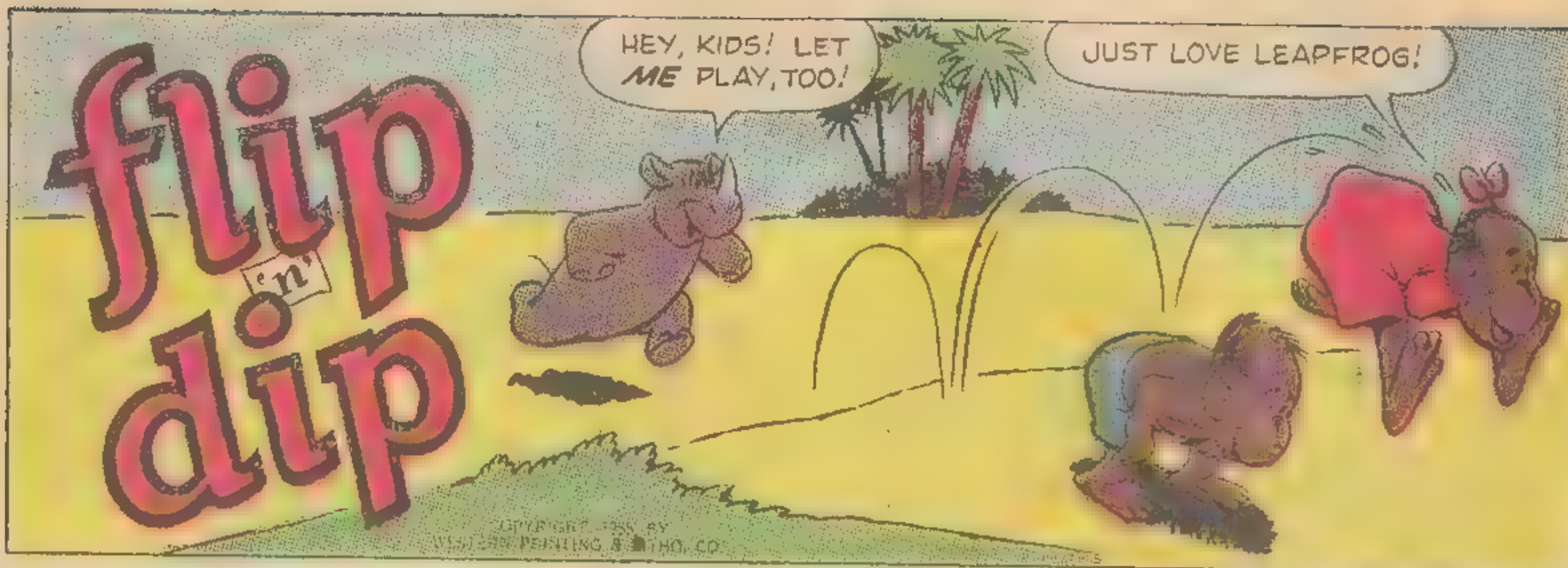
Bertie leaped through the narrow opening, just in time, pulling Billie with him. Staggering out of the bakery, they paused long enough to catch their breath.

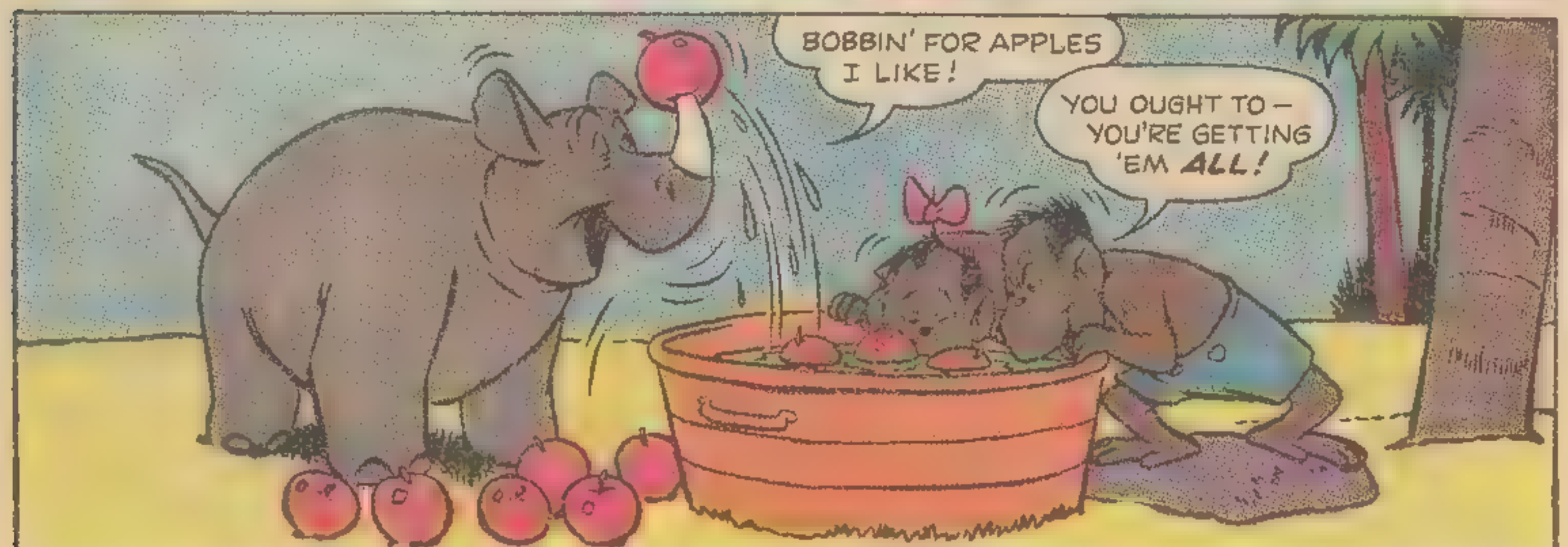
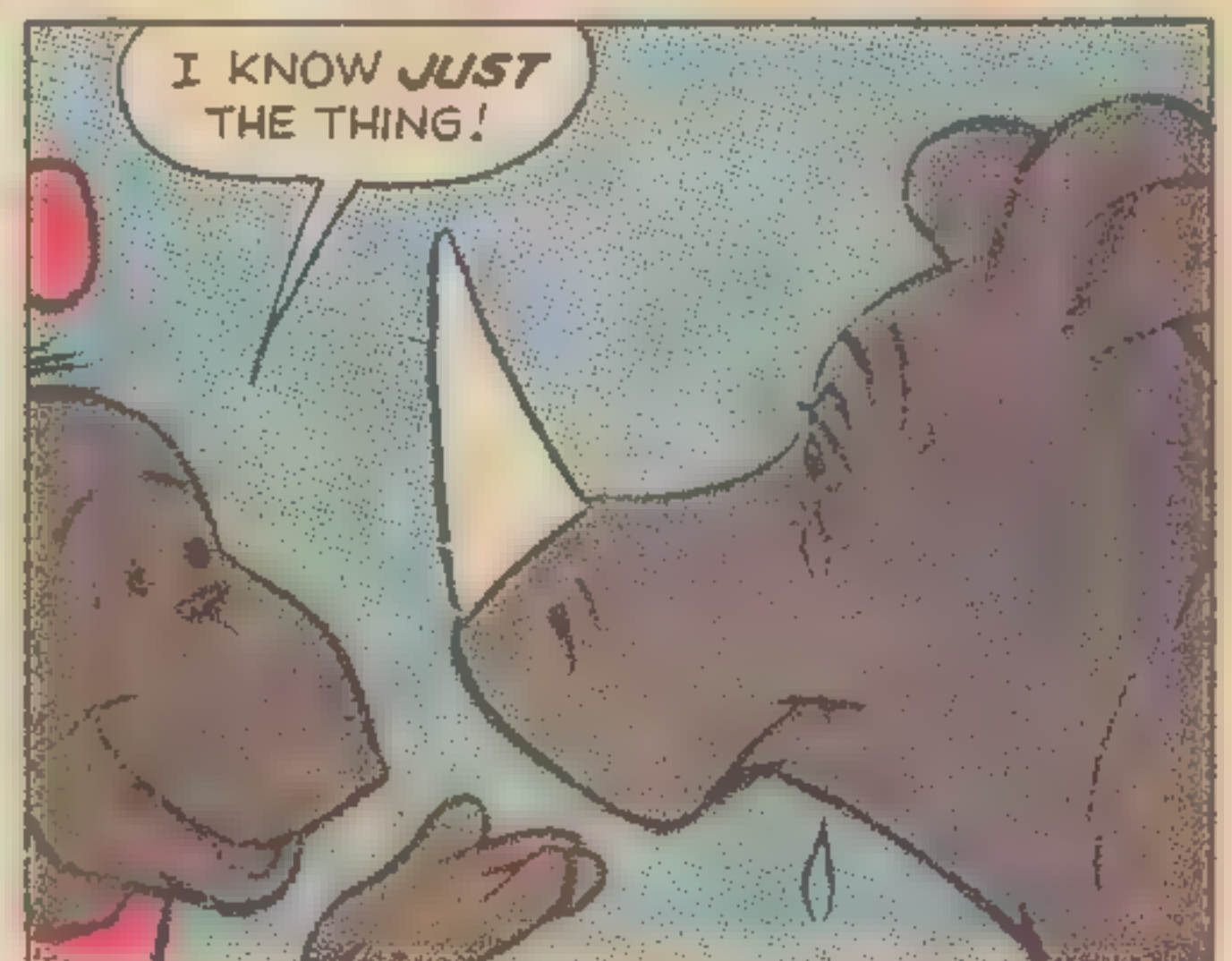
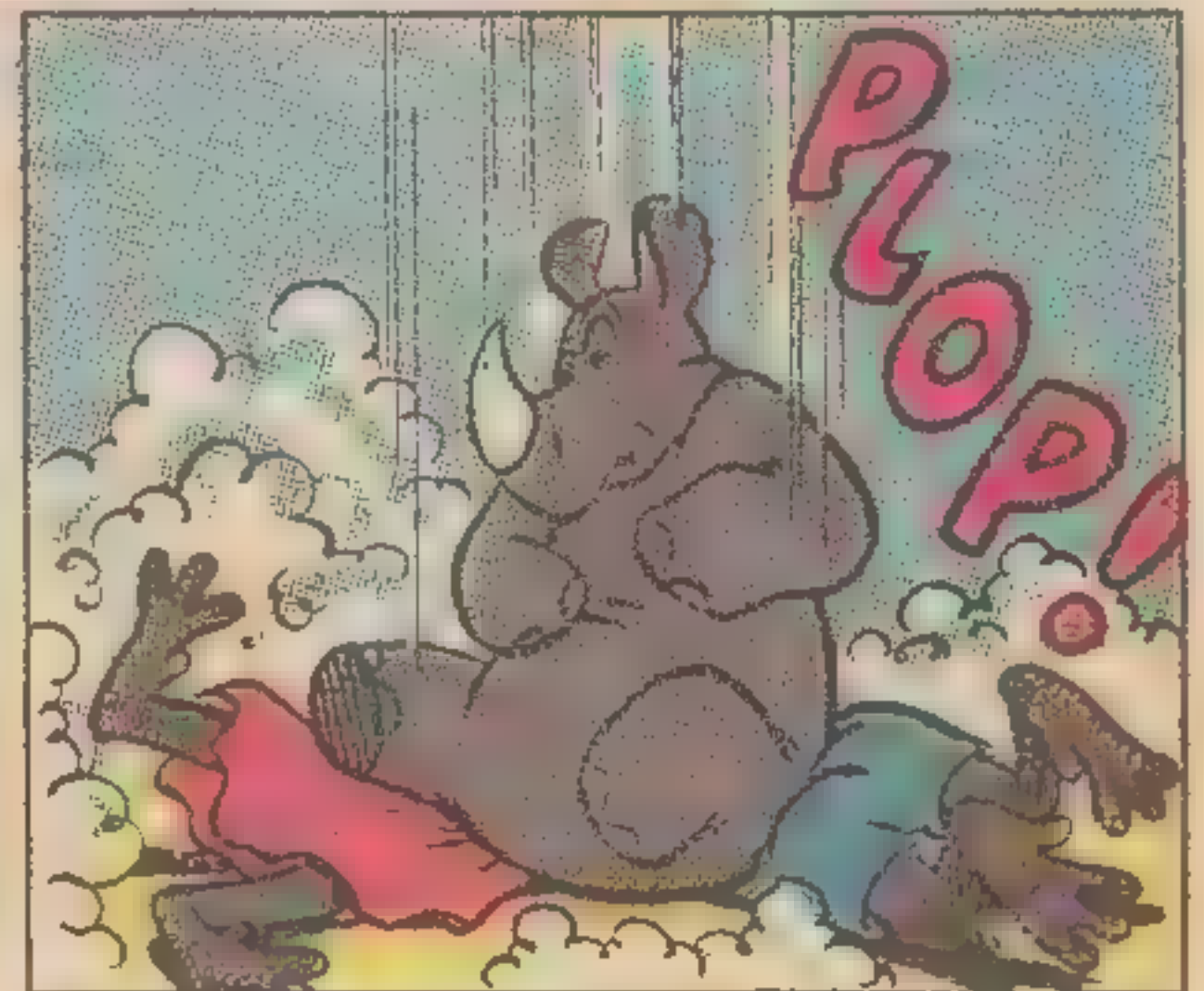
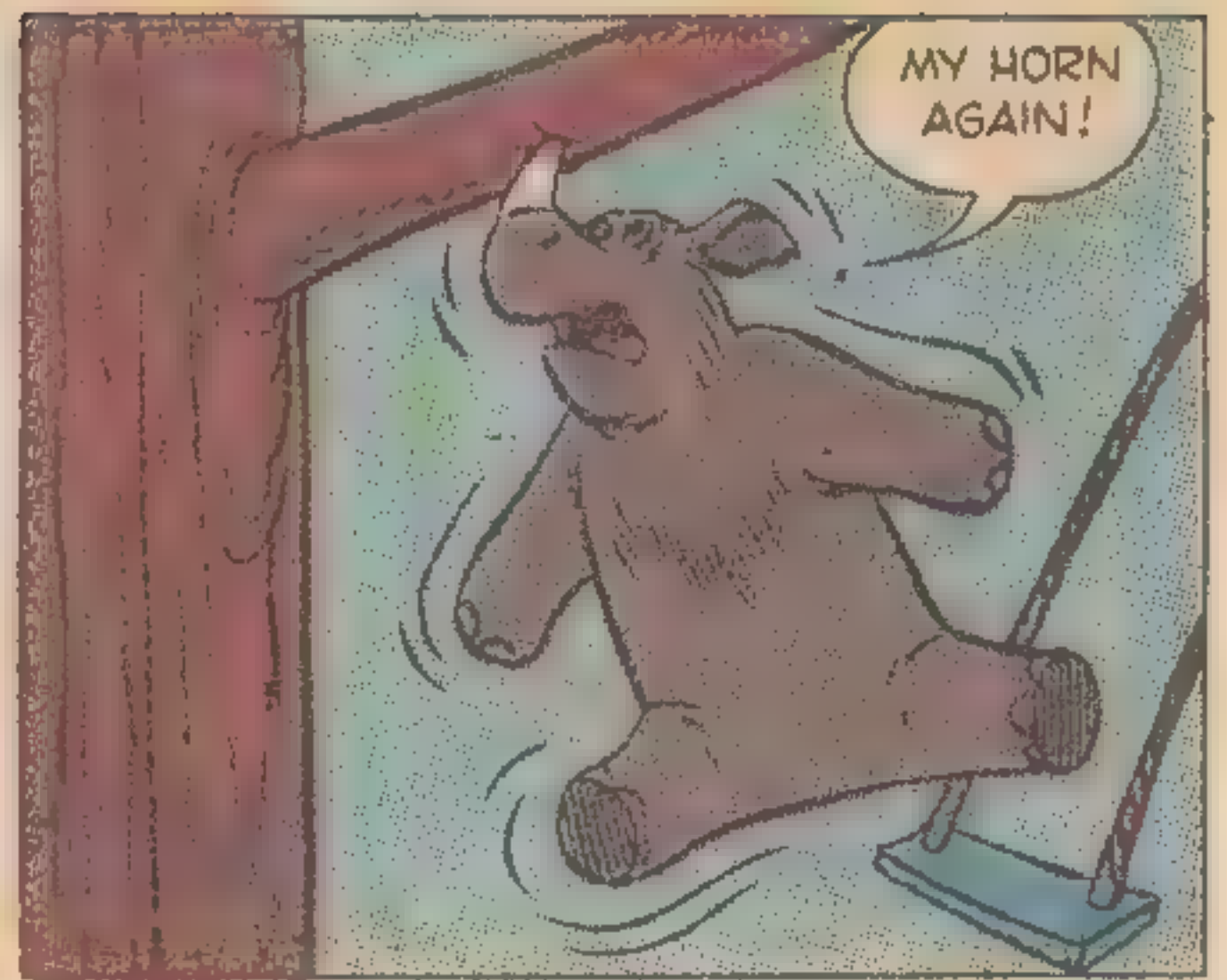
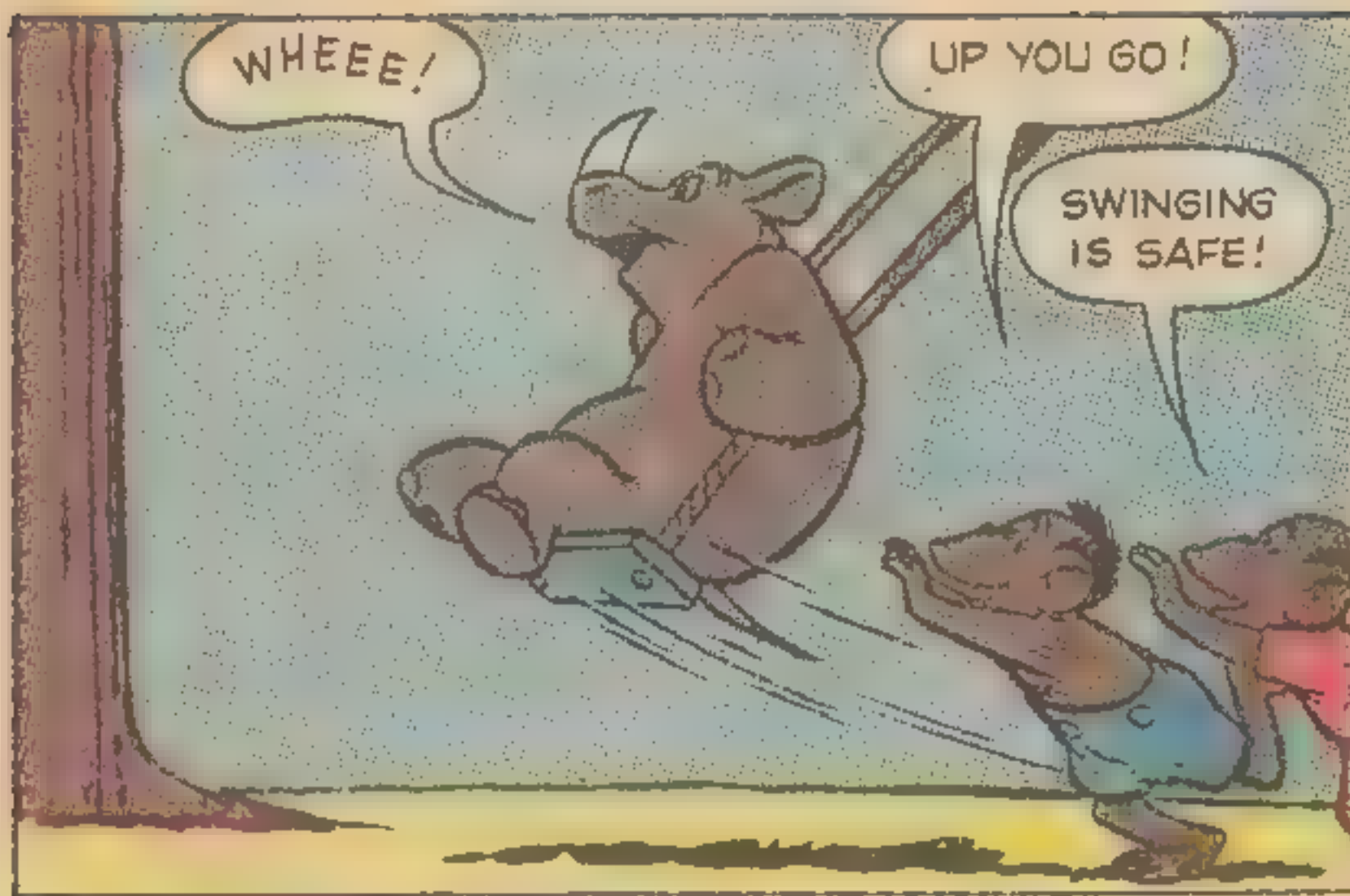
"Phew!" Bertie breathed in great relief.

Billie began to scold, and Bertie knew he was in for a lecture all of the way home. But he didn't mind too much, for it really had been a very exciting adventure!

ROOBY







M-G-M CARTOONS

present

BARNEY BEAR

with
FUZZY and WUZZY

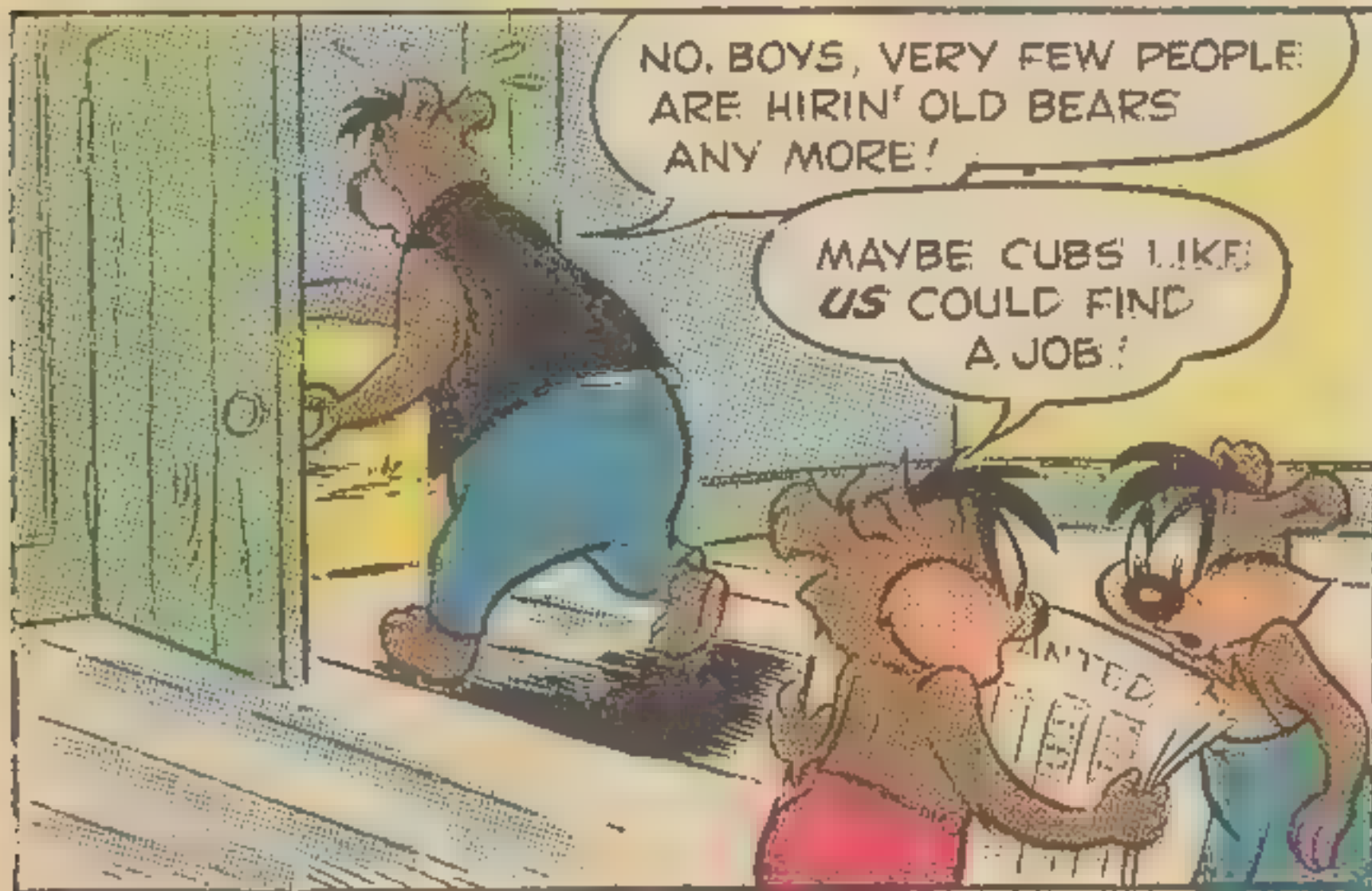
BOYS, I'M GONNA HAVE TO GO FIND A JOB, **SOMEHOW!**

THAT SHOULD BE EASY FOR YOU, UNCLE BARNEY!



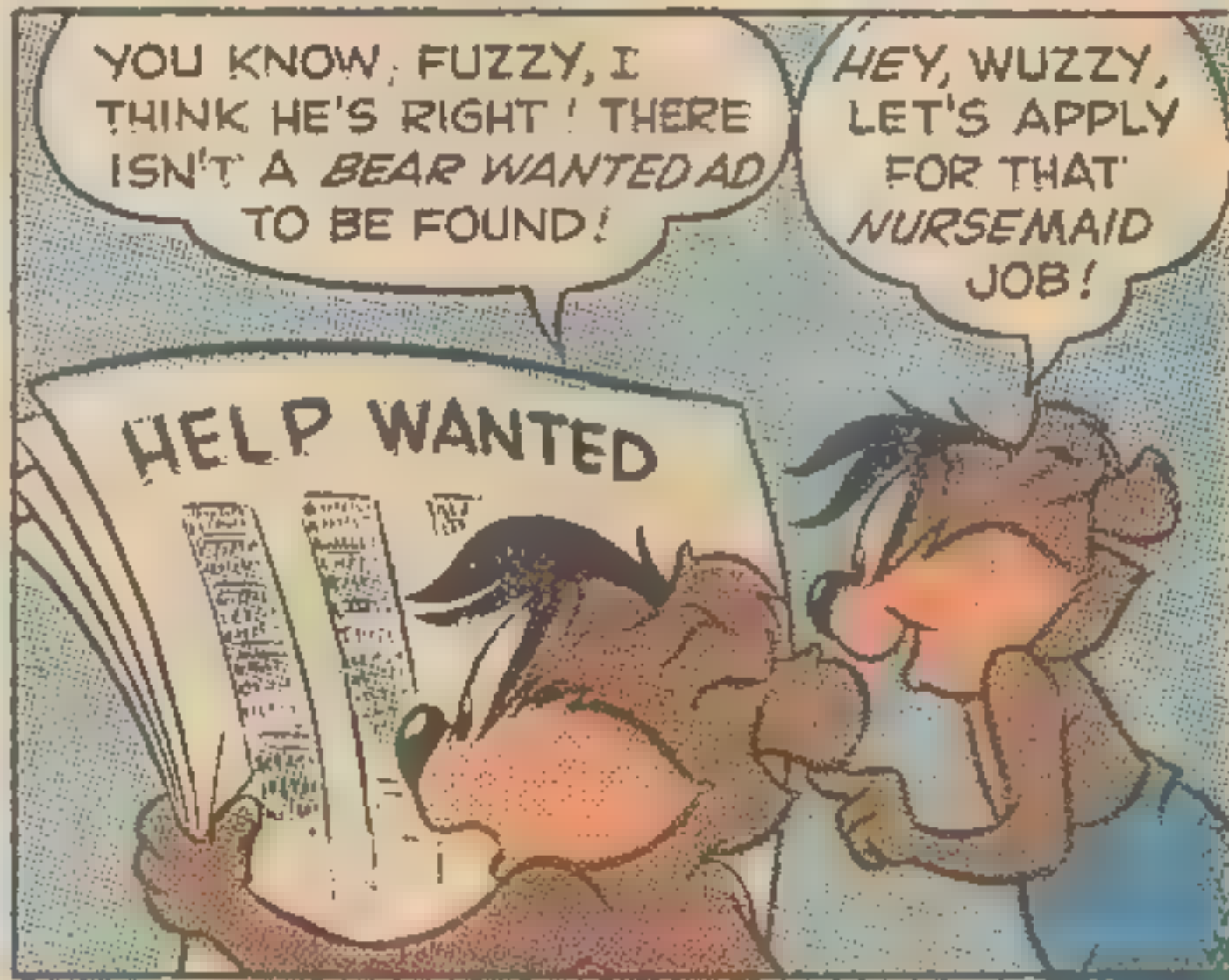
NO, BOYS, VERY FEW PEOPLE ARE HIRIN' OLD BEARS ANY MORE!

MAYBE CUBS LIKE **US** COULD FIND A JOB!



YOU KNOW, FUZZY, I THINK HE'S RIGHT! THERE ISN'T A **BEAR WANTED** AD TO BE FOUND!

HEY, WUZZY, LET'S APPLY FOR THAT **NURSEMAID** JOB!



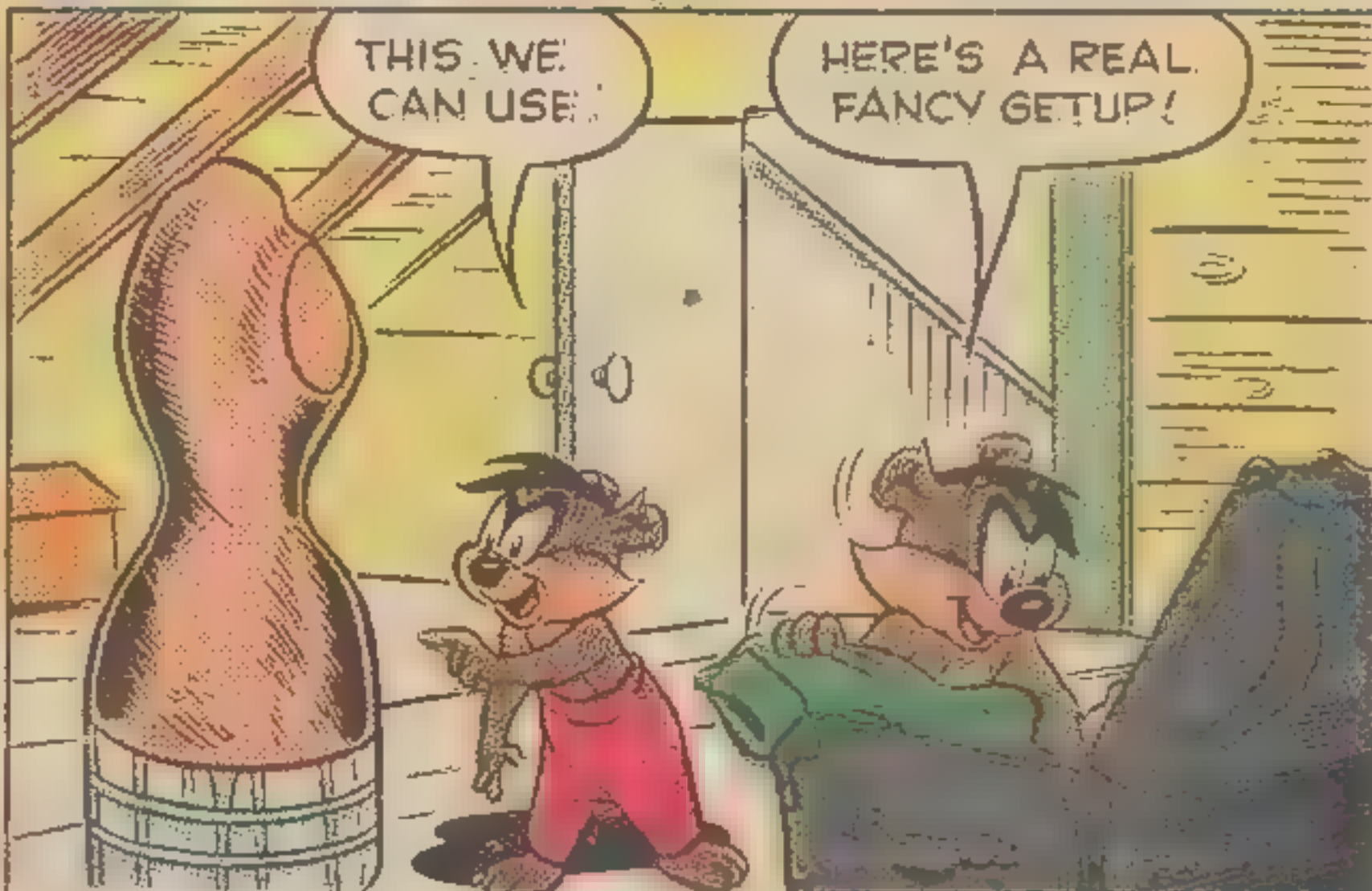
BUT IT'S FOR A **LADY!**

SO **WHAT?** WE'LL BE REAL LADY-LIKE!



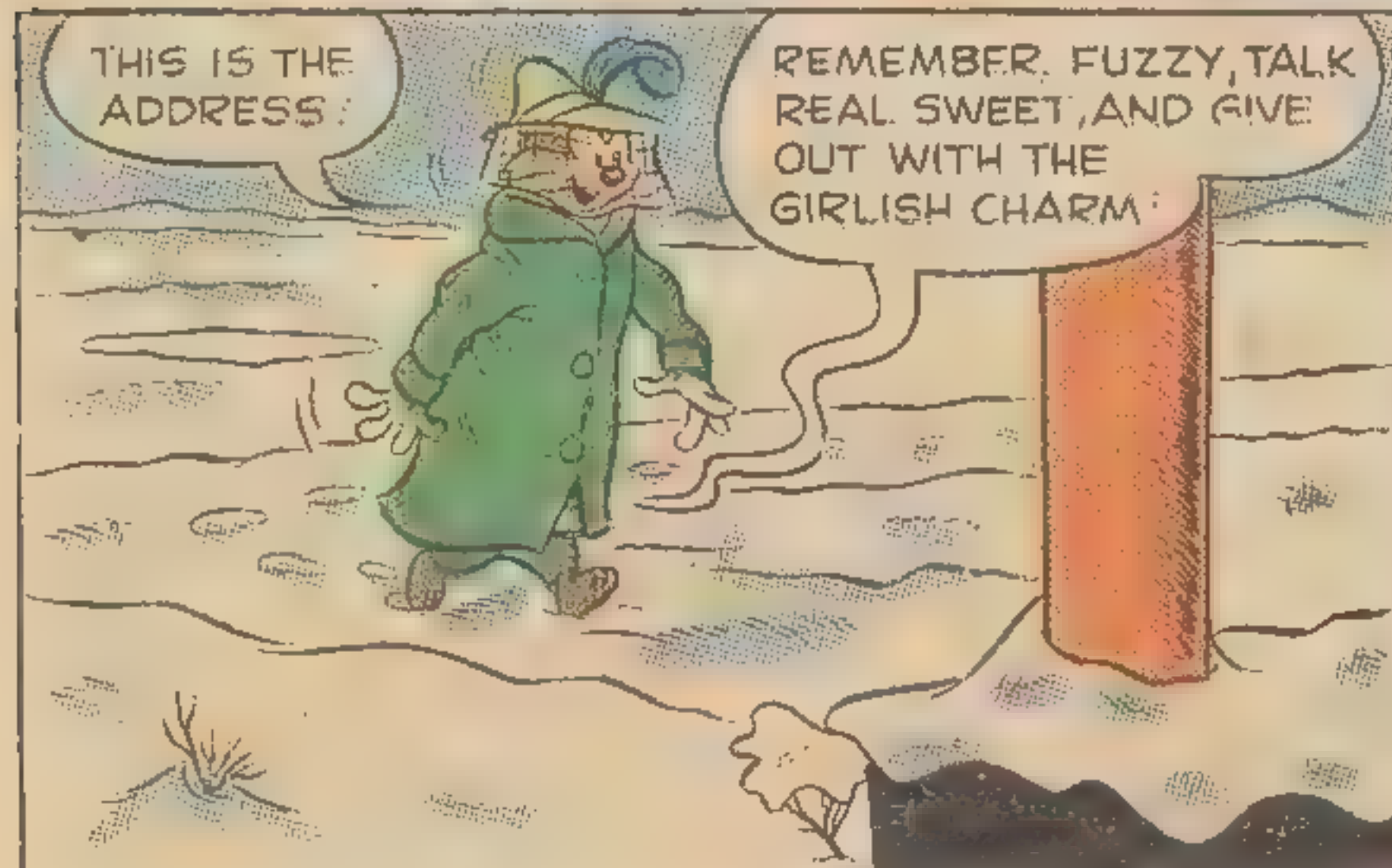
THIS WE CAN USE!

HERE'S A REAL FANCY GETUP!

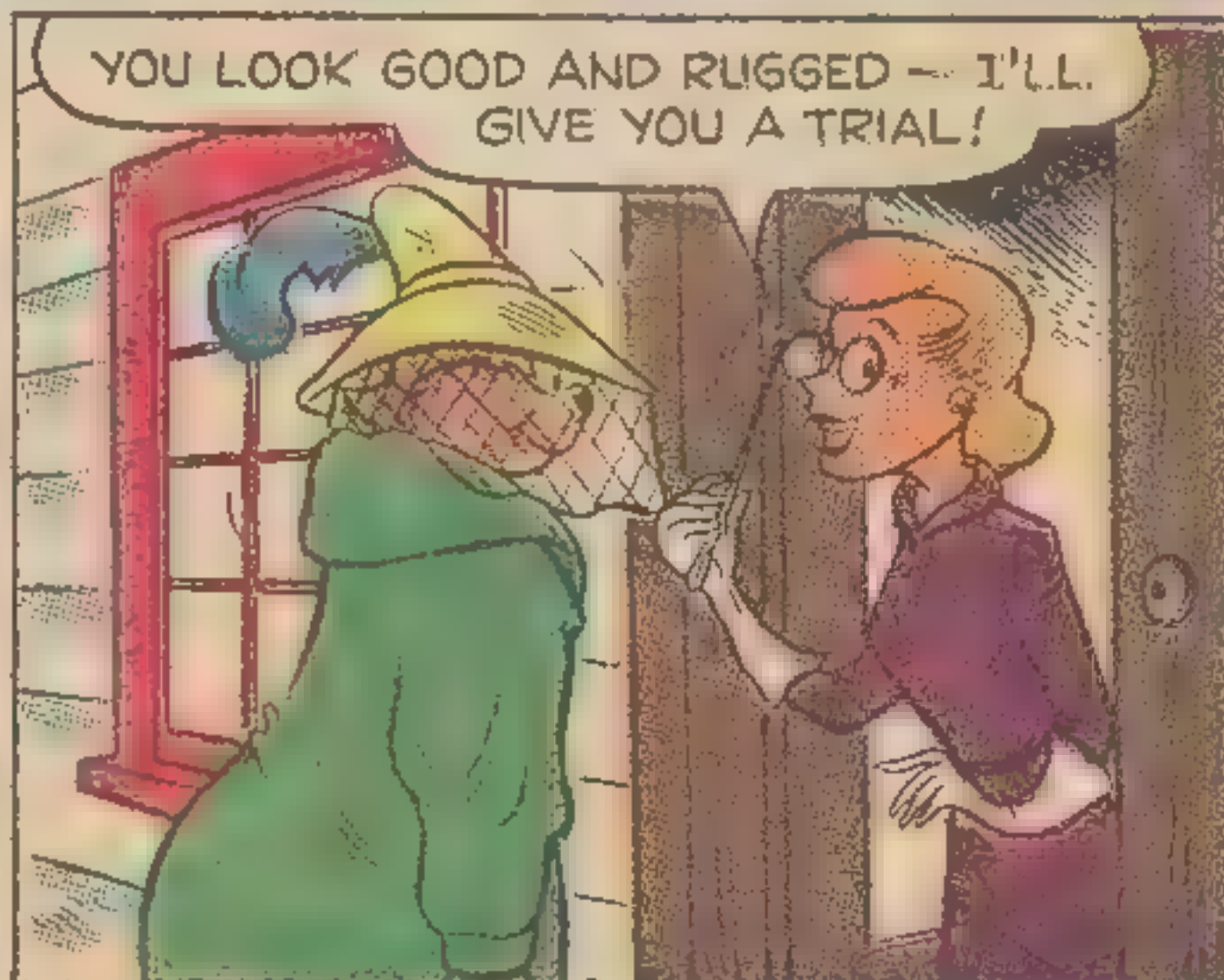


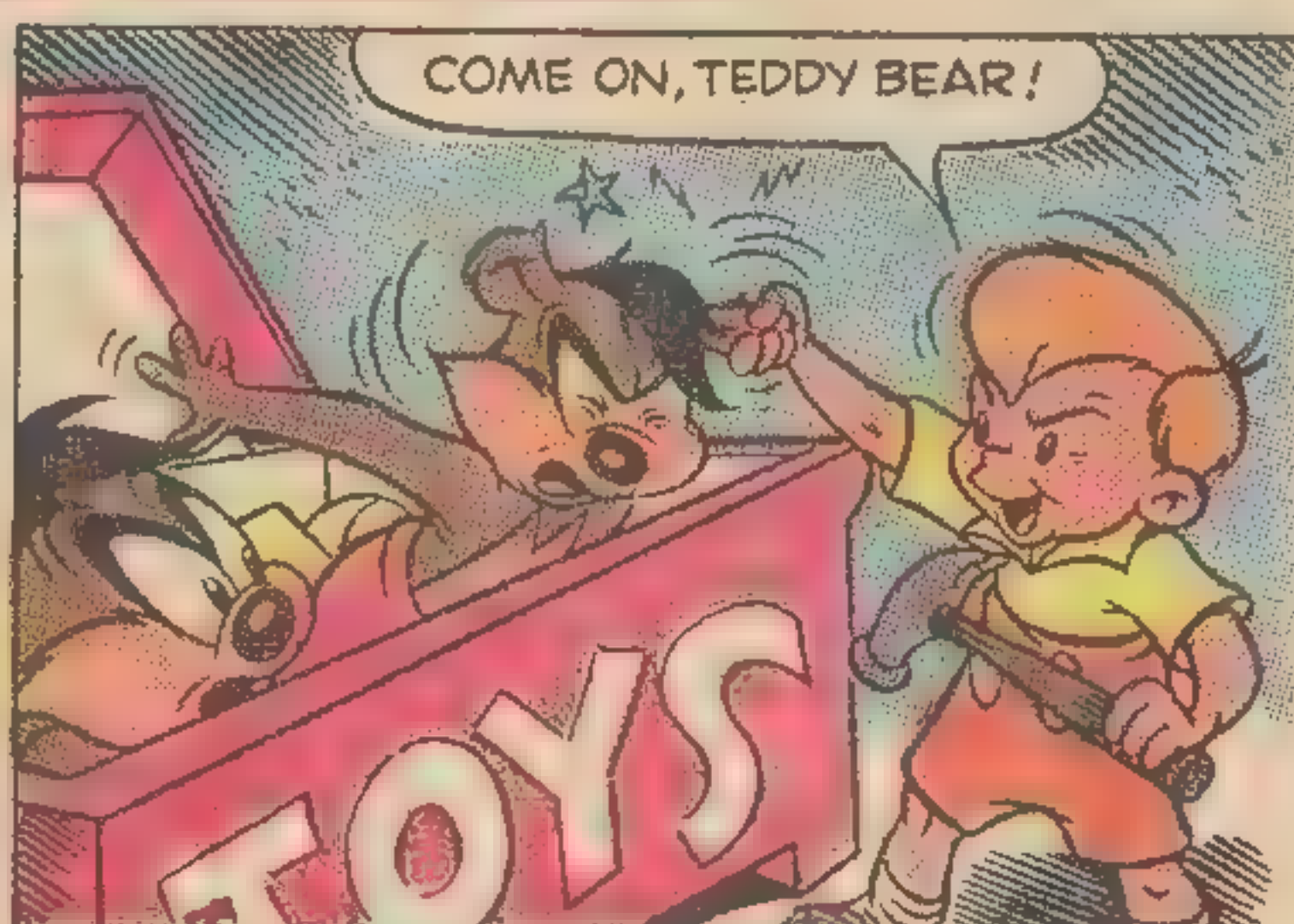
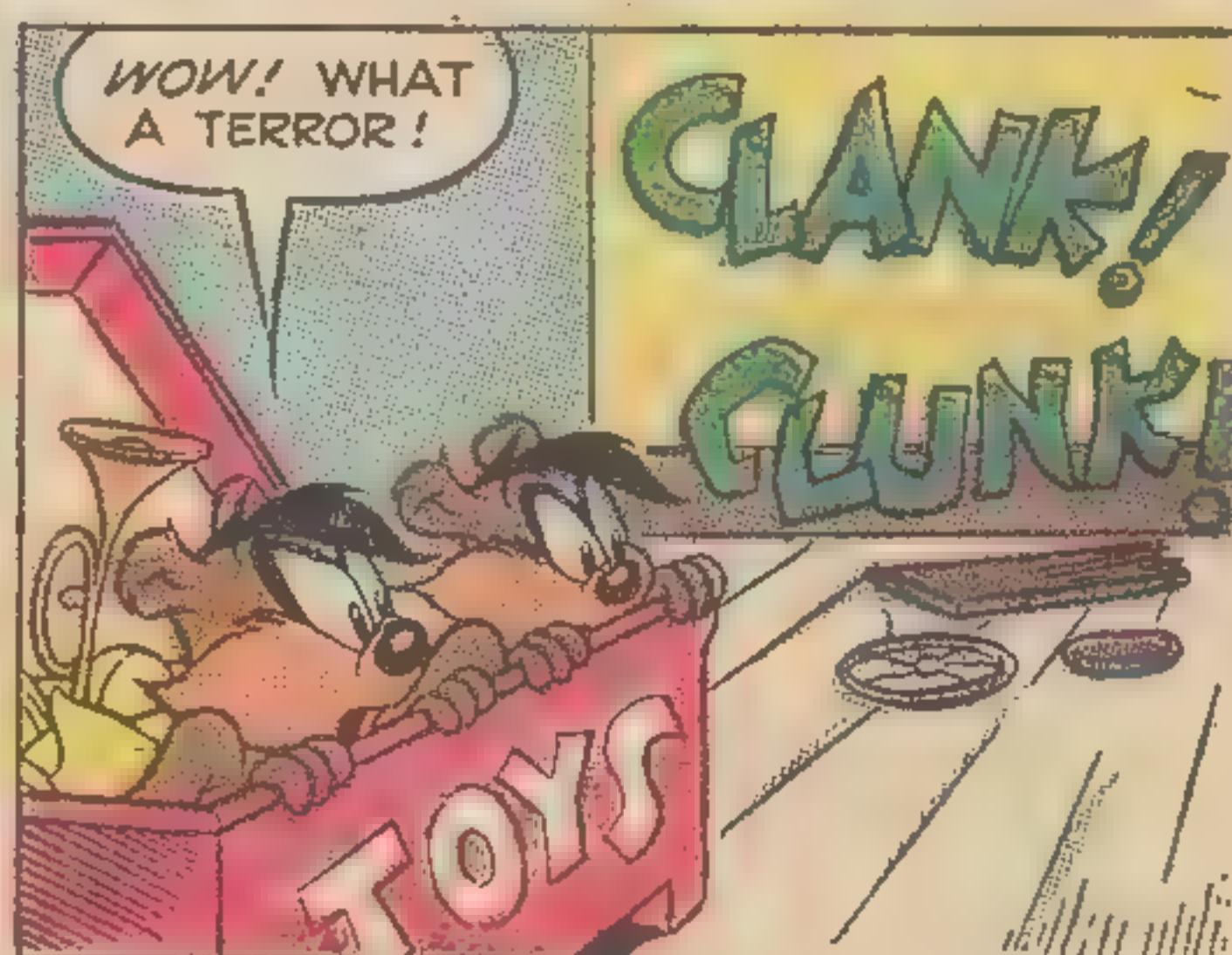
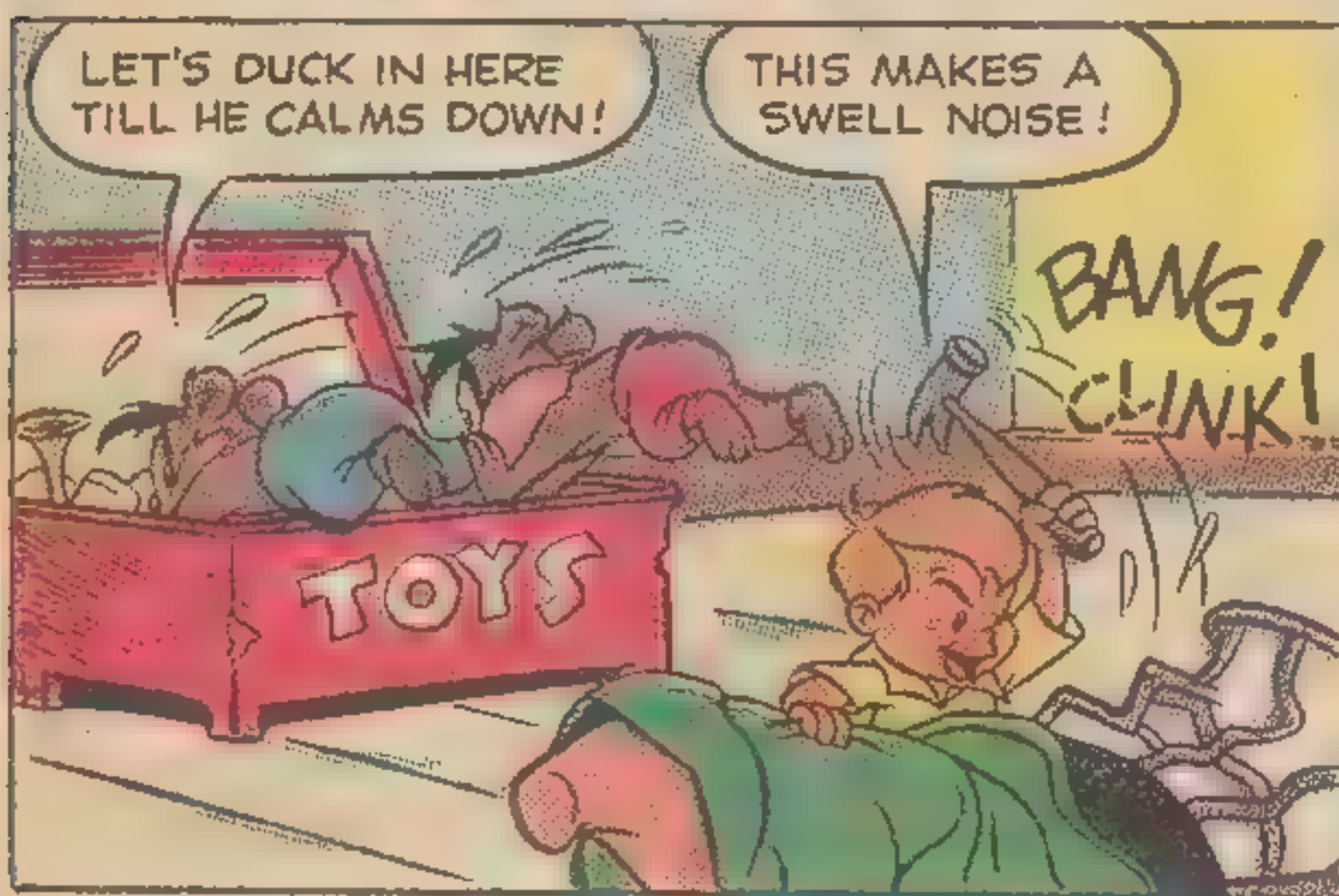
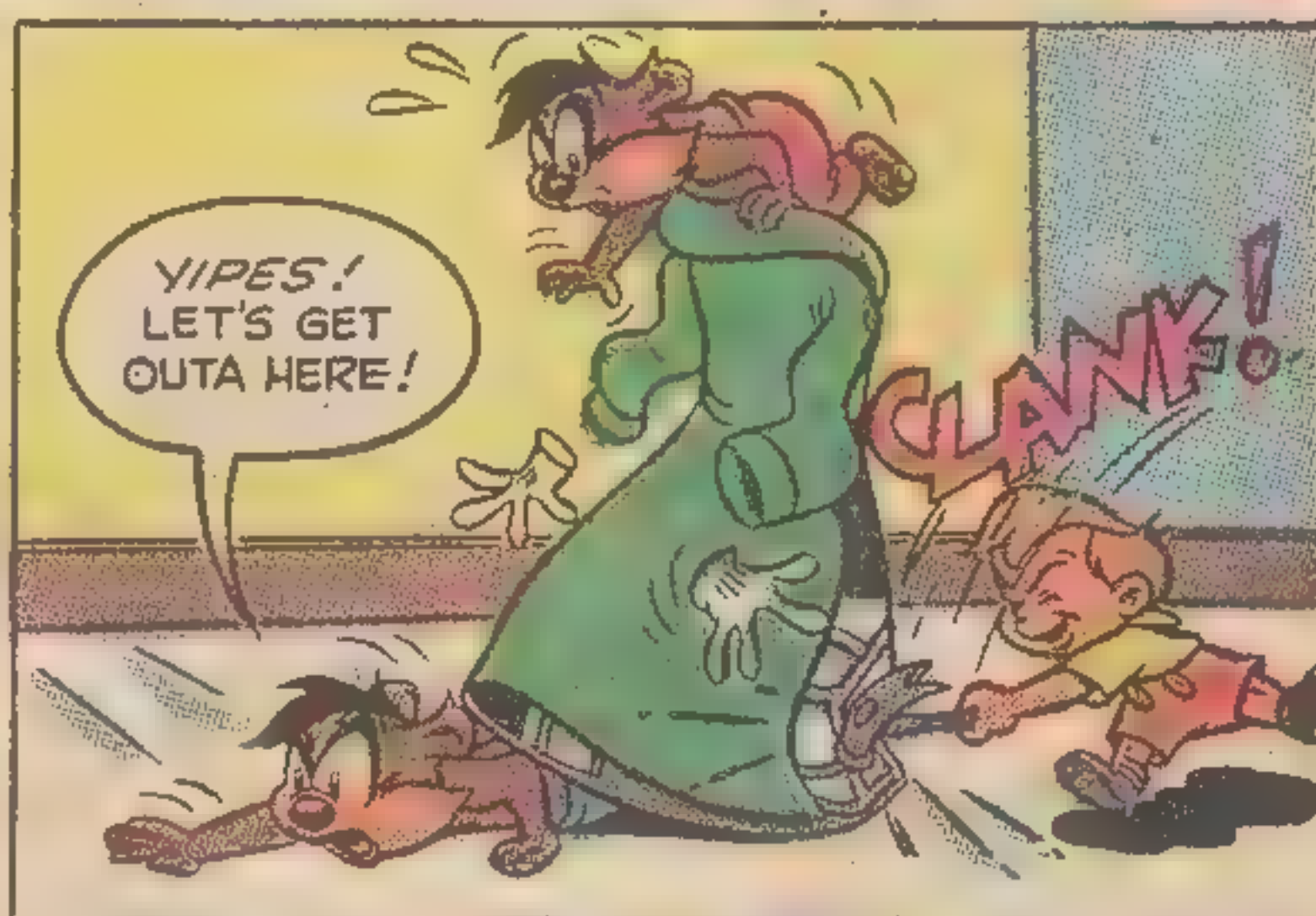
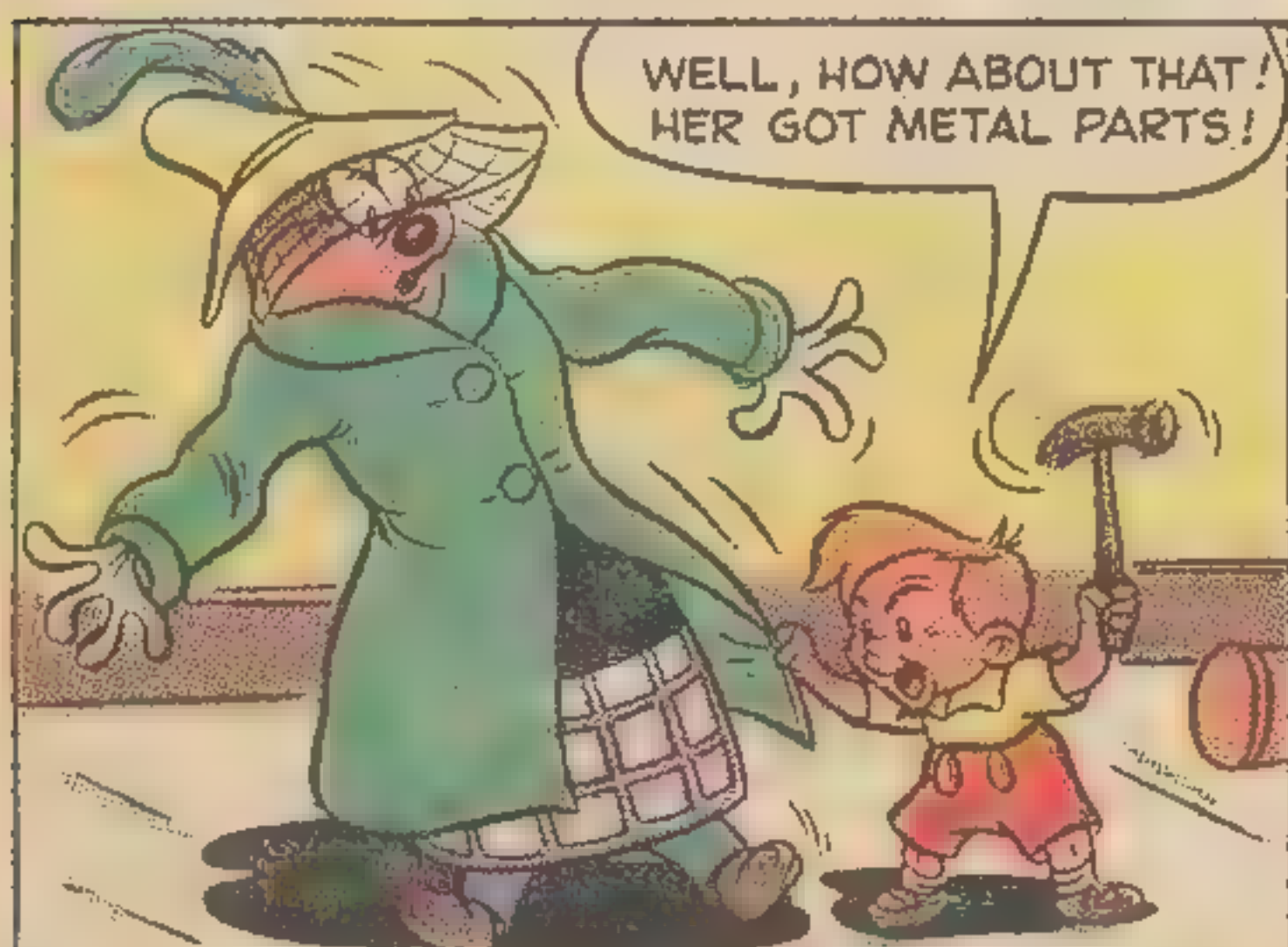
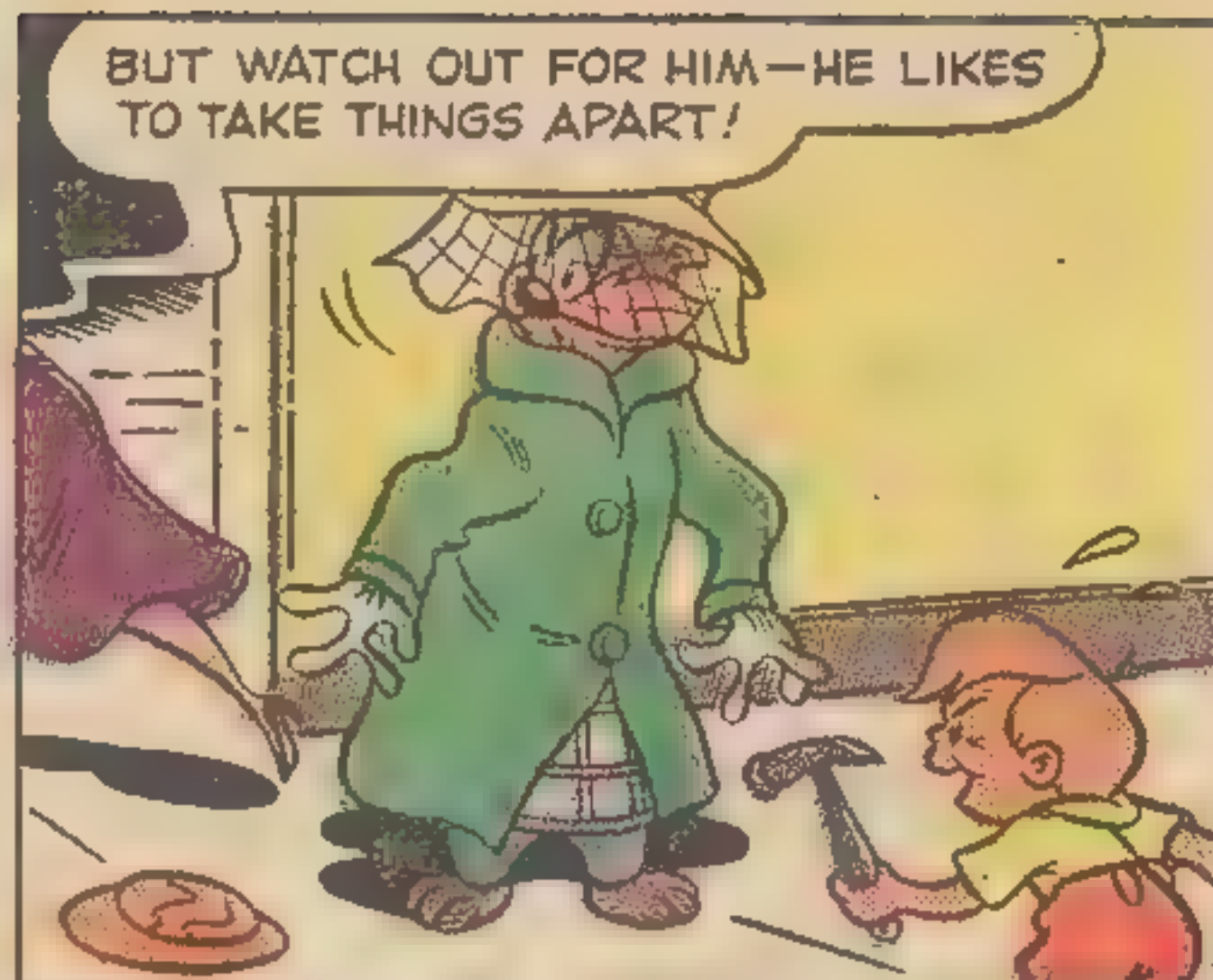
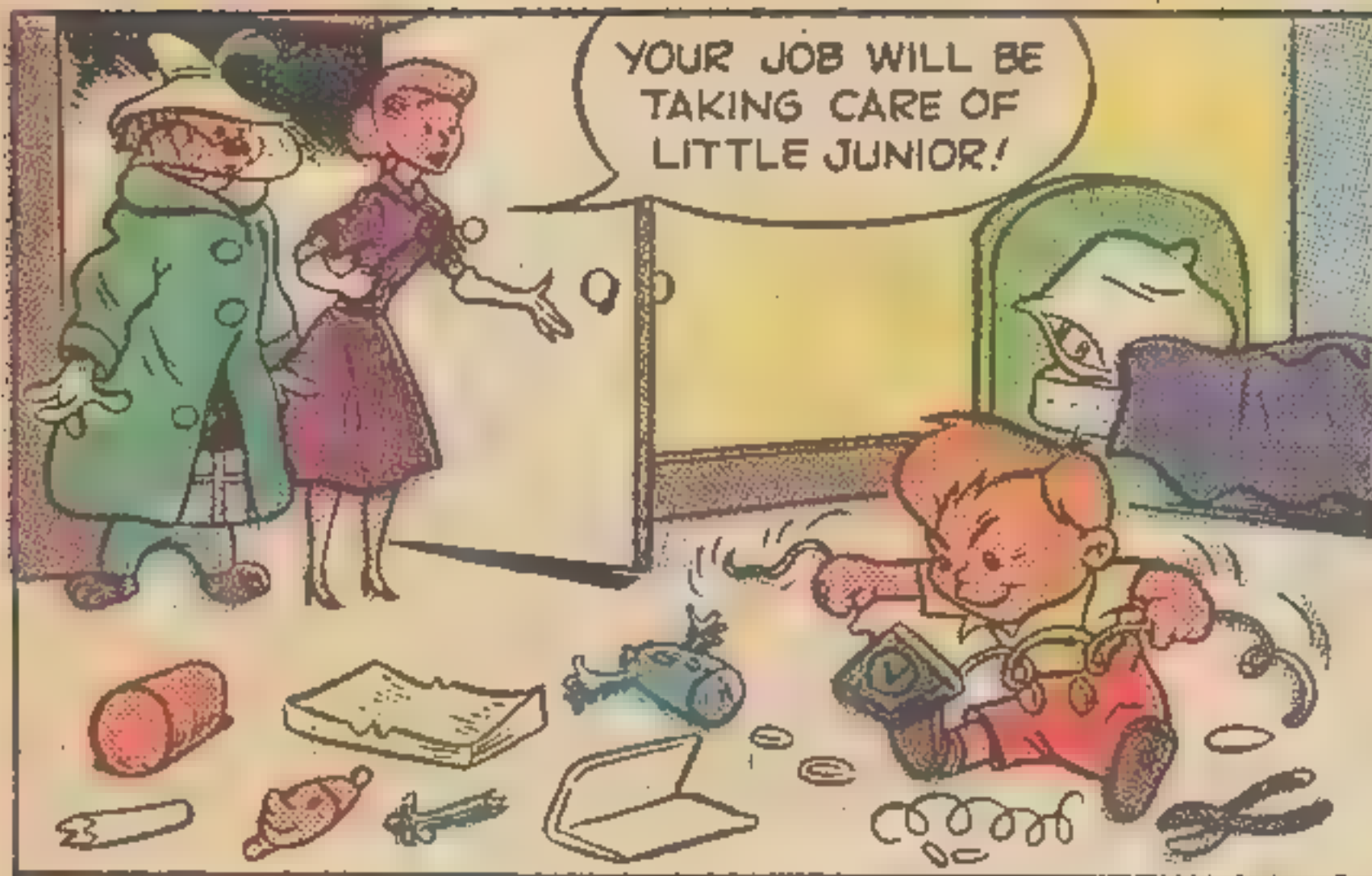
THIS IS THE ADDRESS:

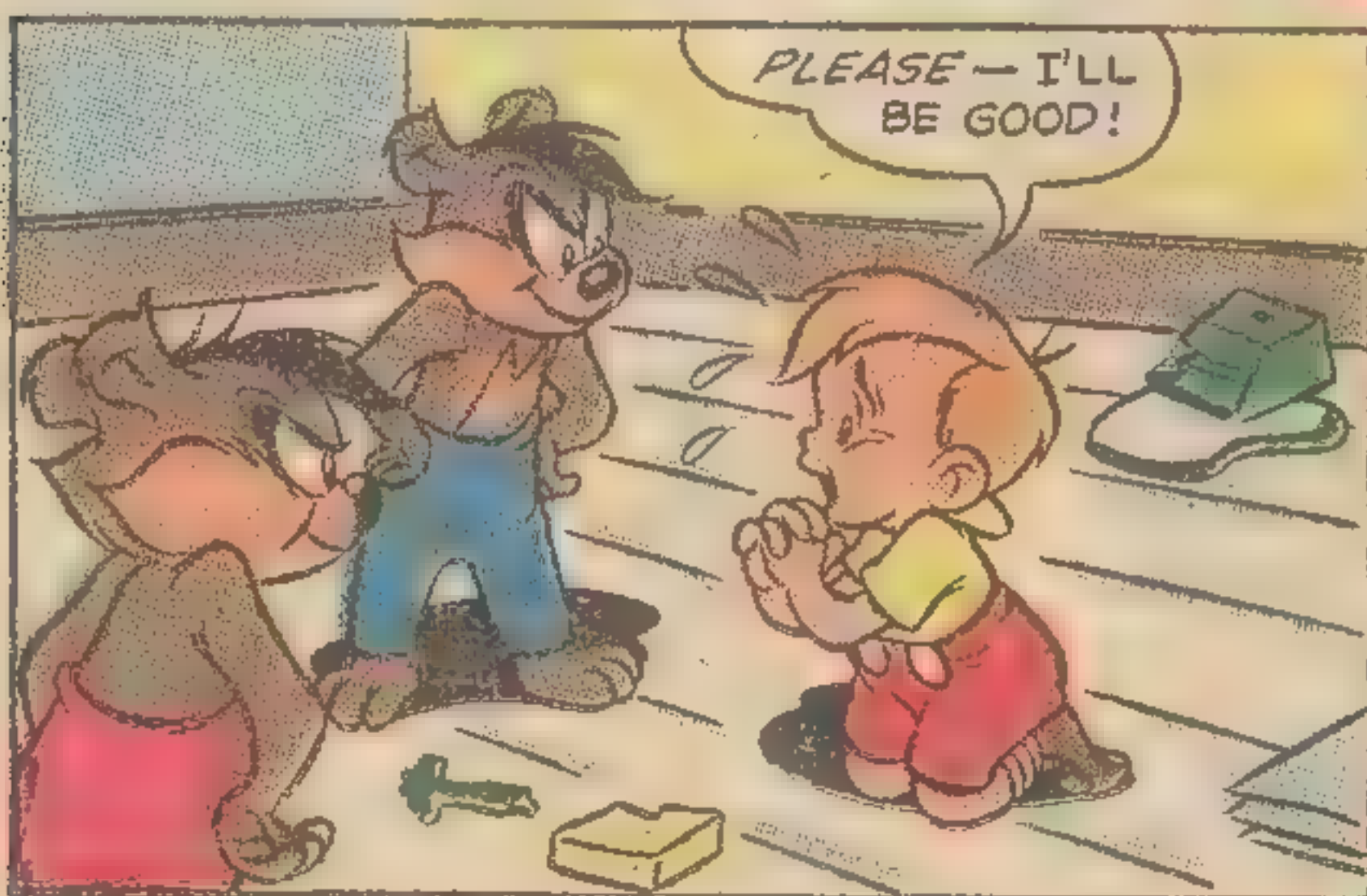
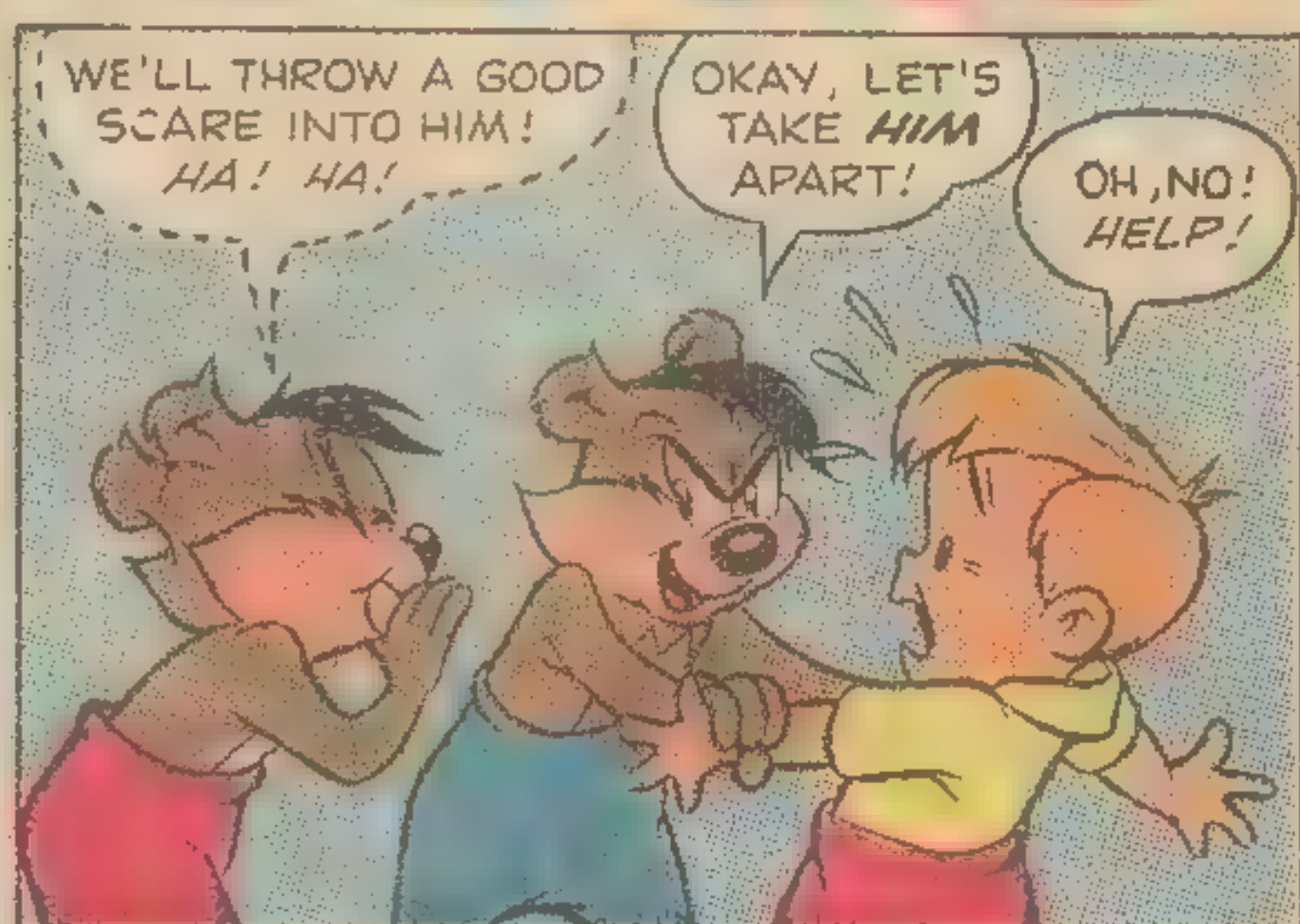
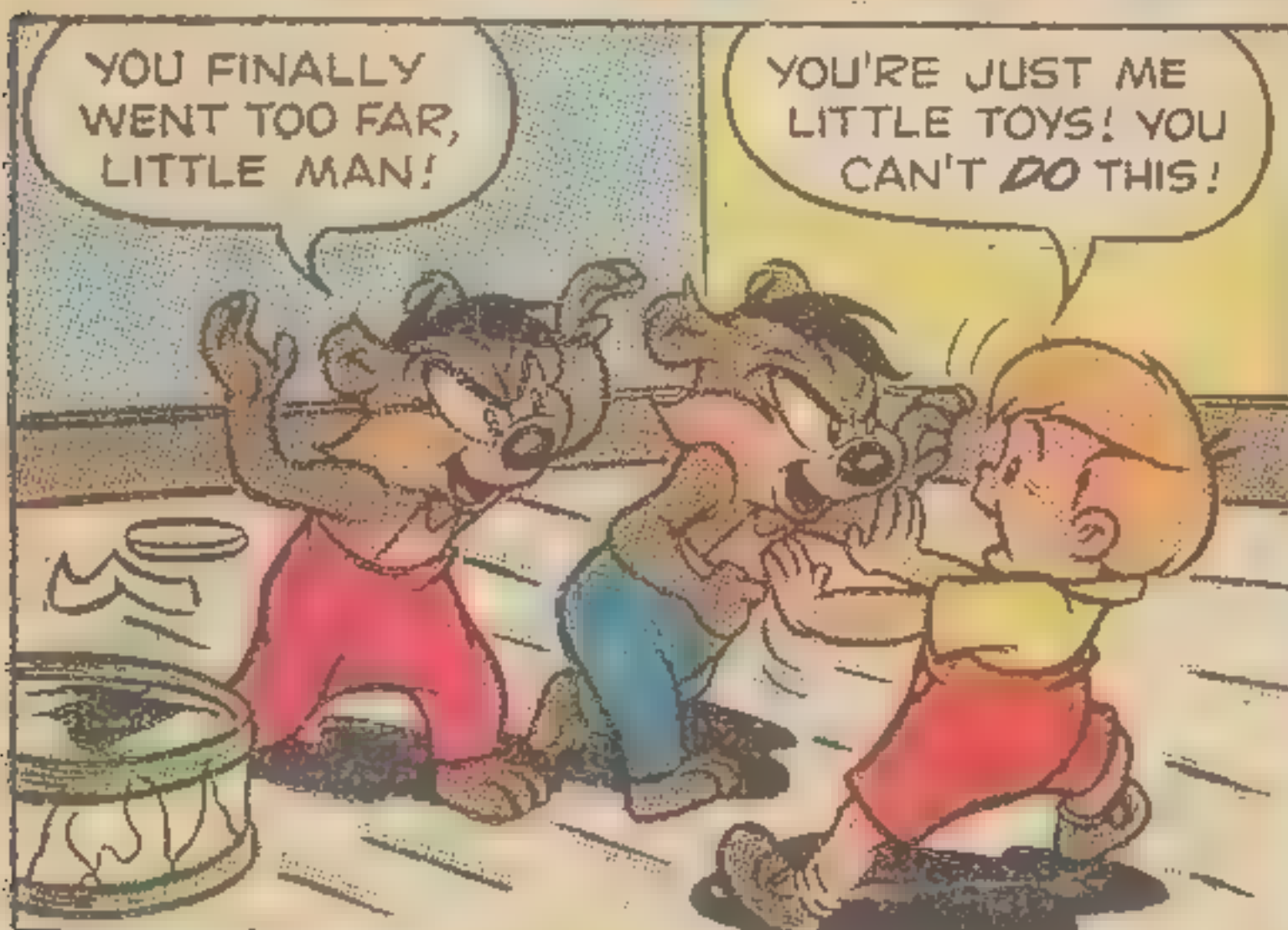
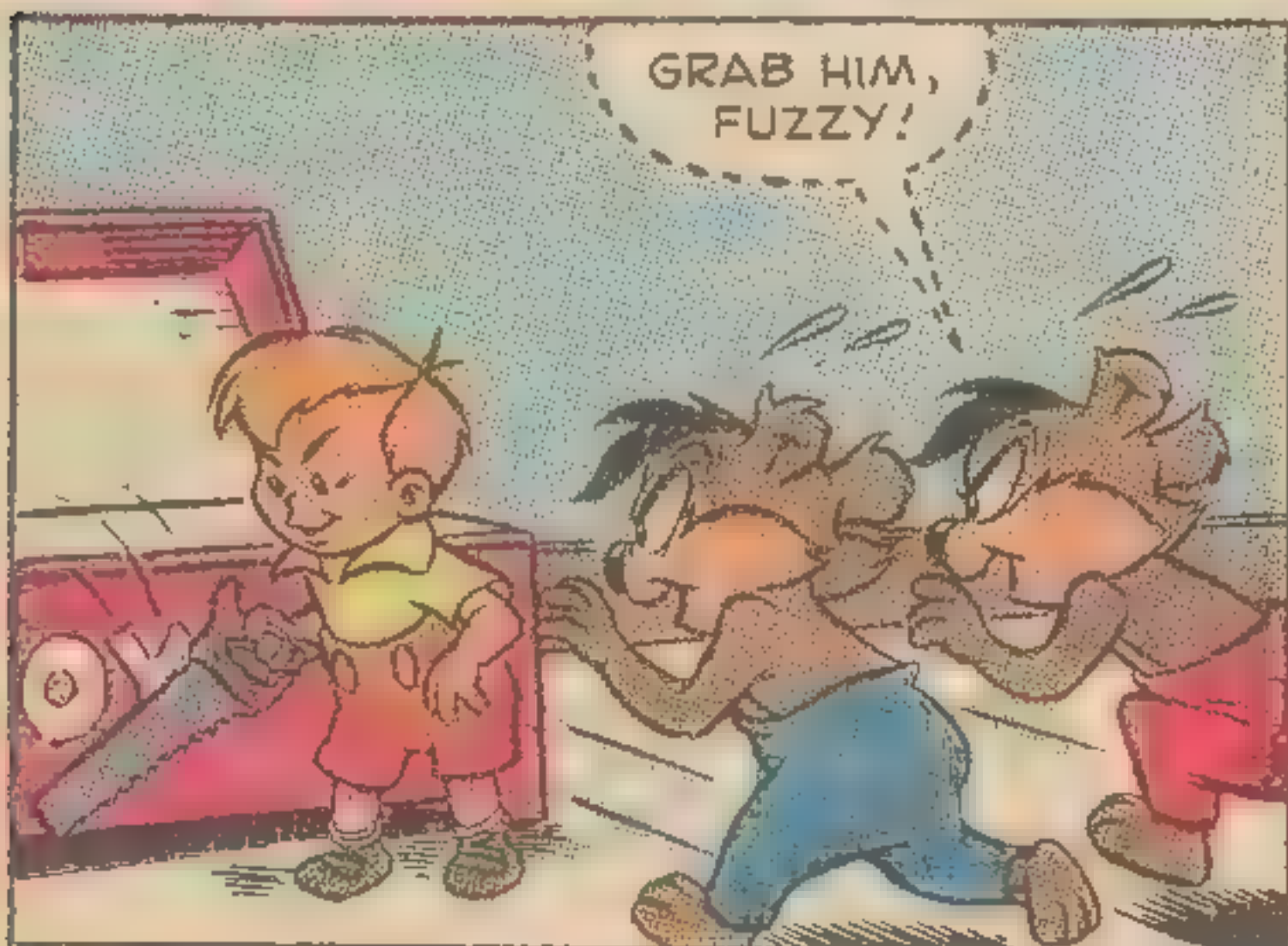
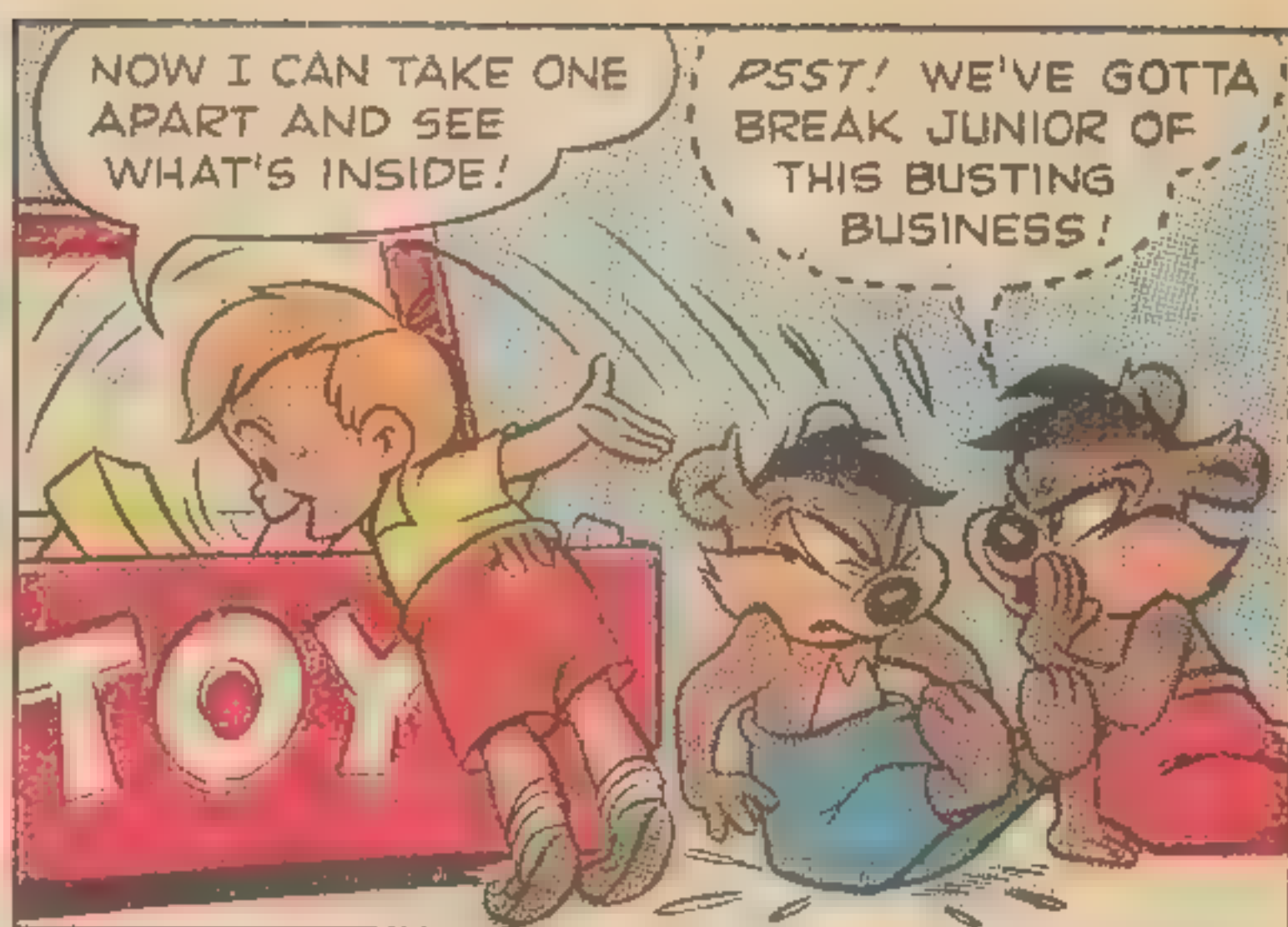
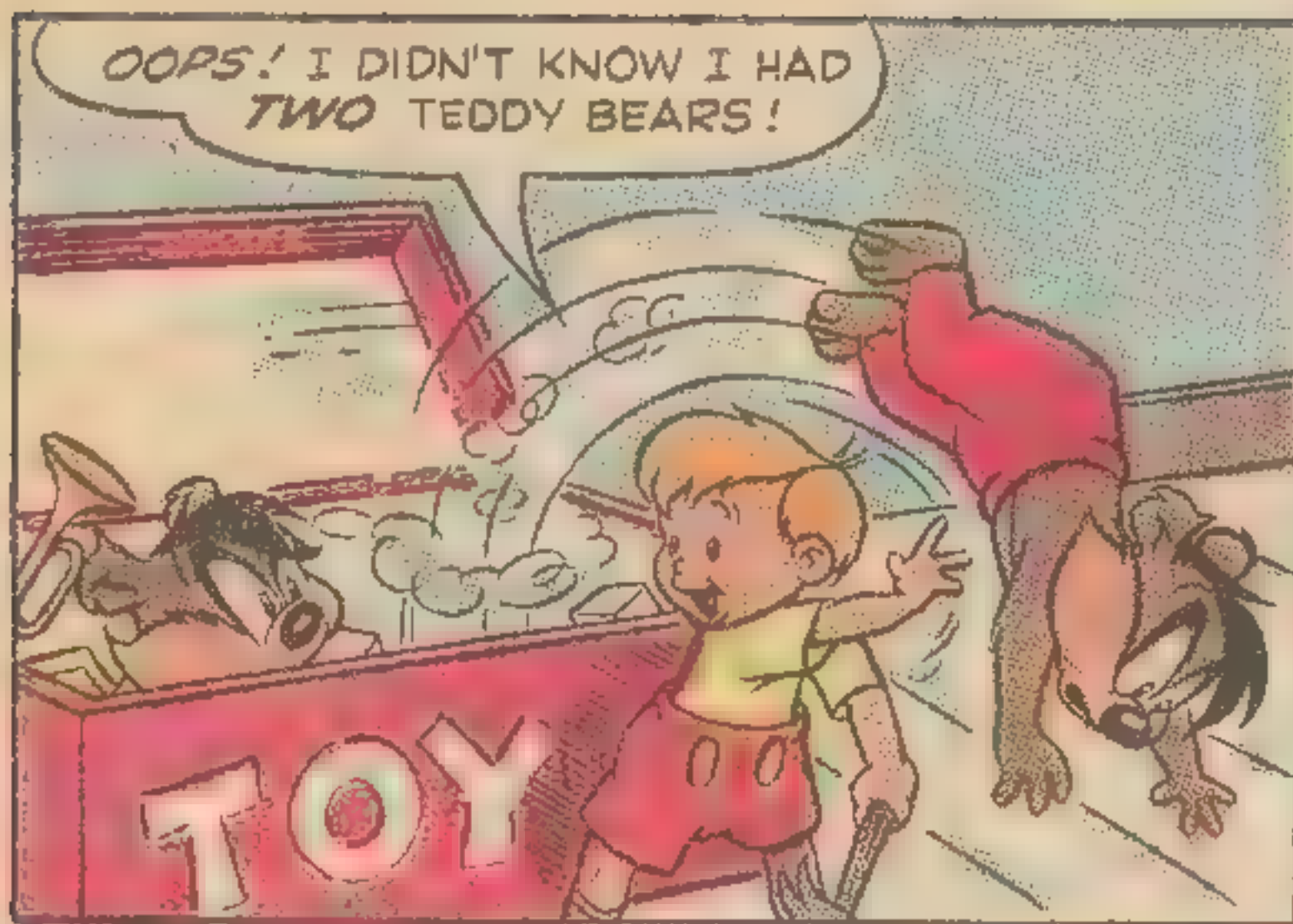
REMEMBER, FUZZY, TALK REAL SWEET, AND GIVE OUT WITH THE GIRLISH CHARM!

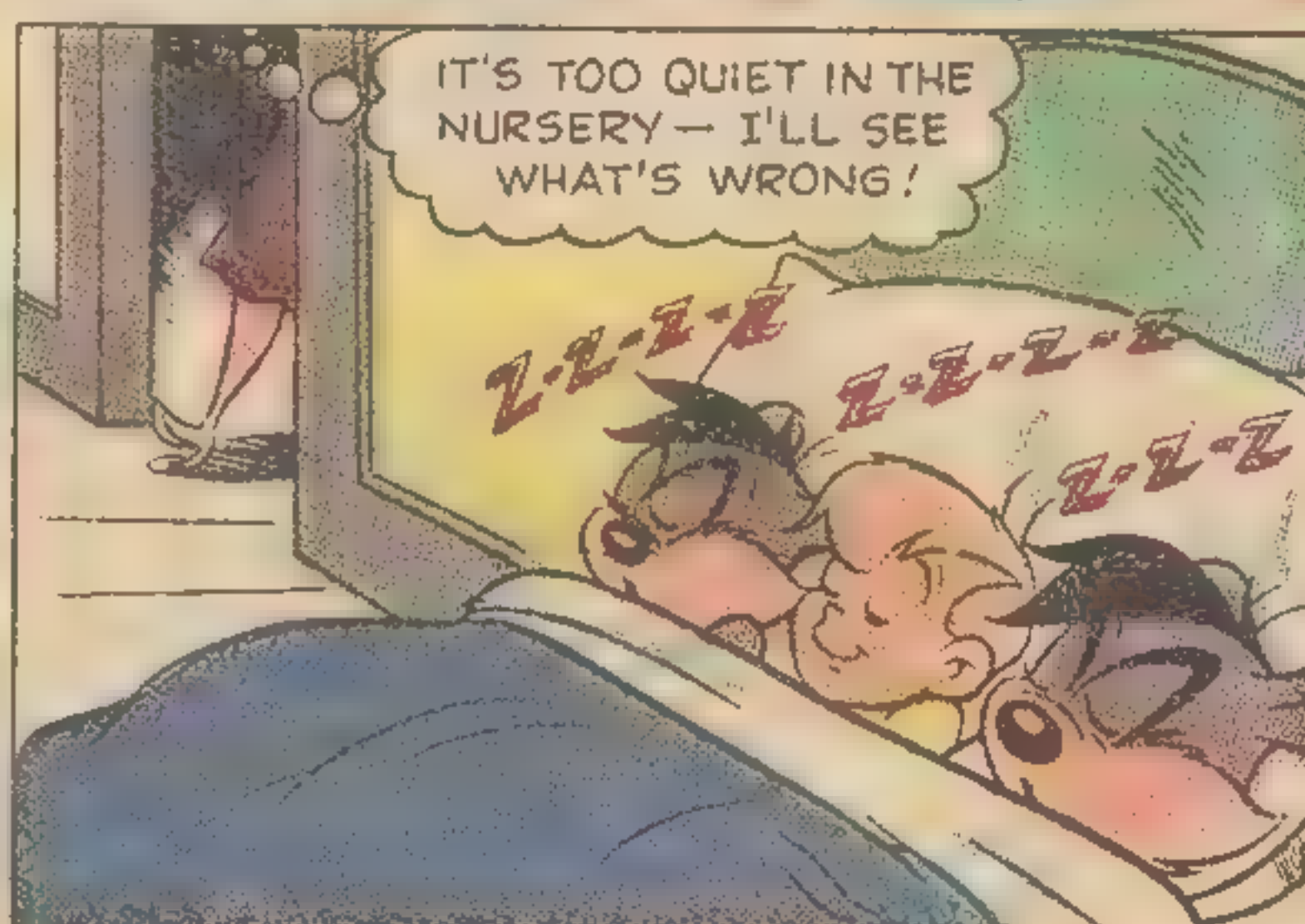
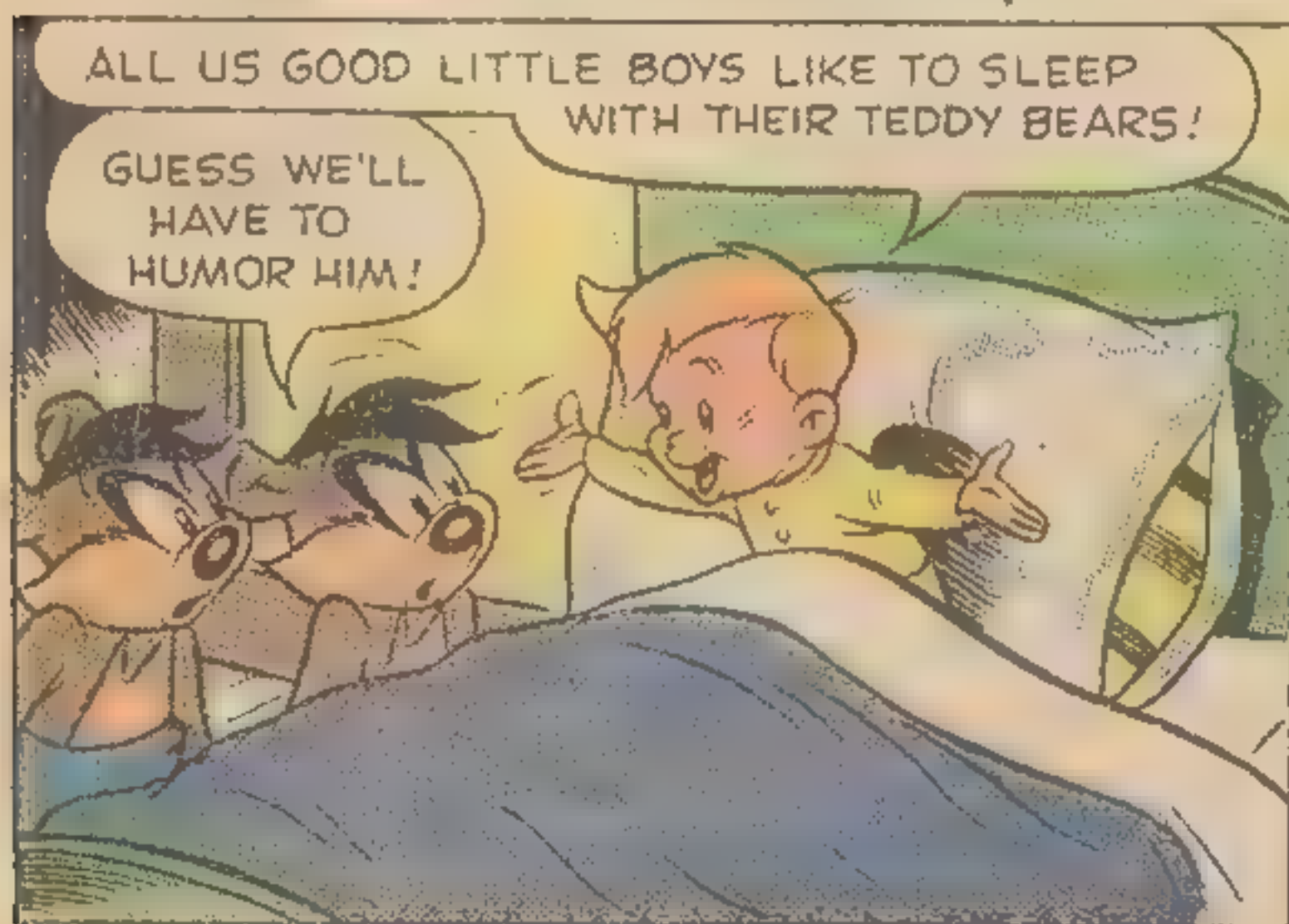
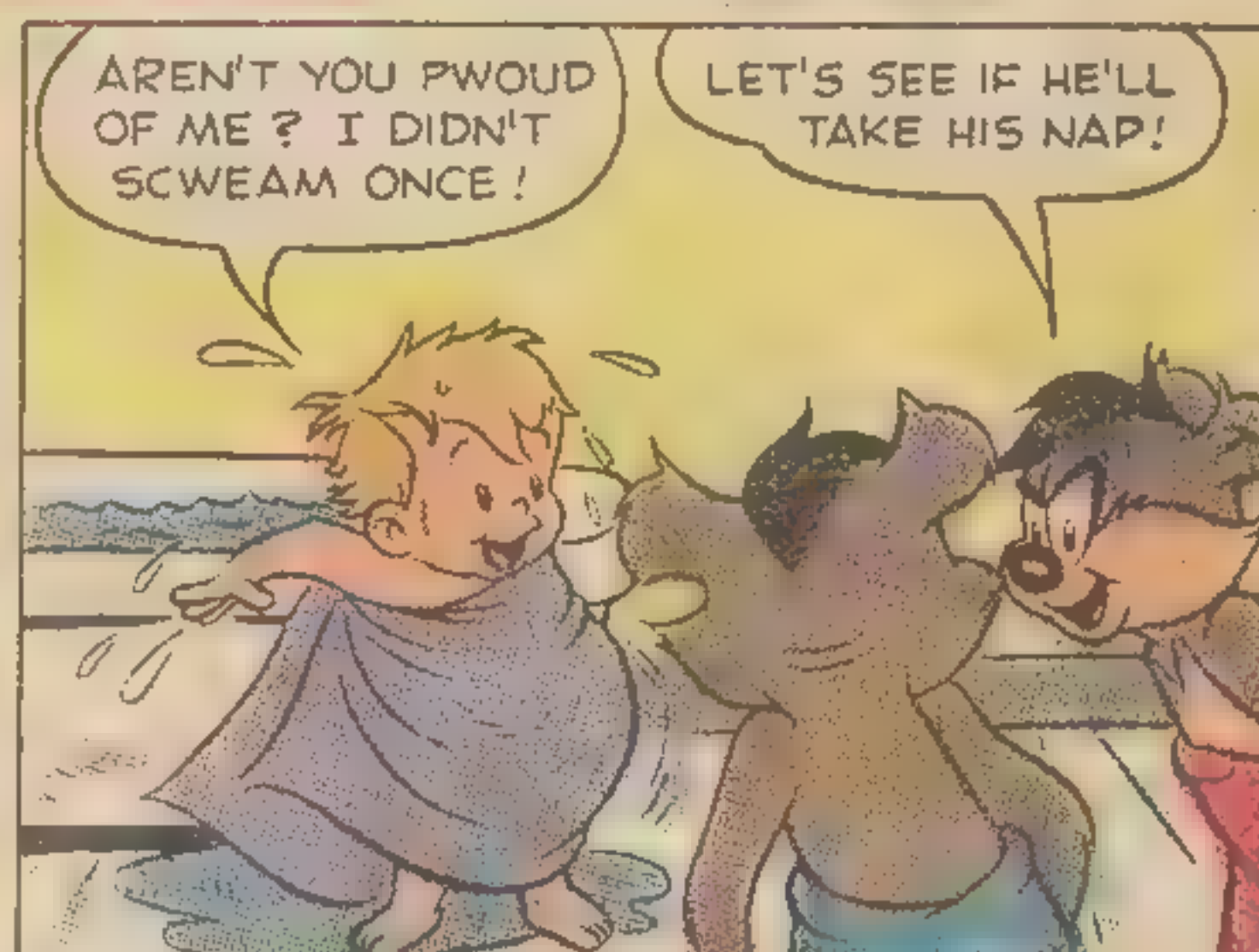
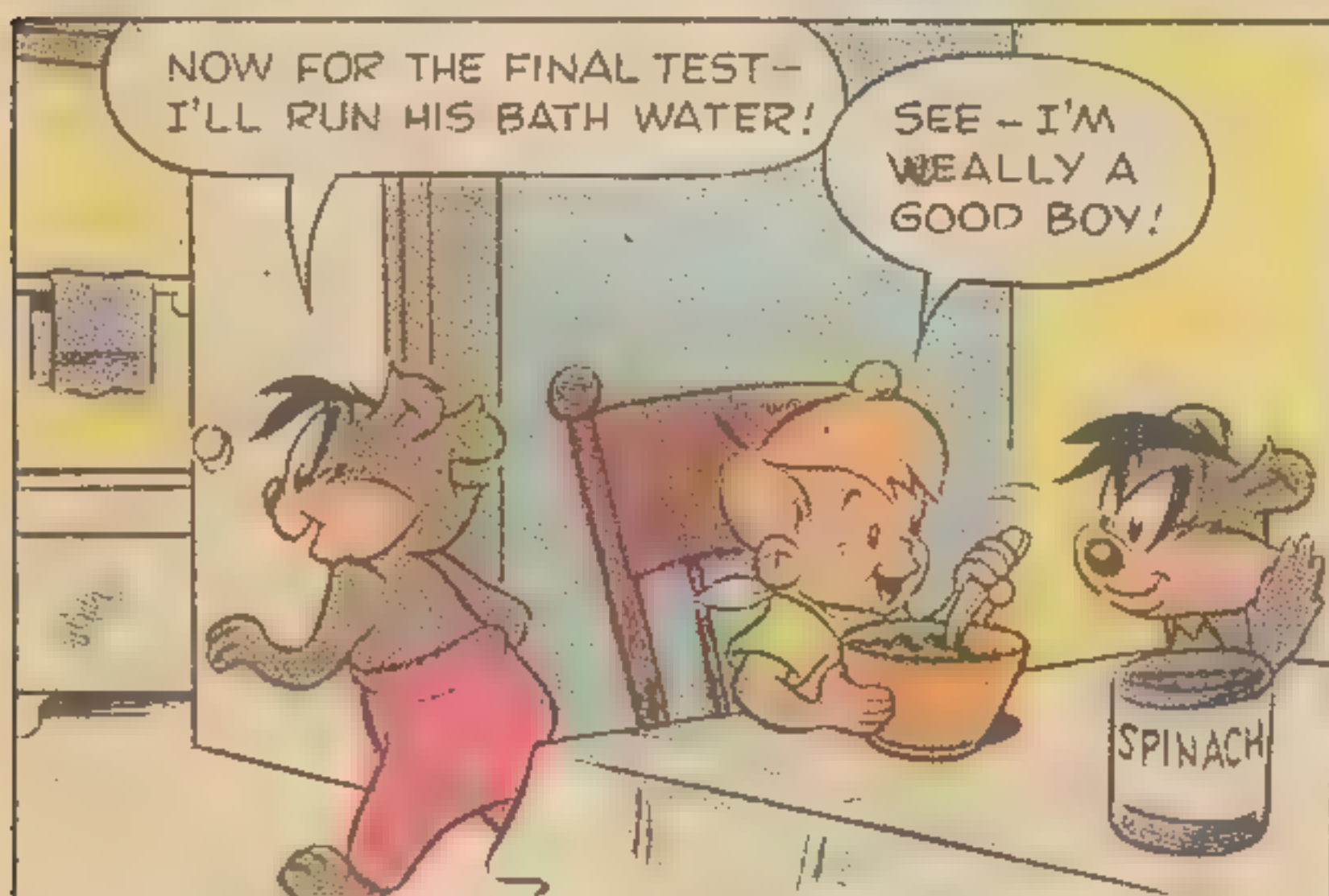
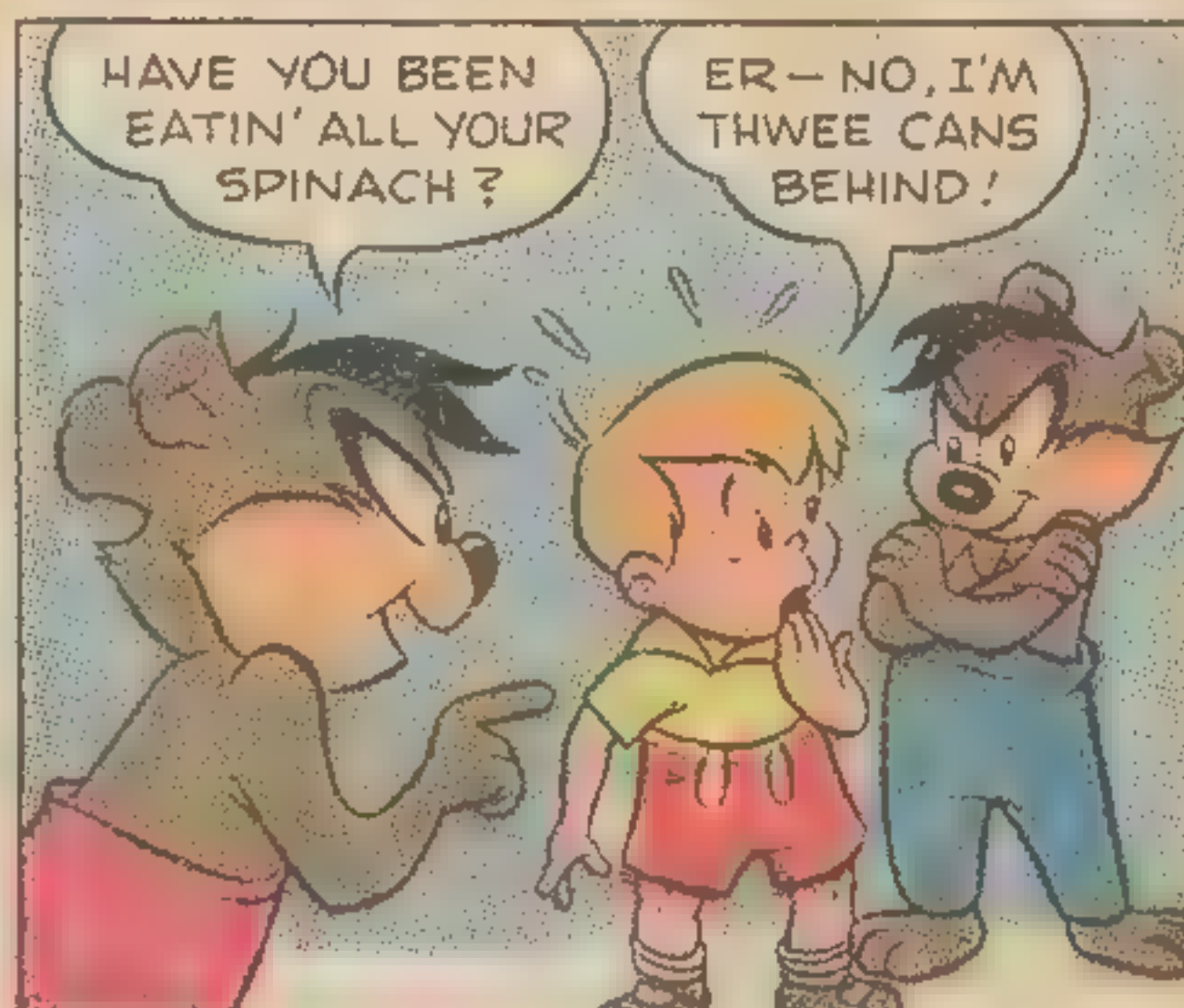
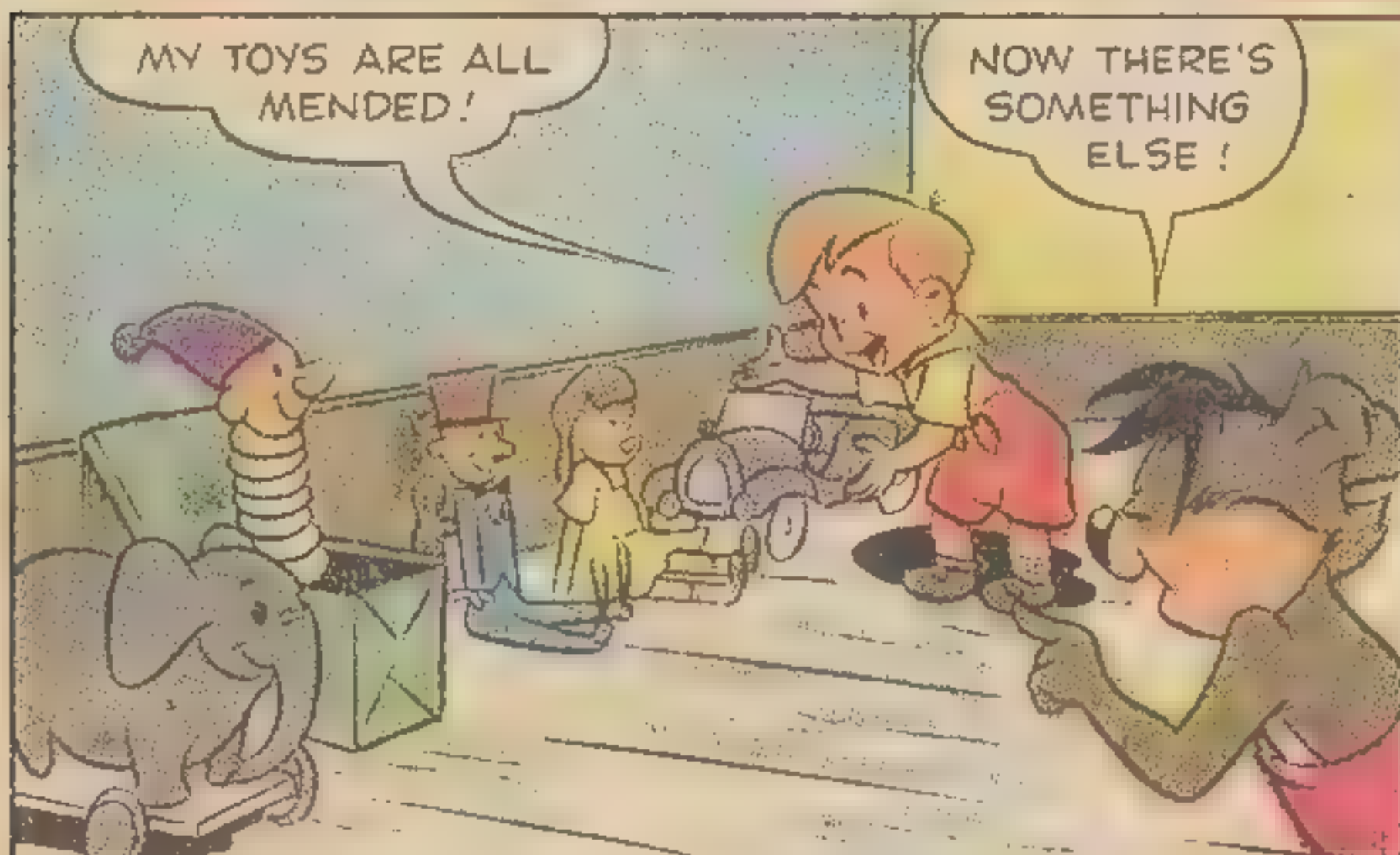
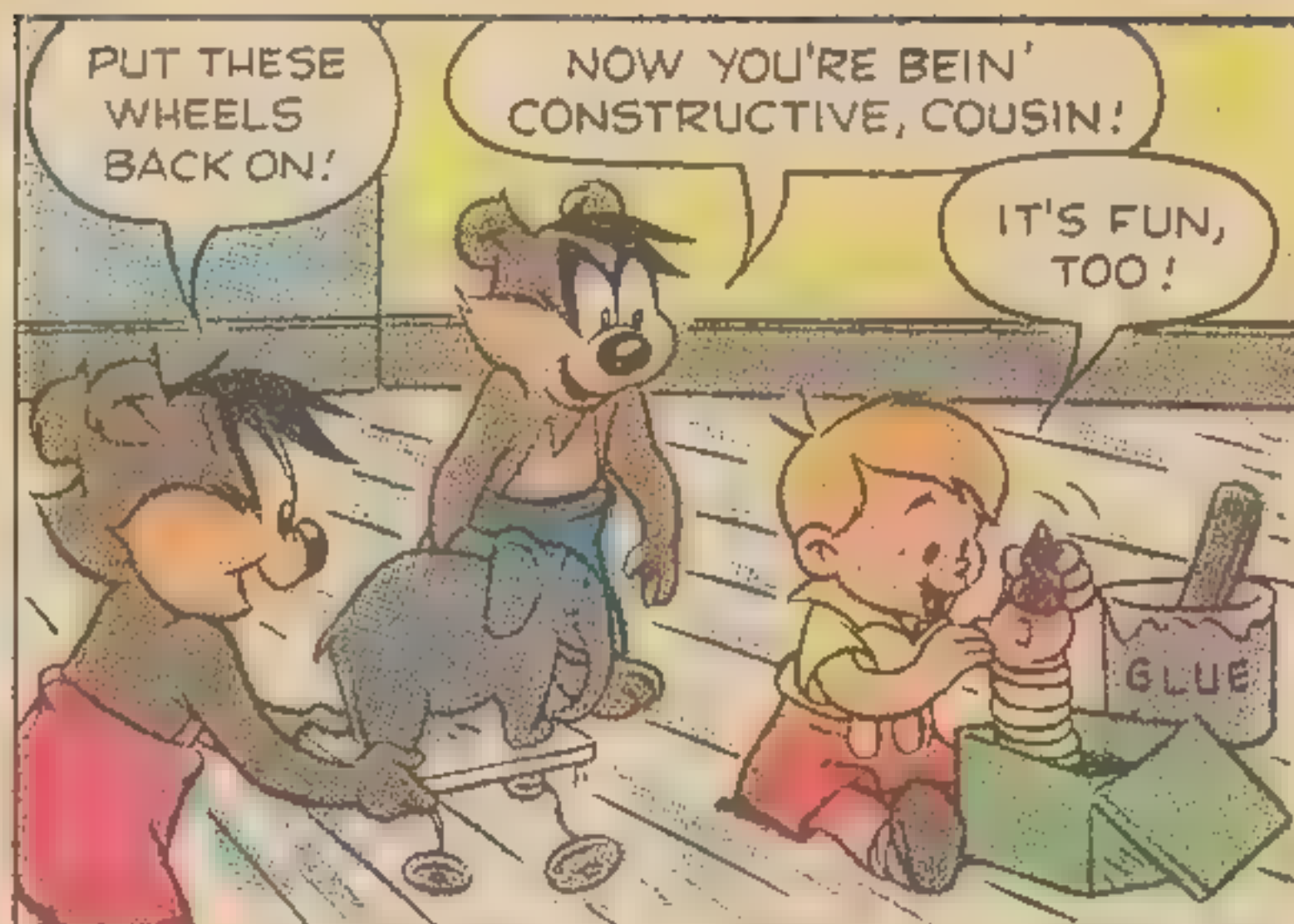
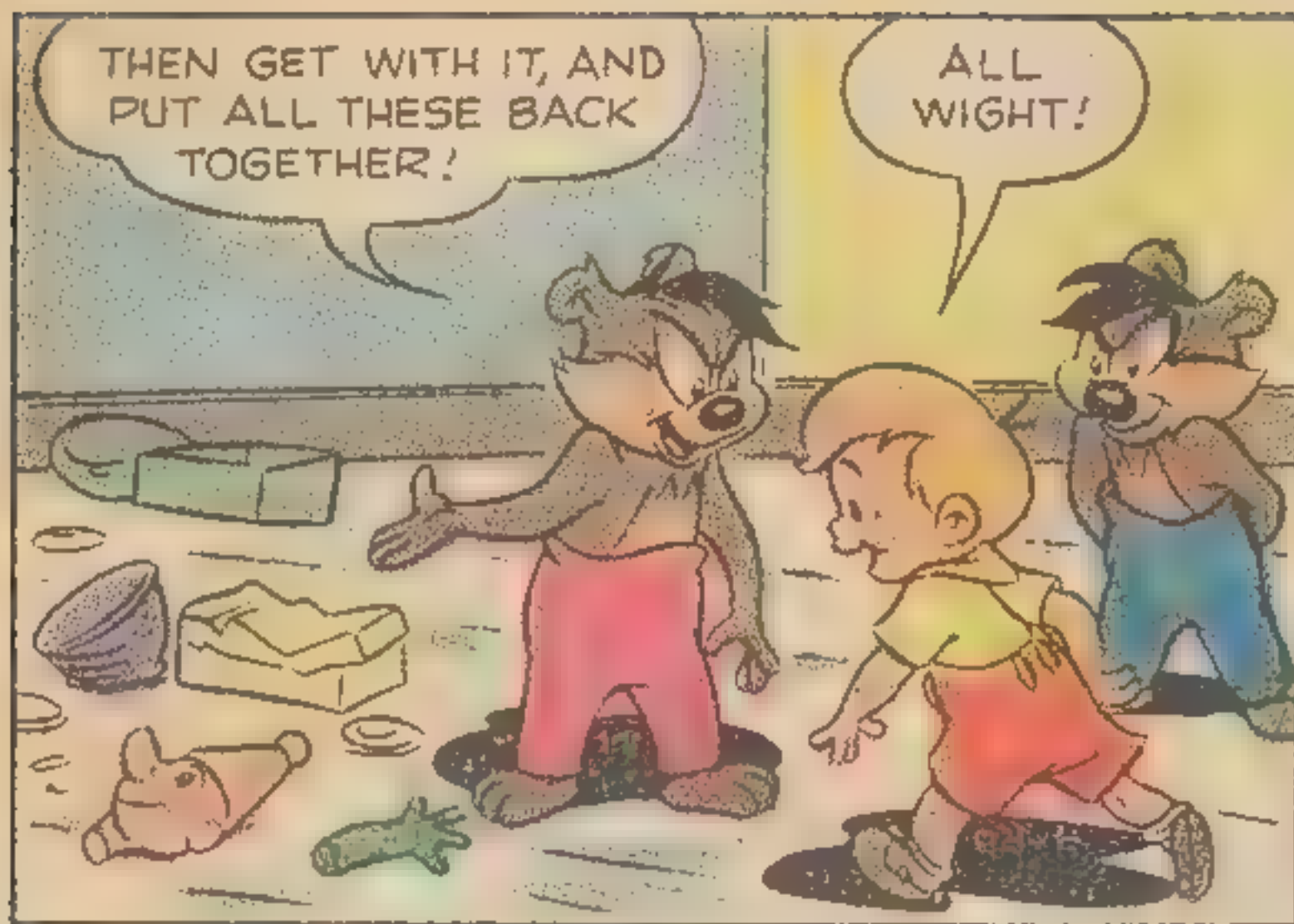


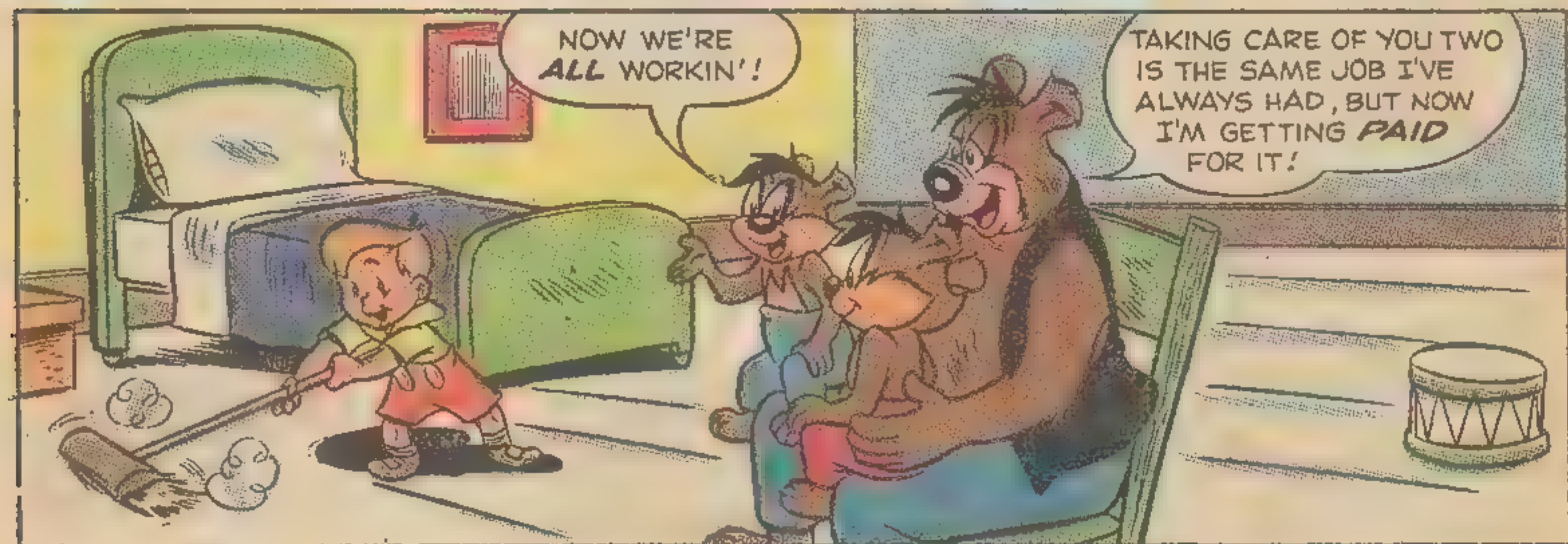
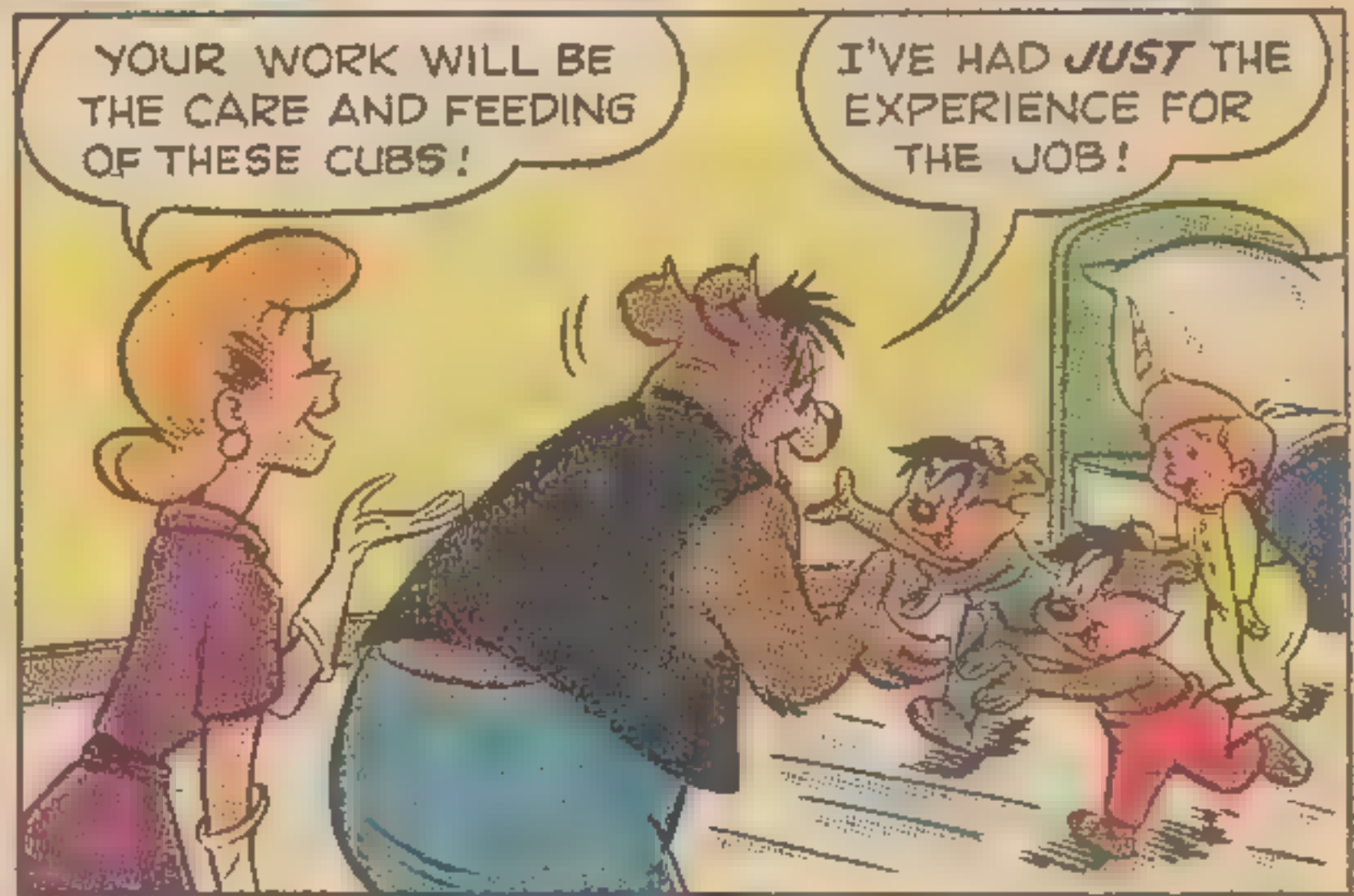
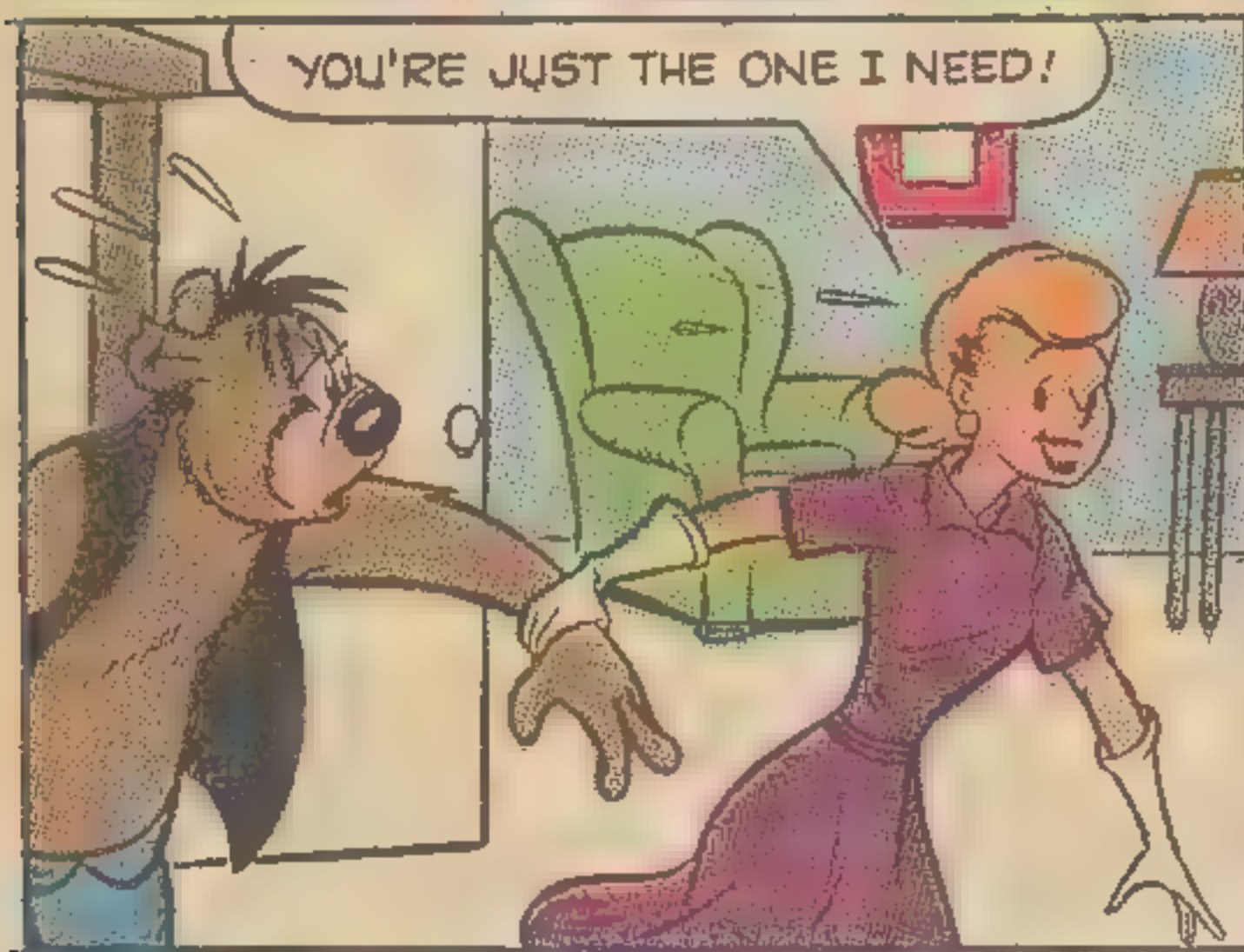
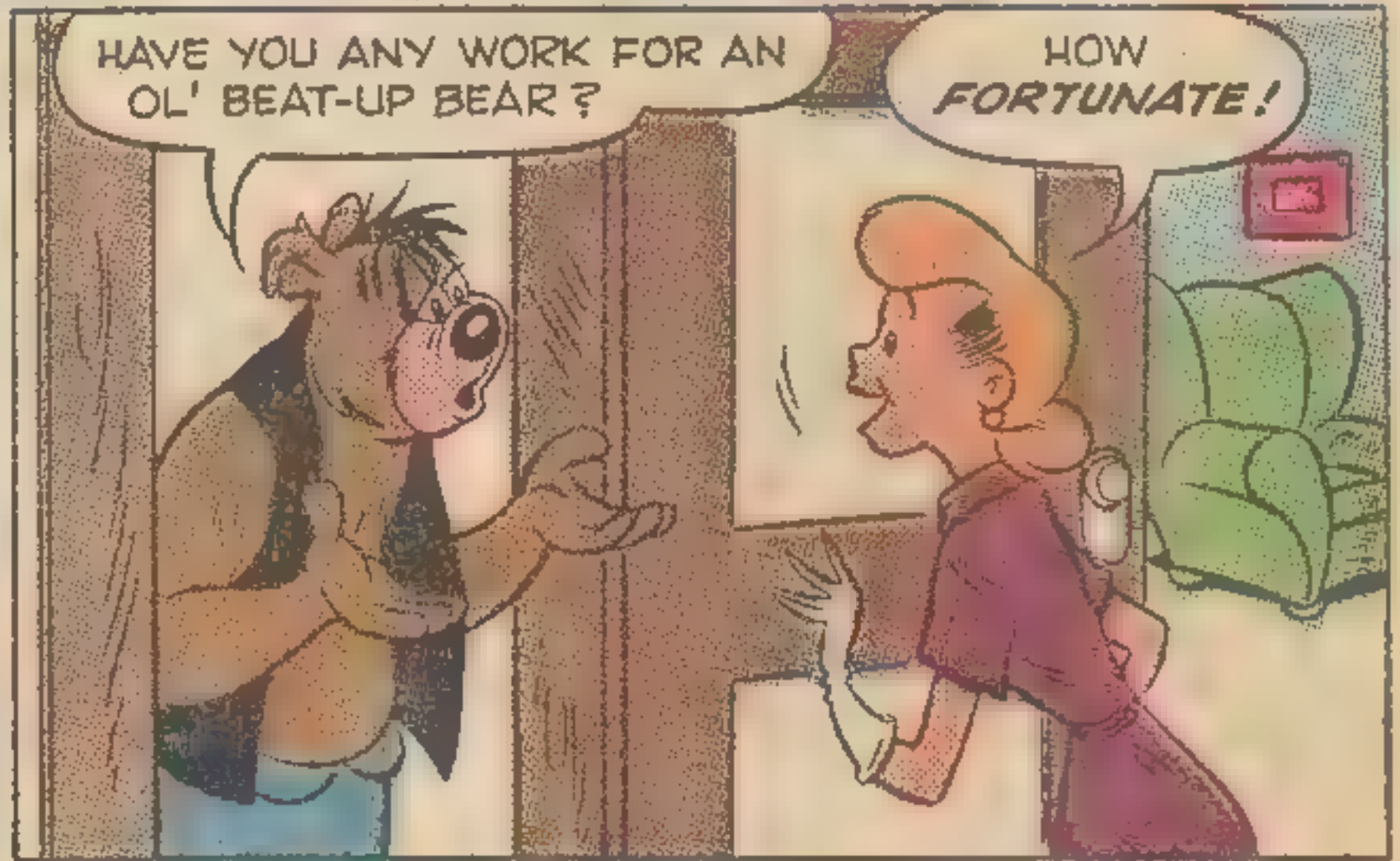
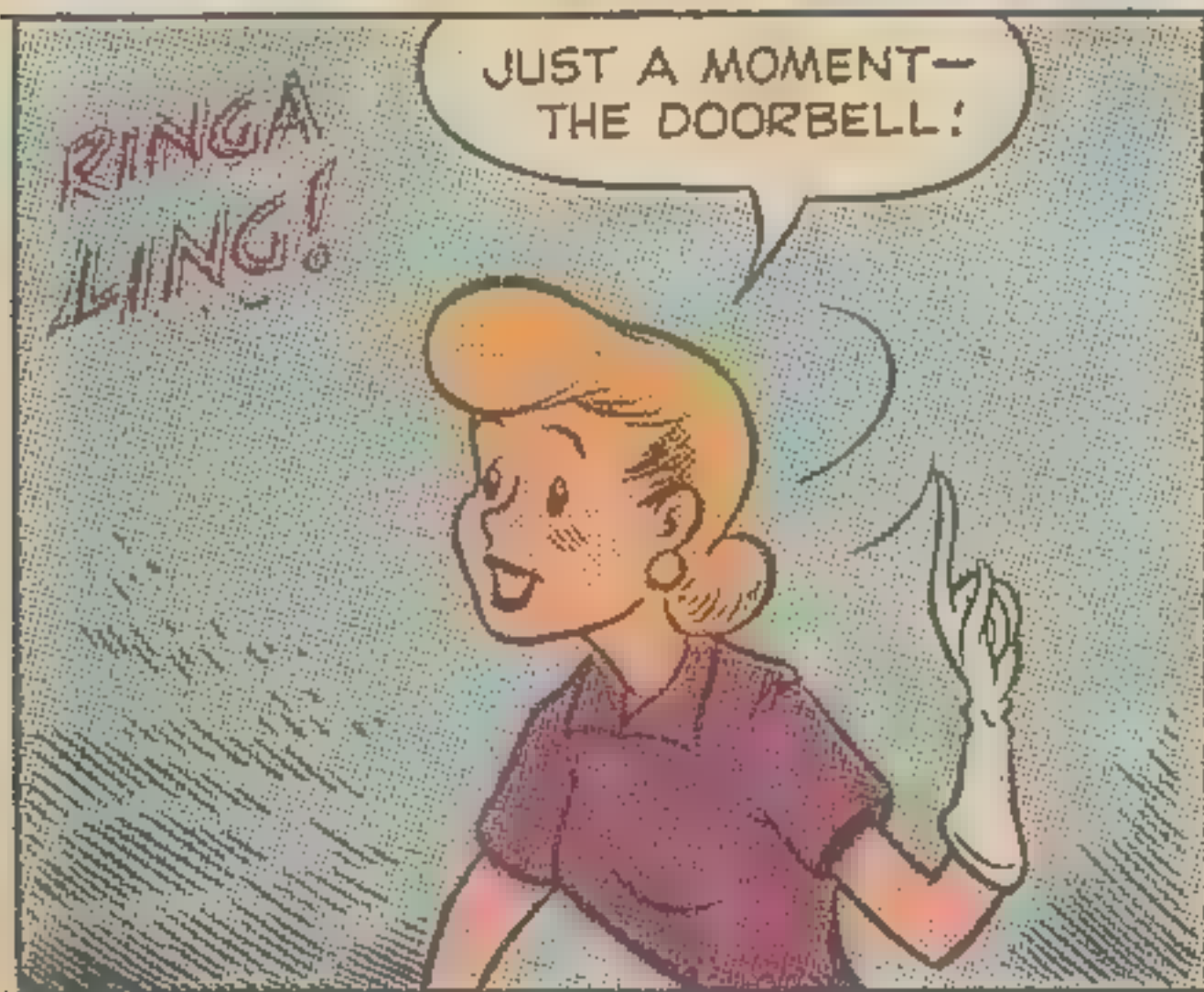
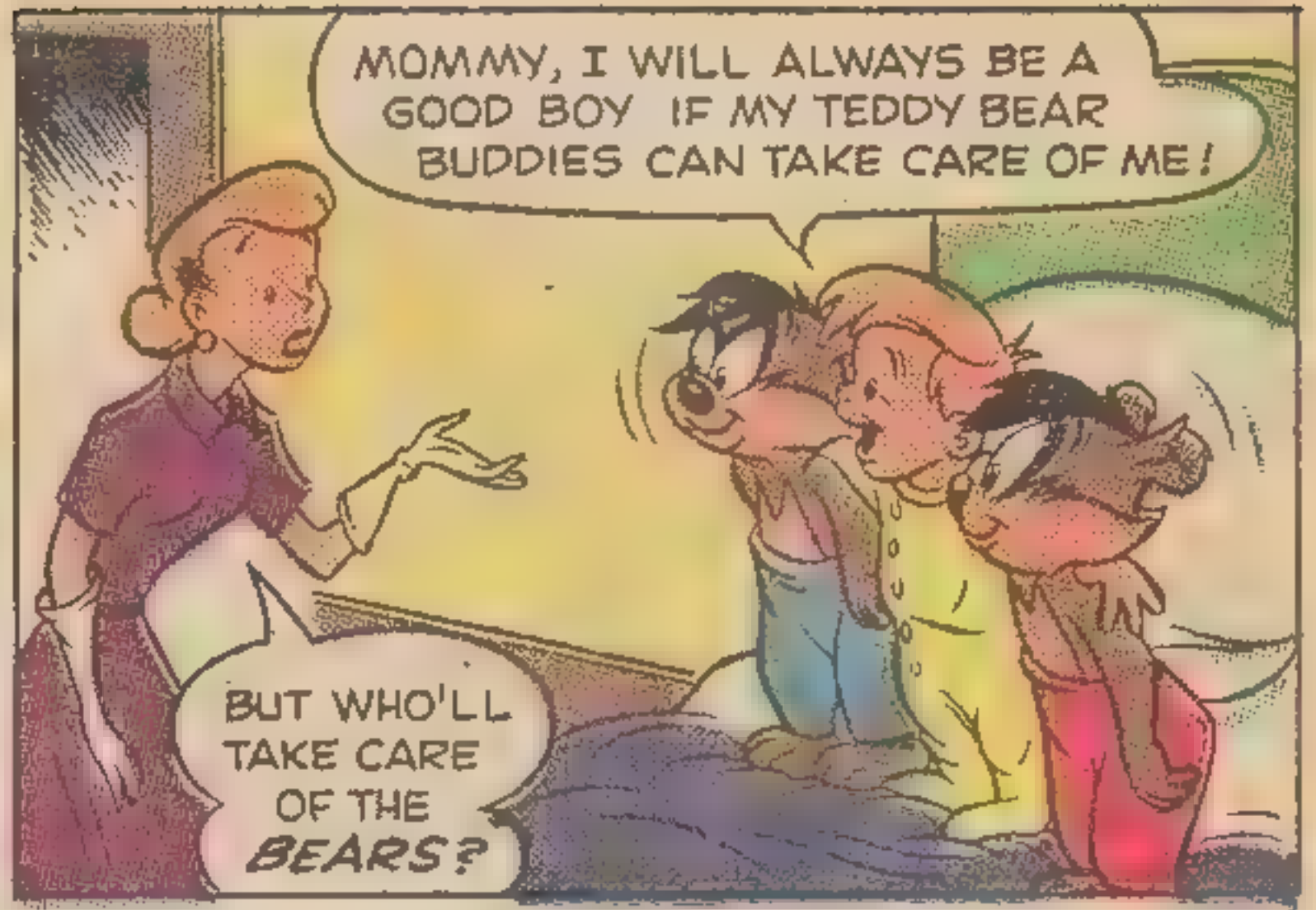
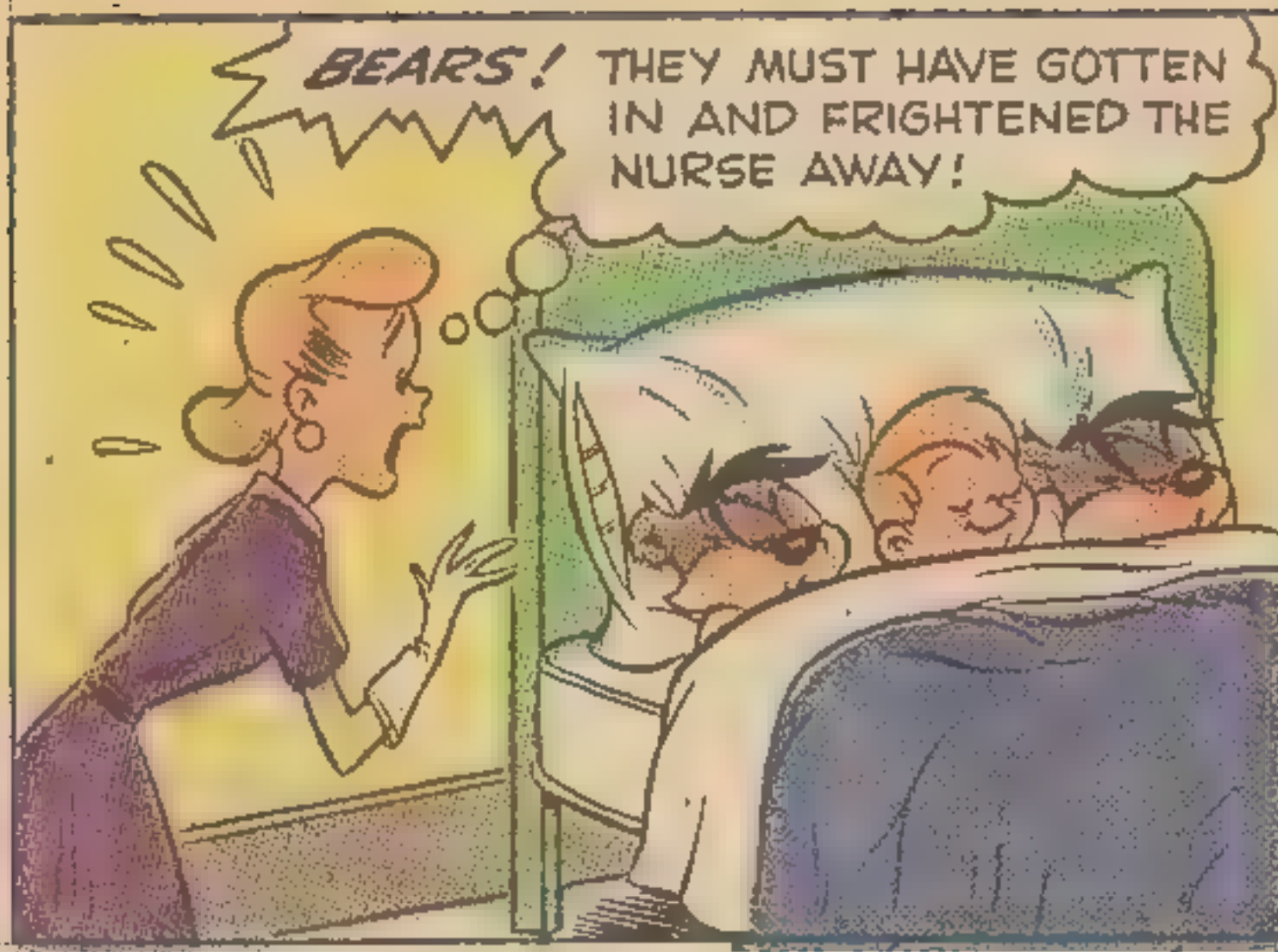
YOU LOOK GOOD AND RUGGED - I'LL GIVE YOU A TRIAL!

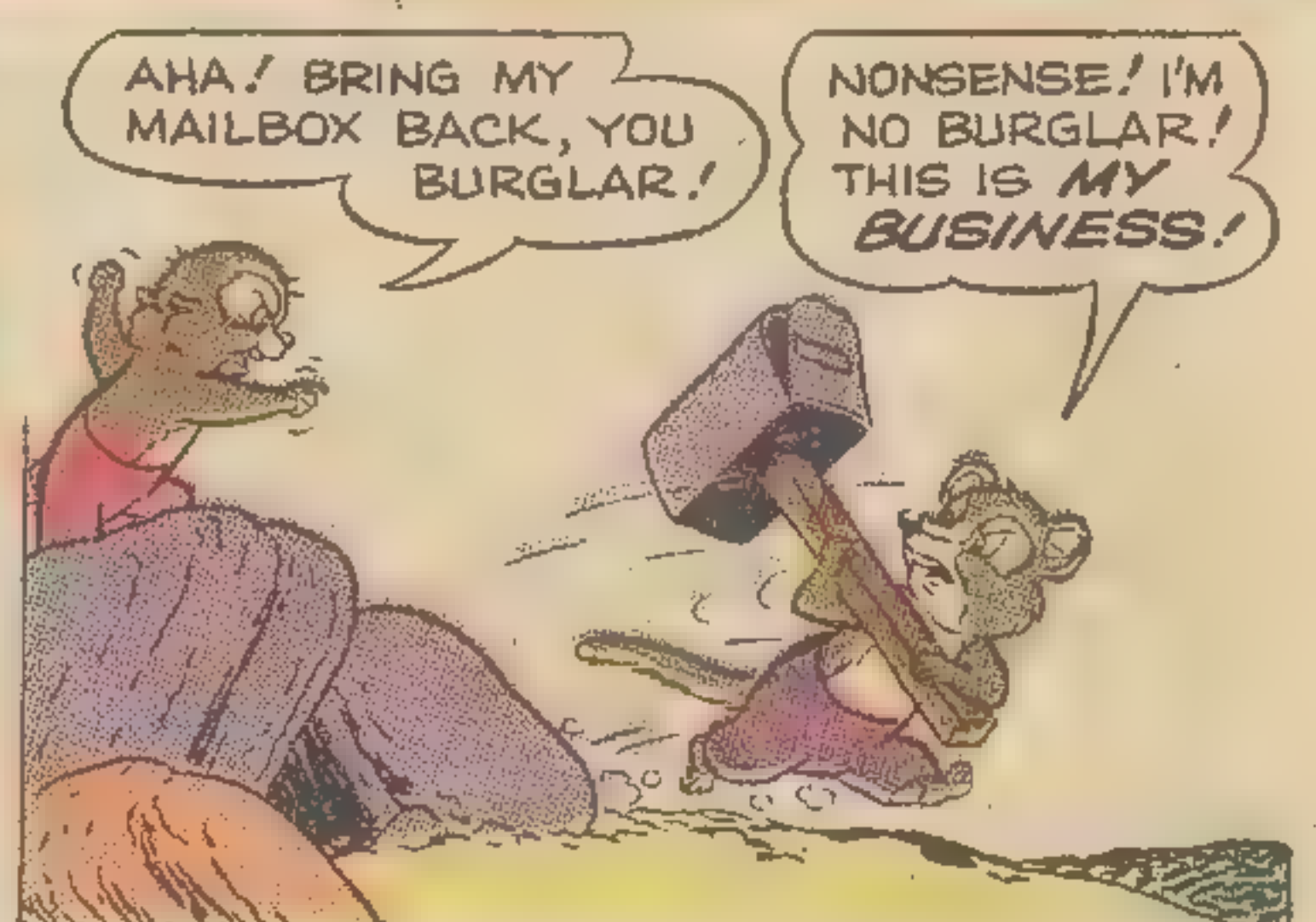
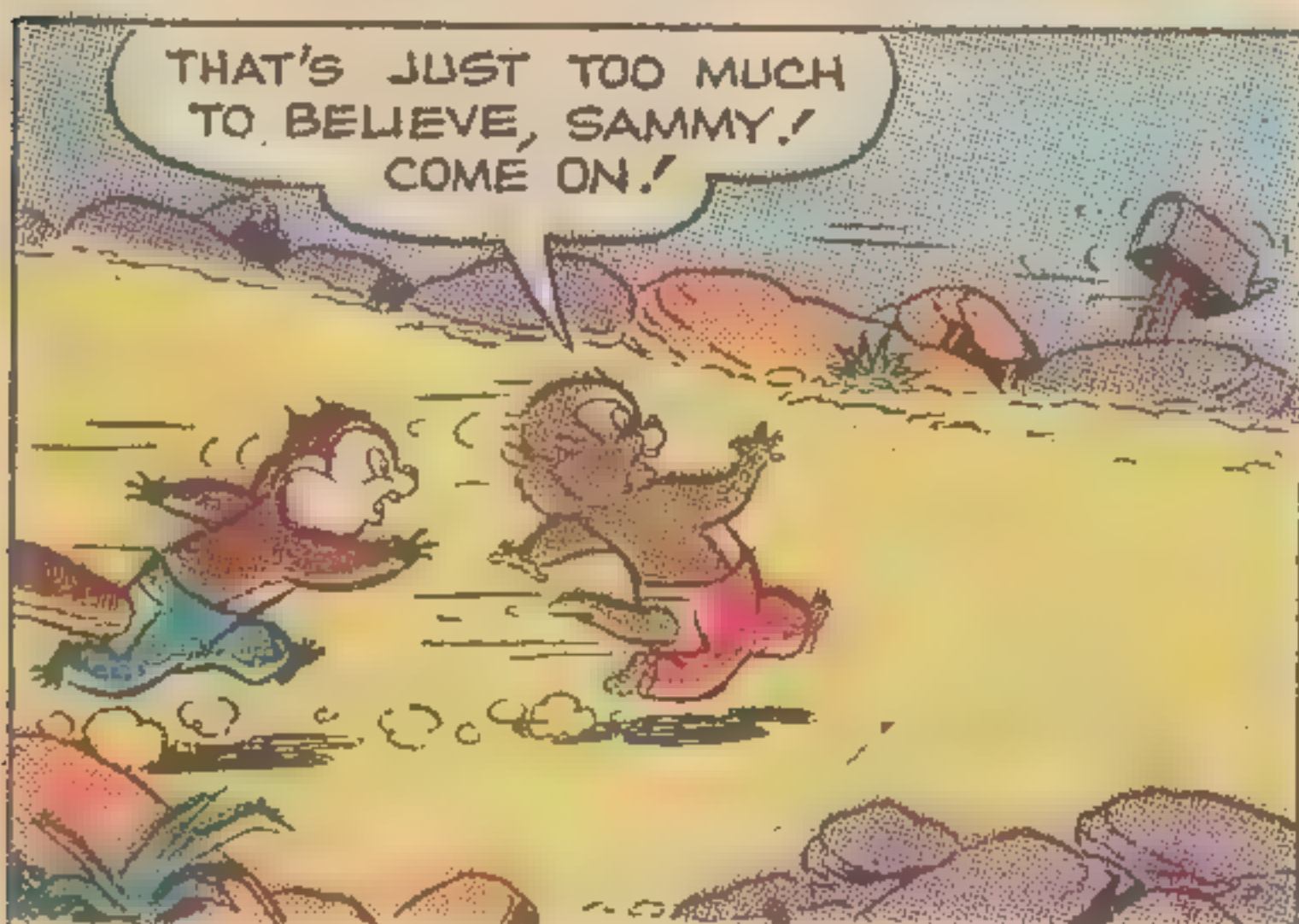
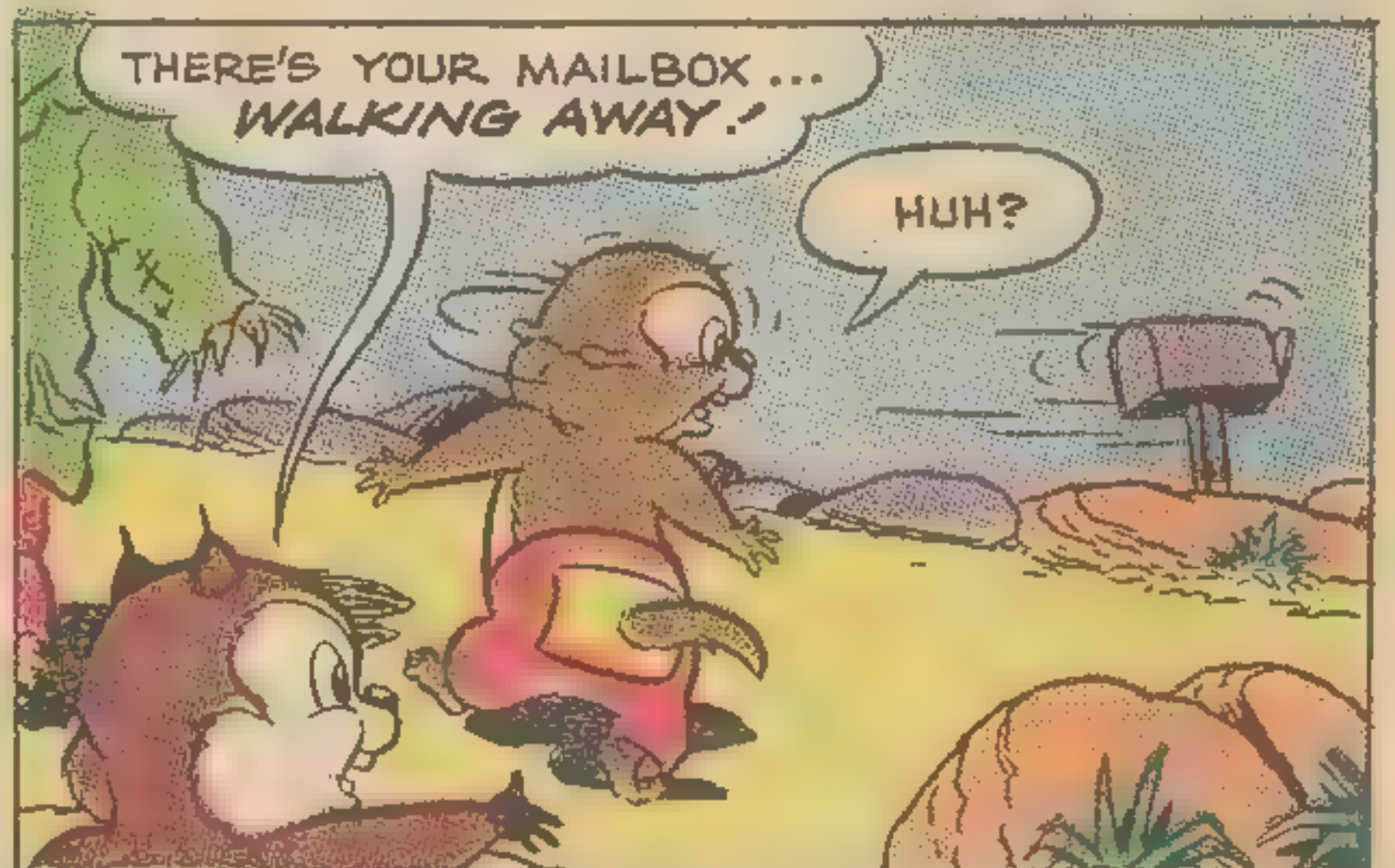
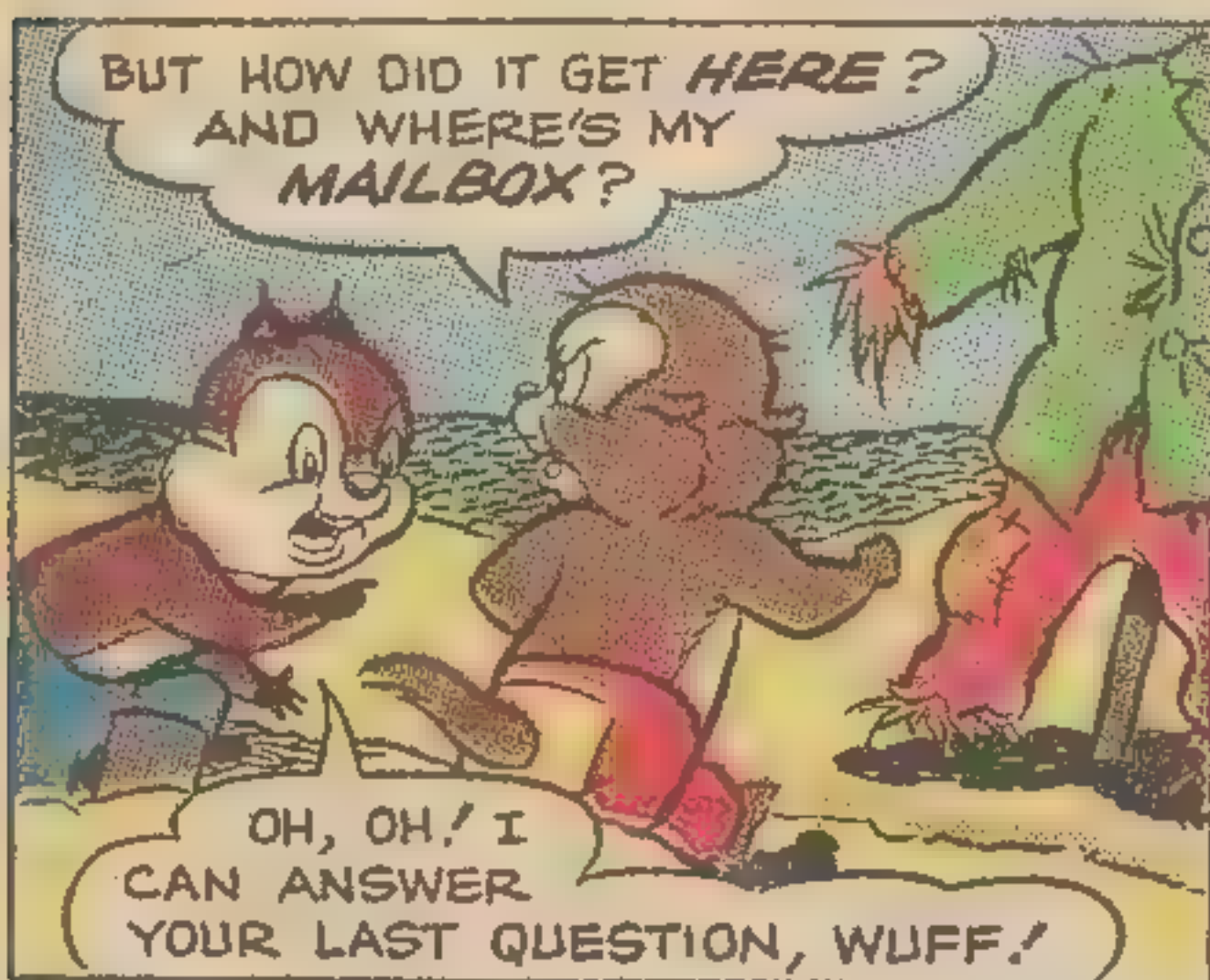
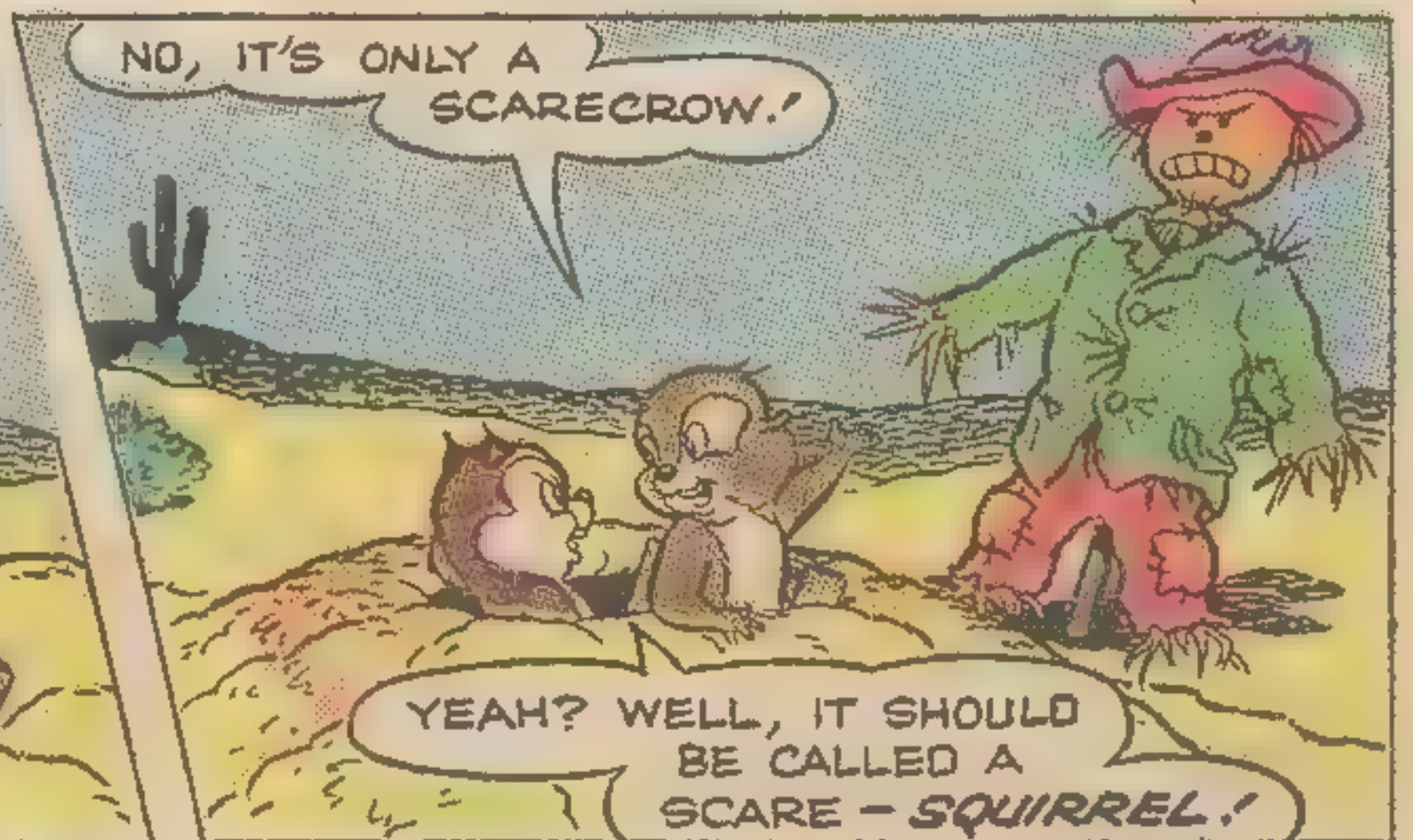
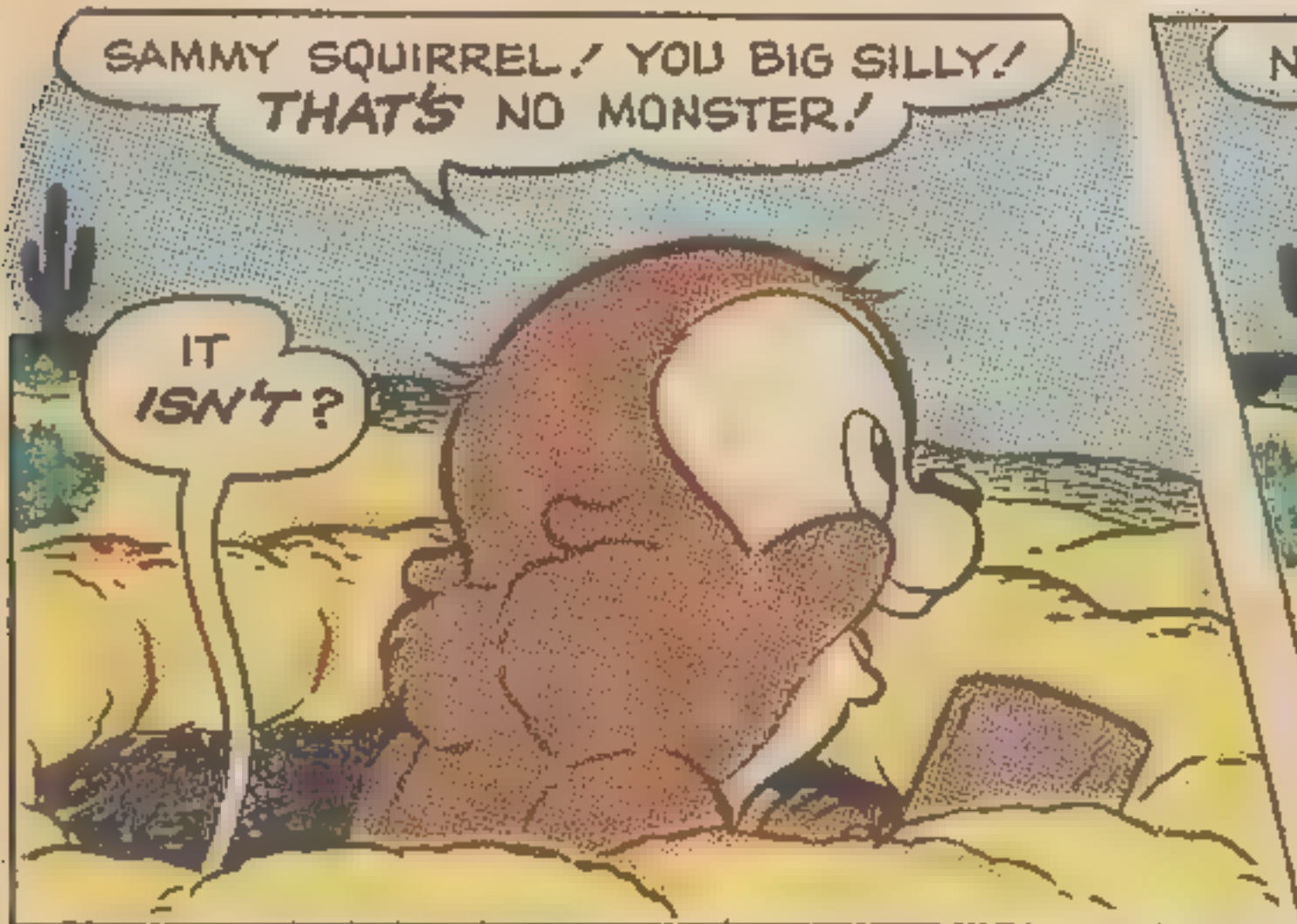
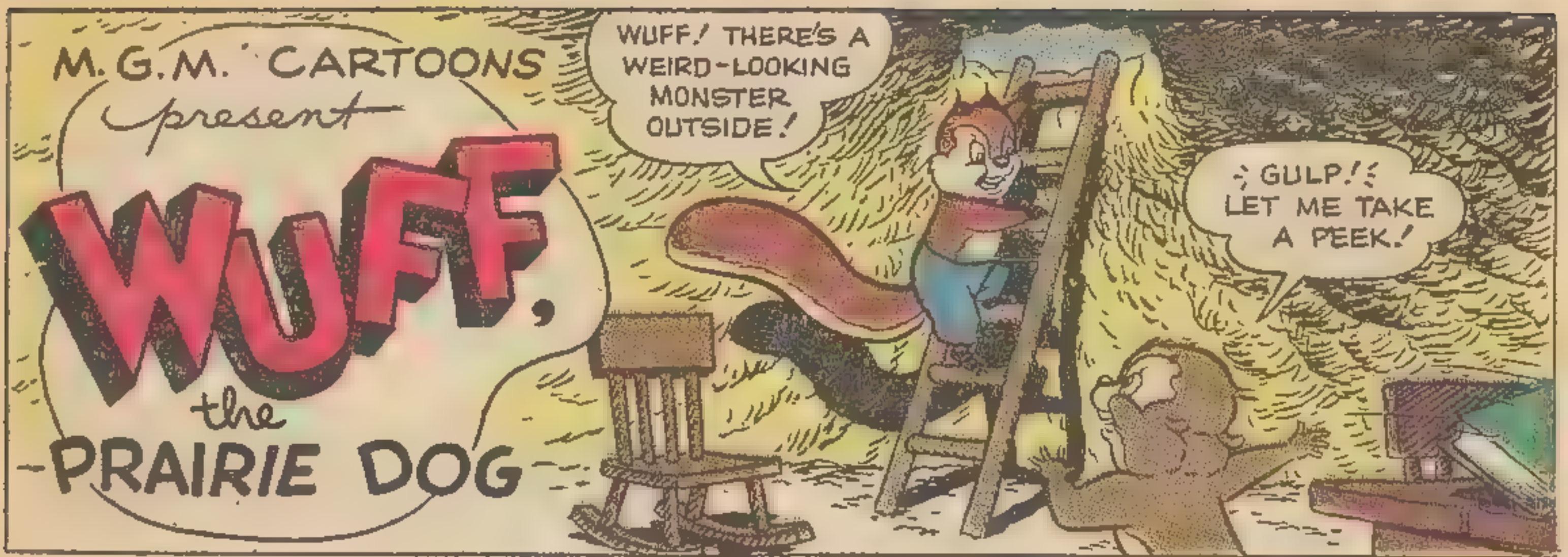


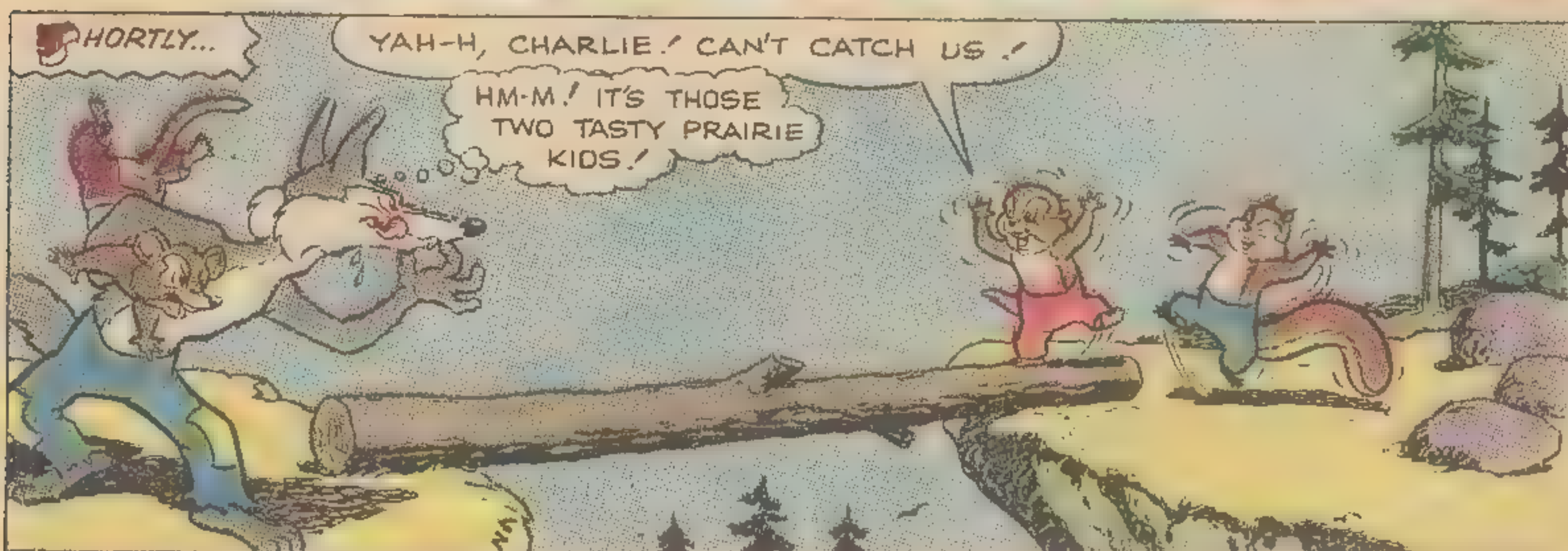
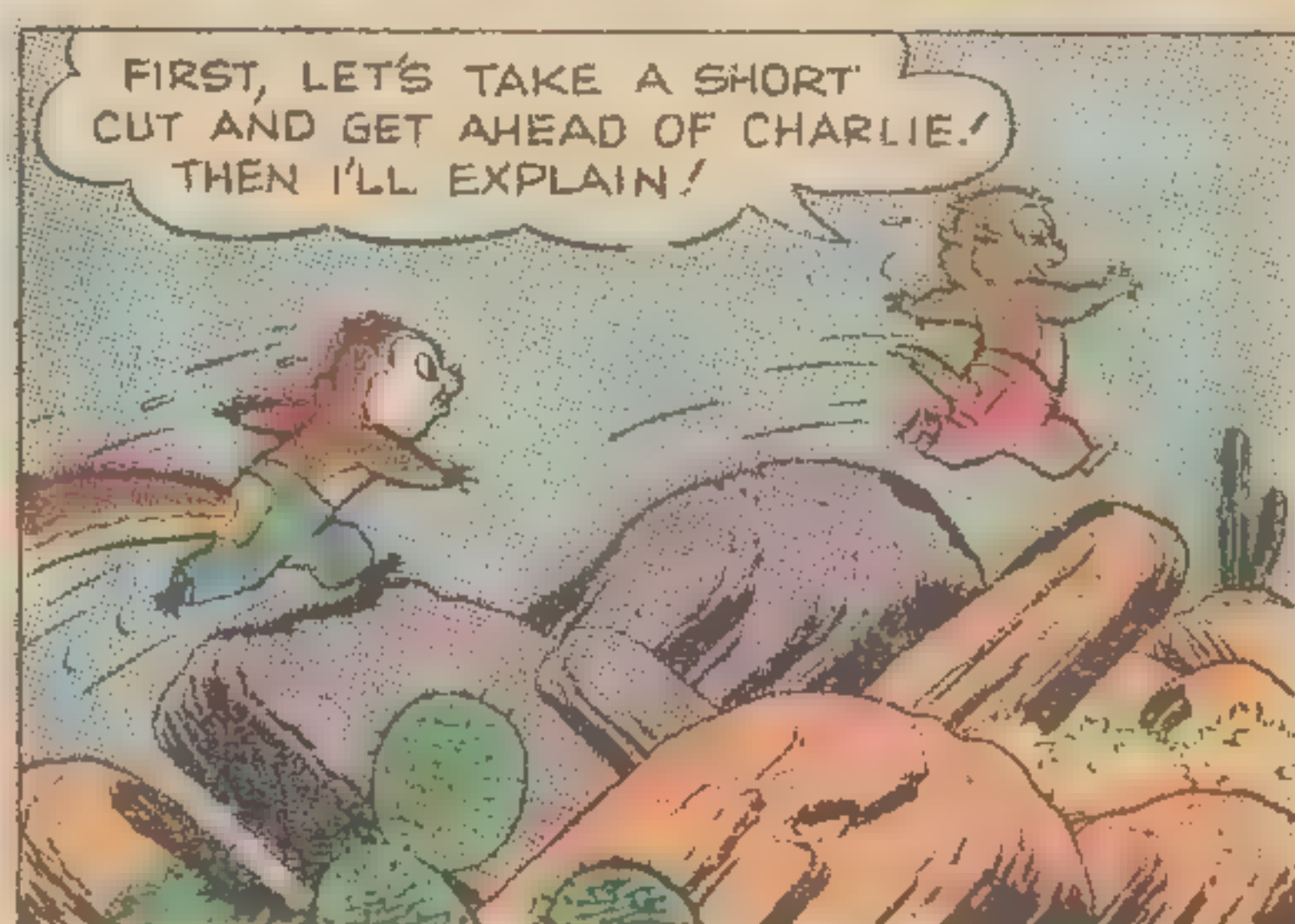
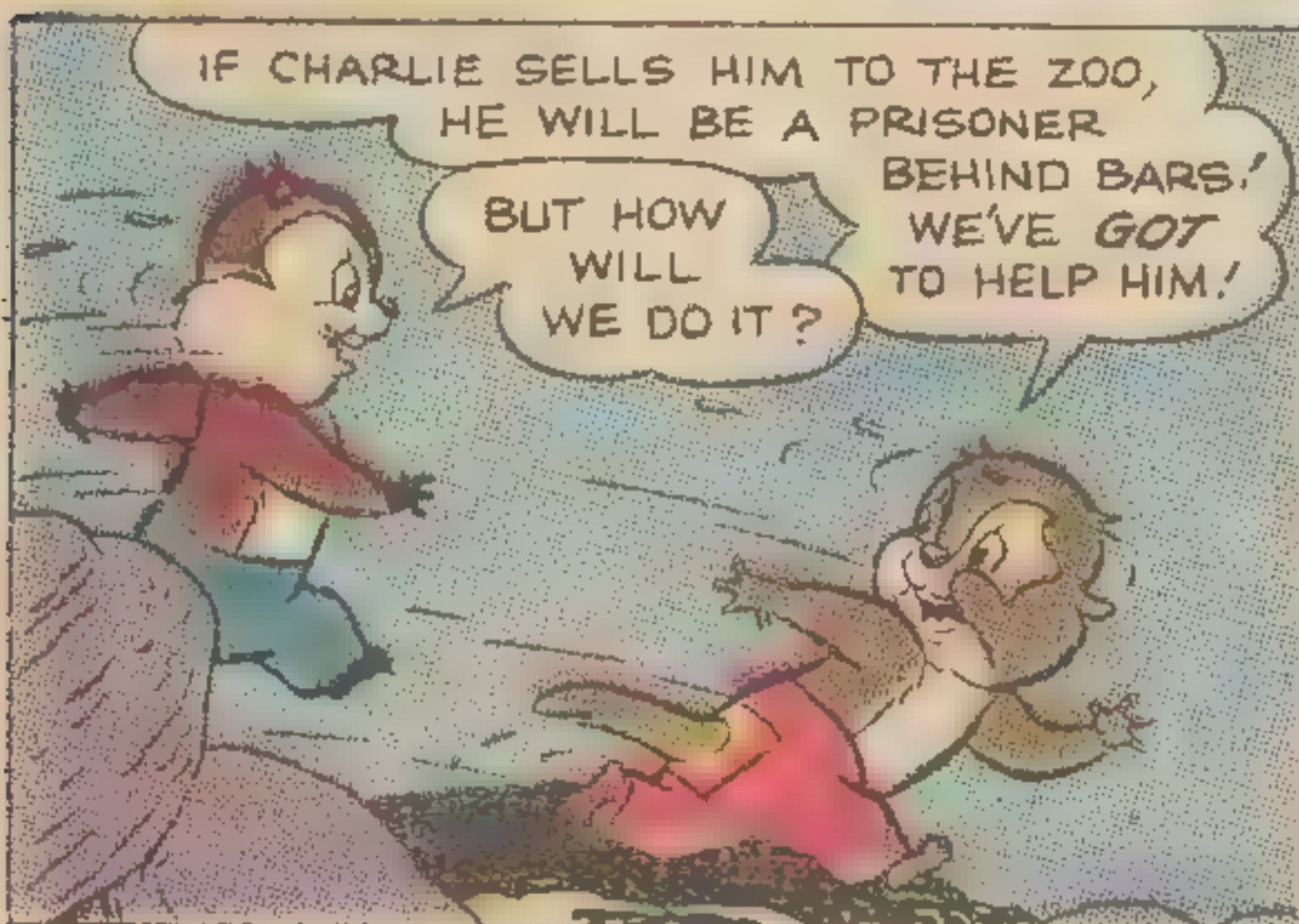
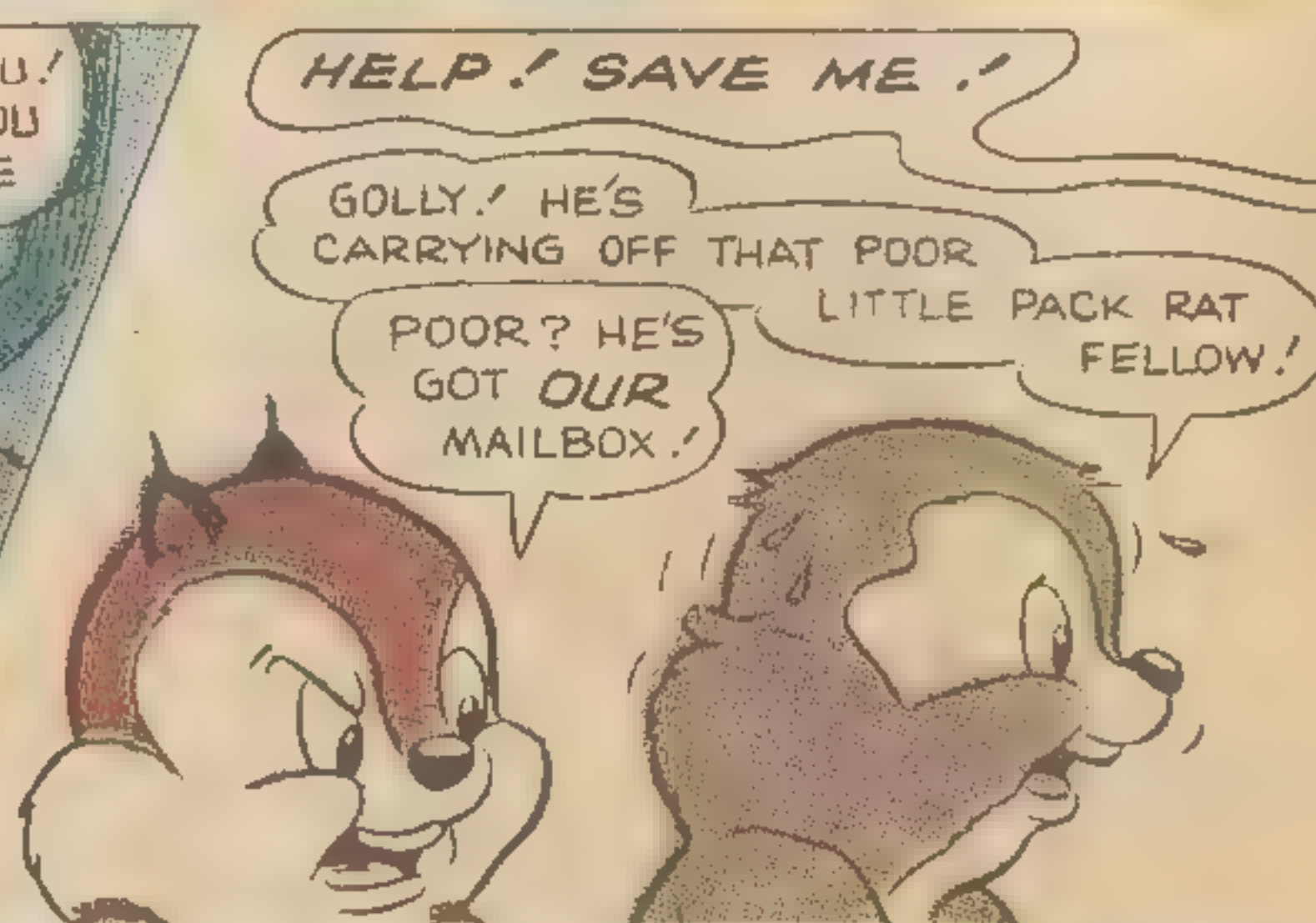
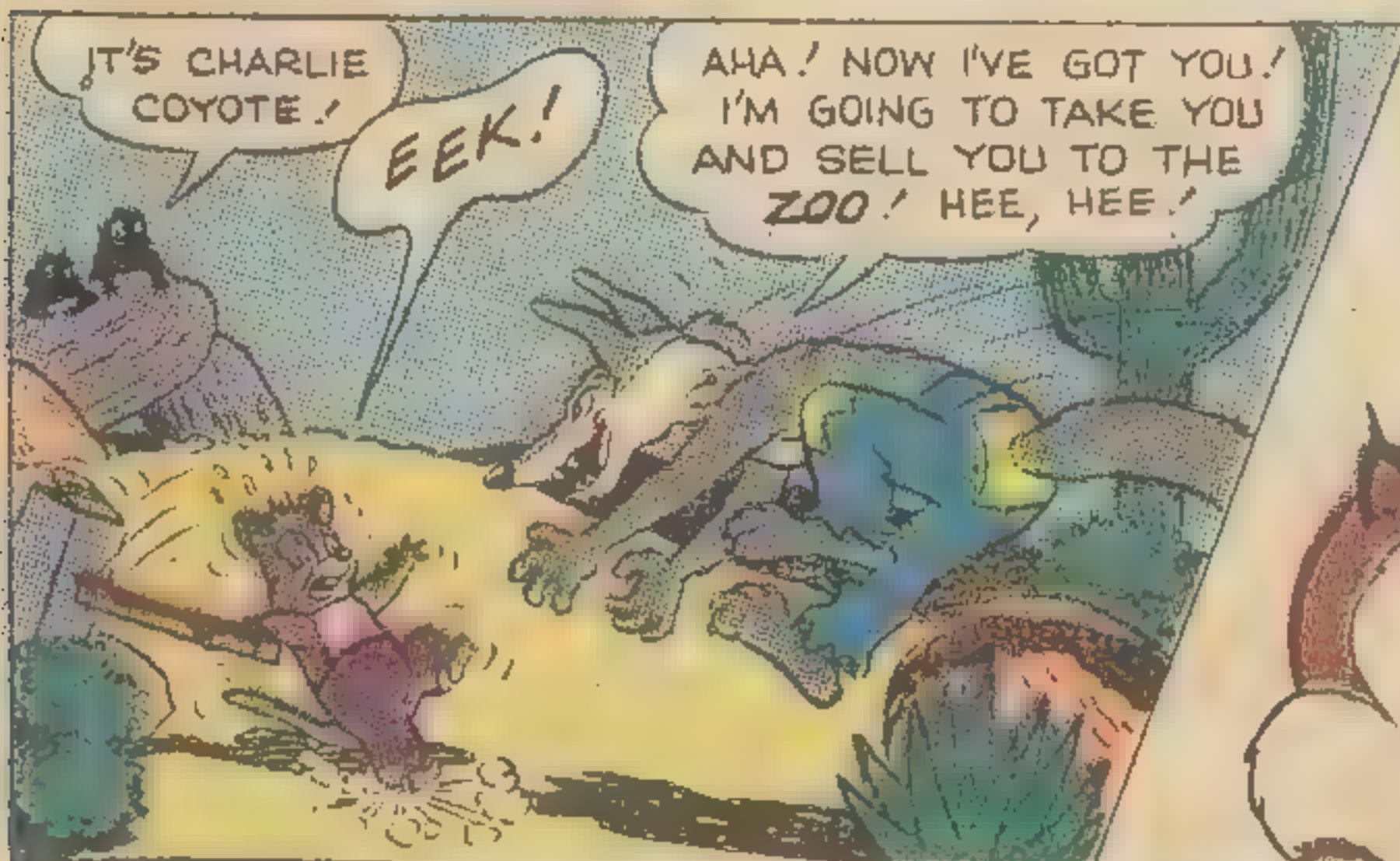
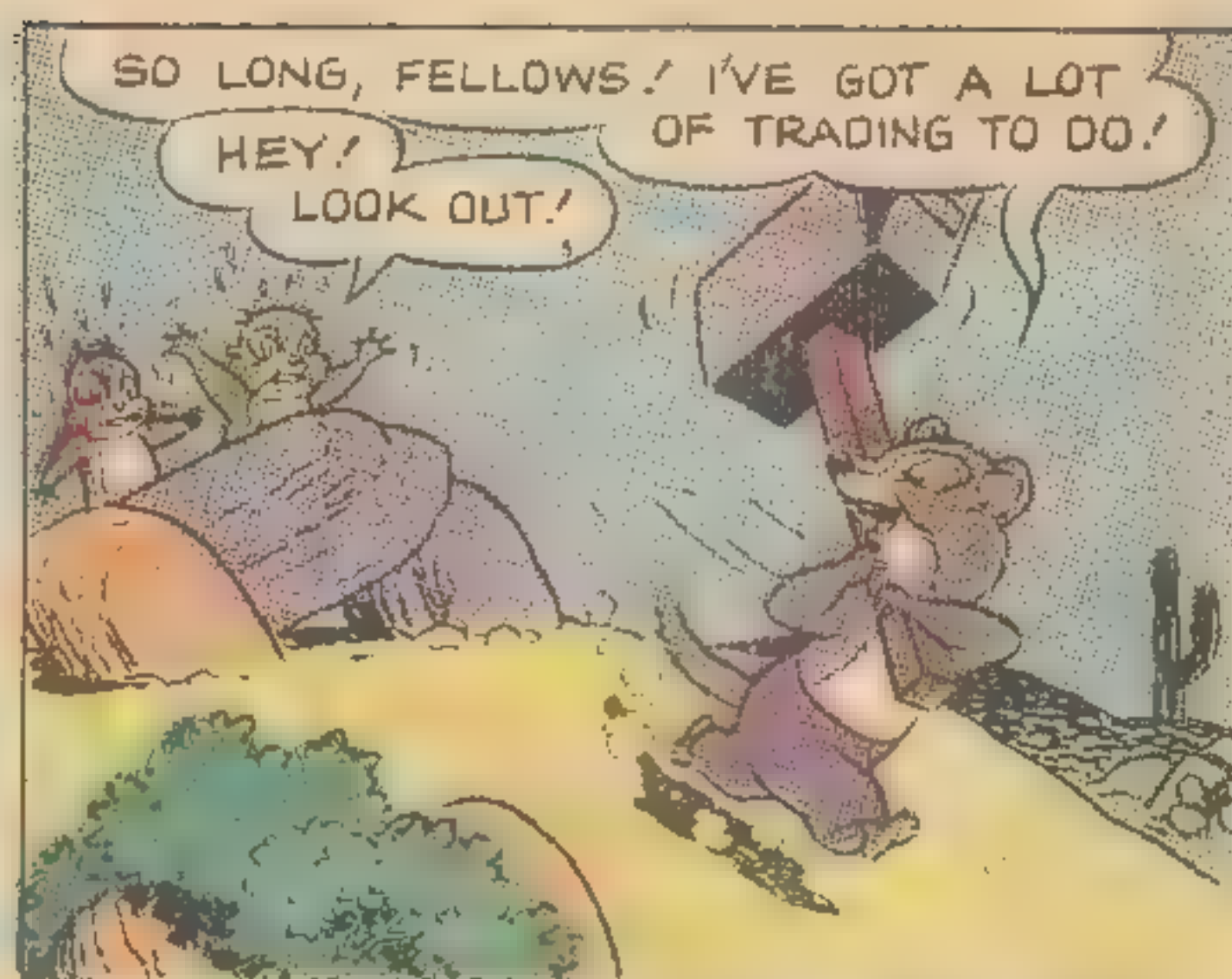
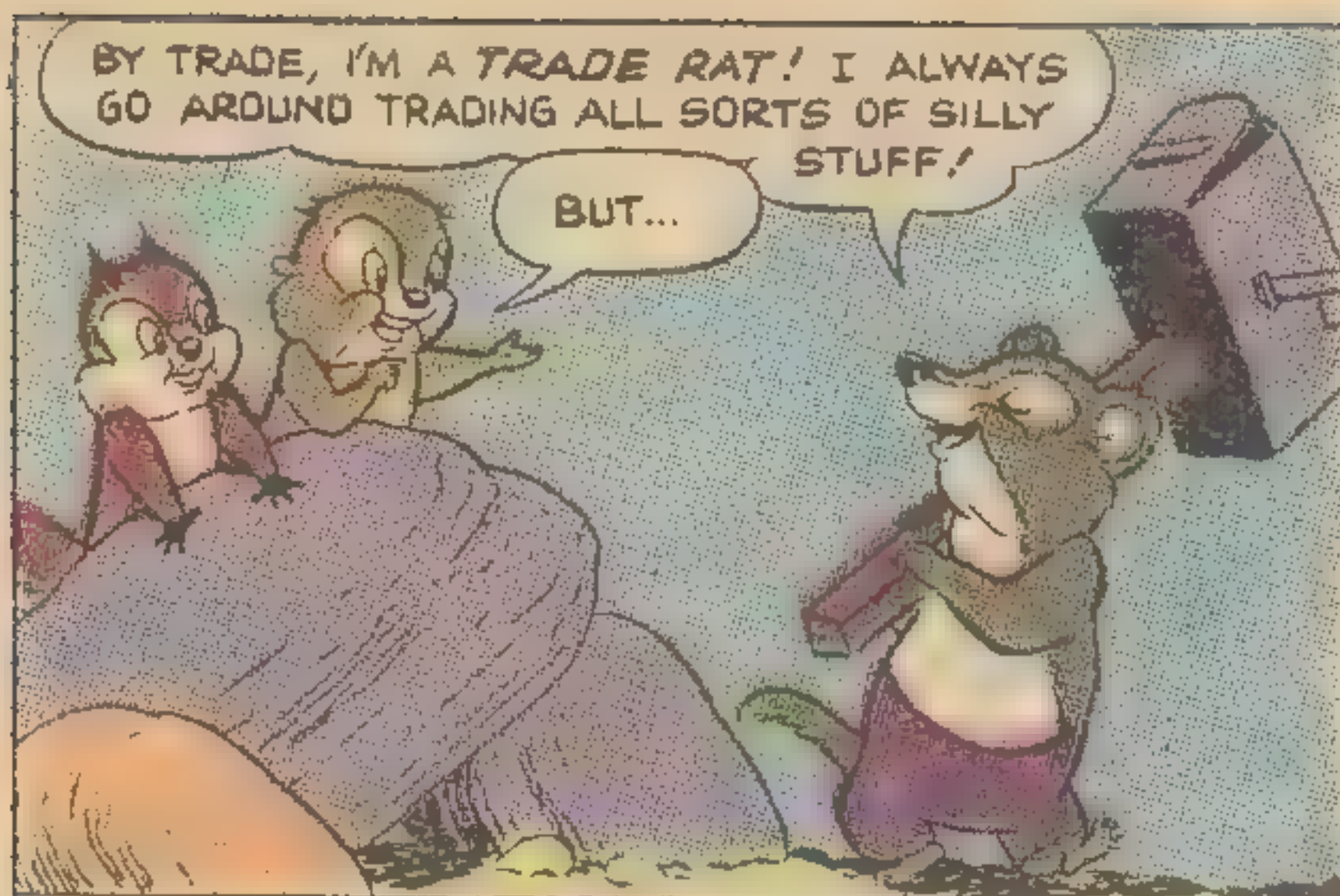


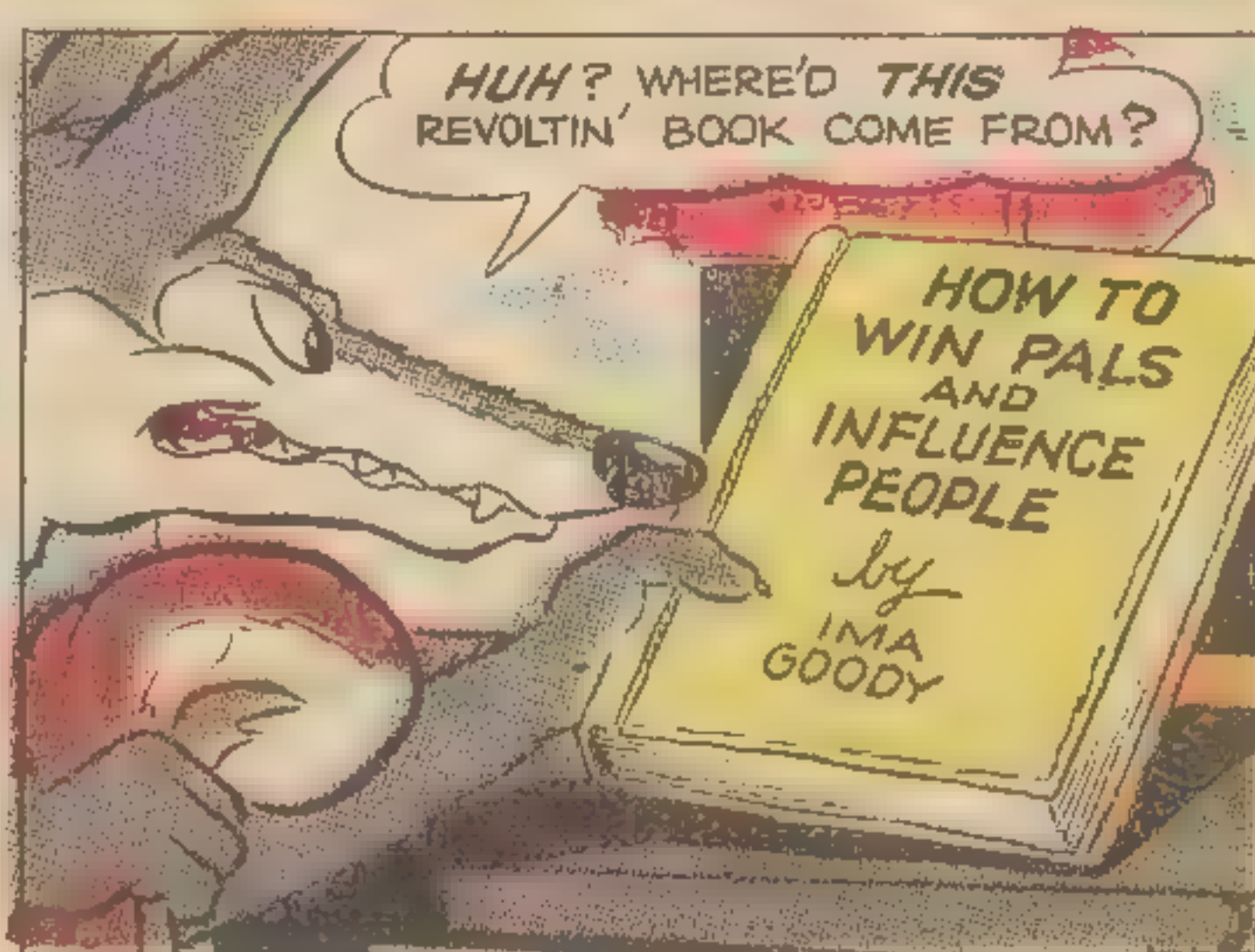
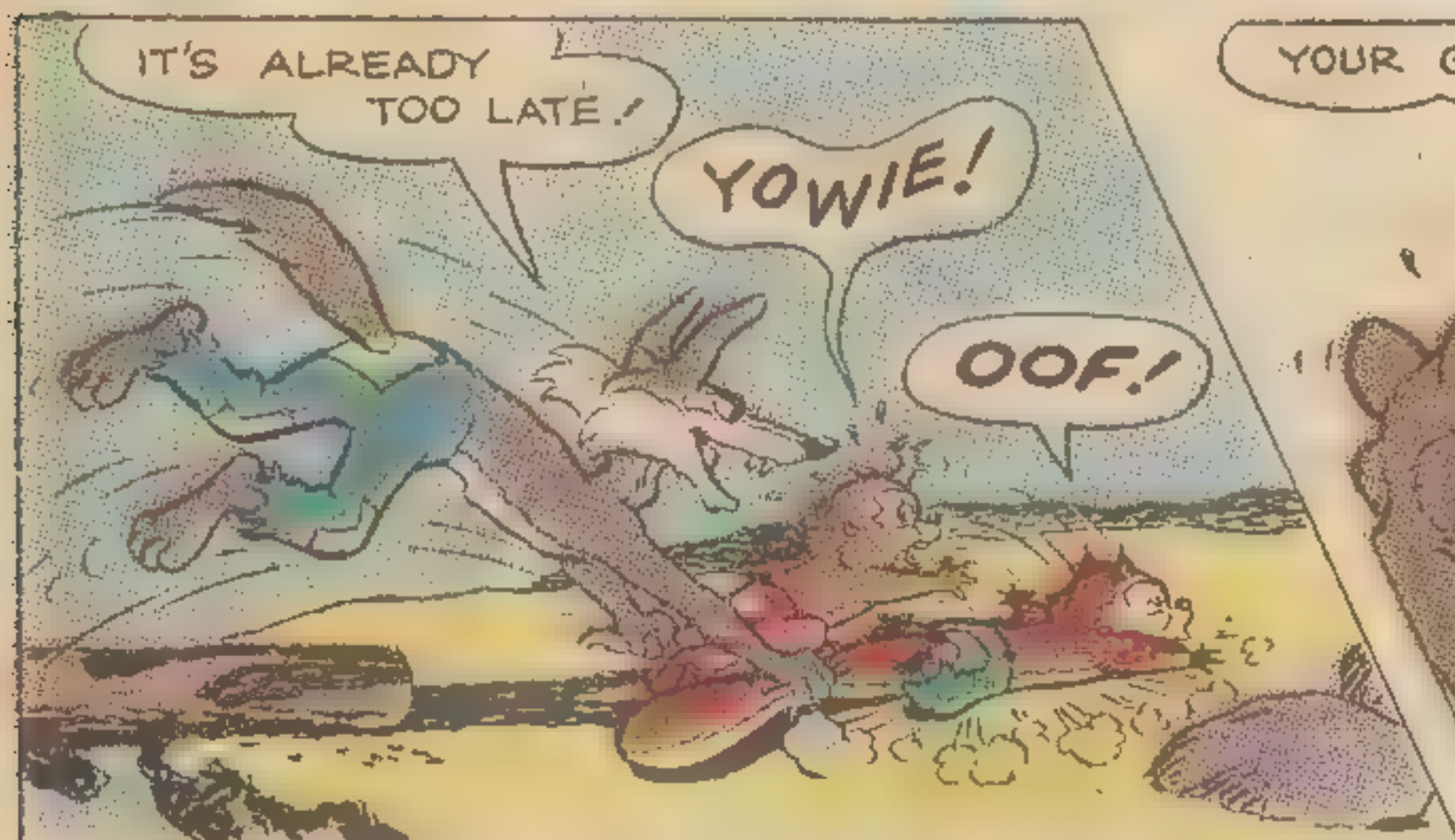
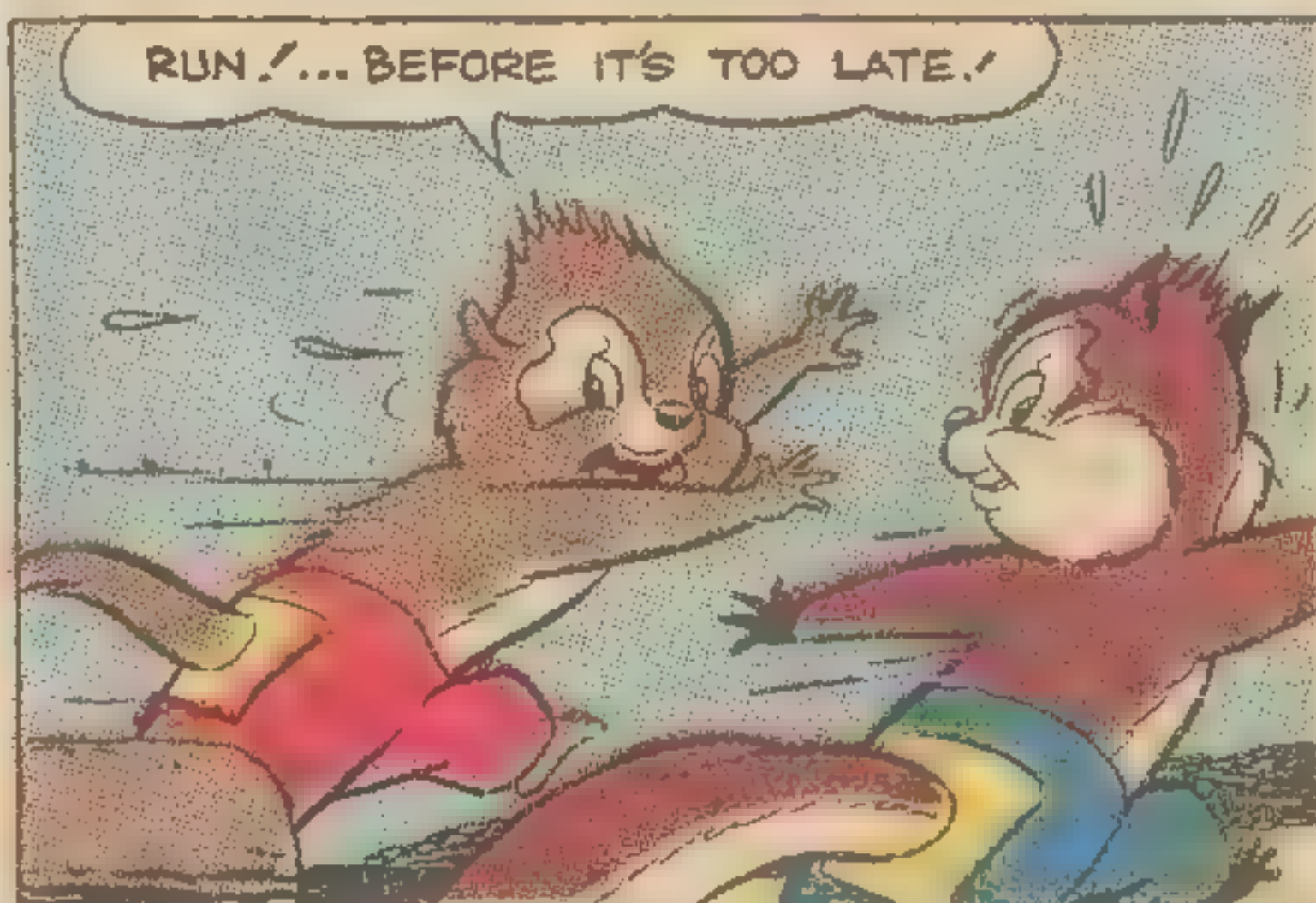
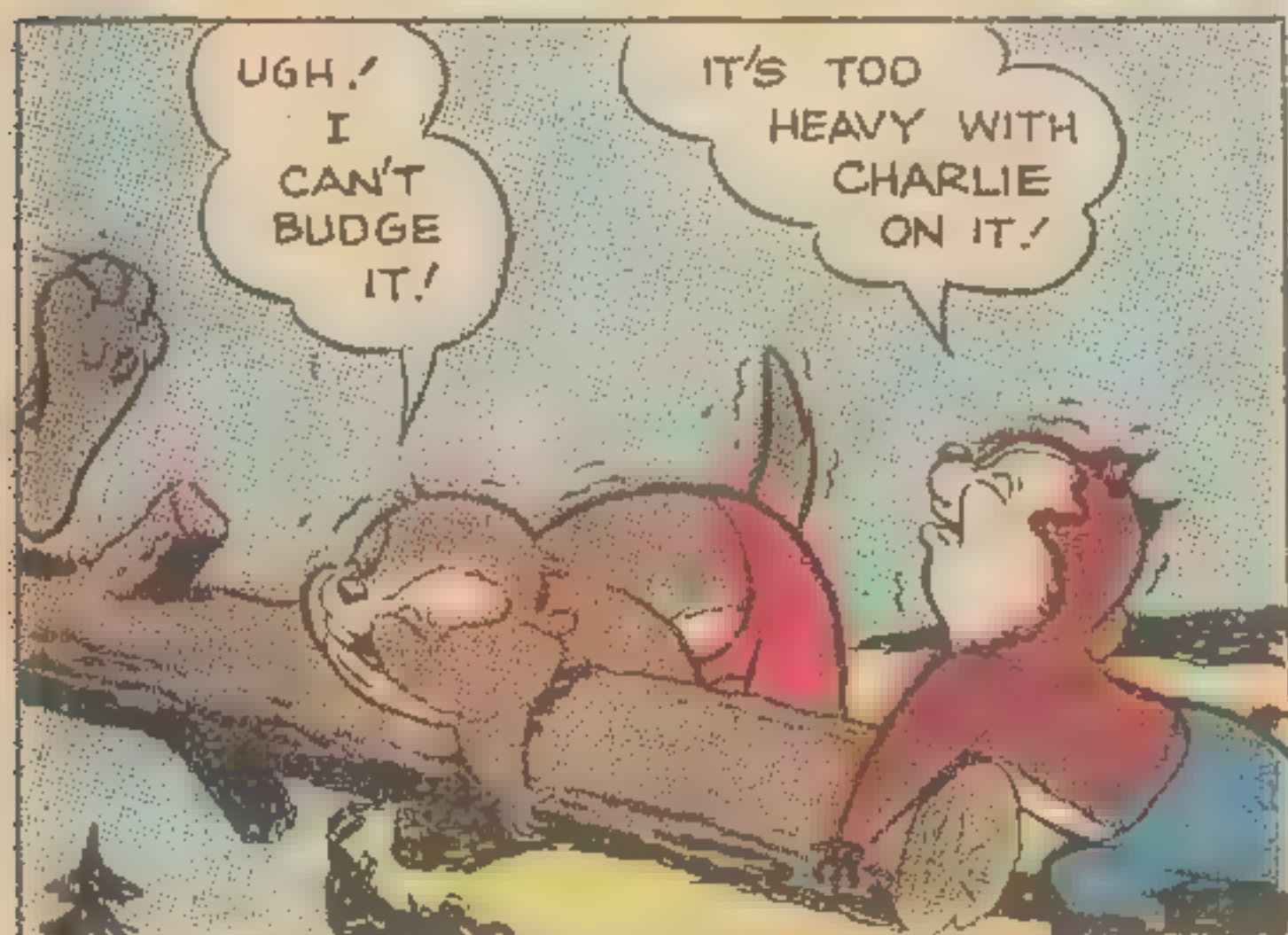
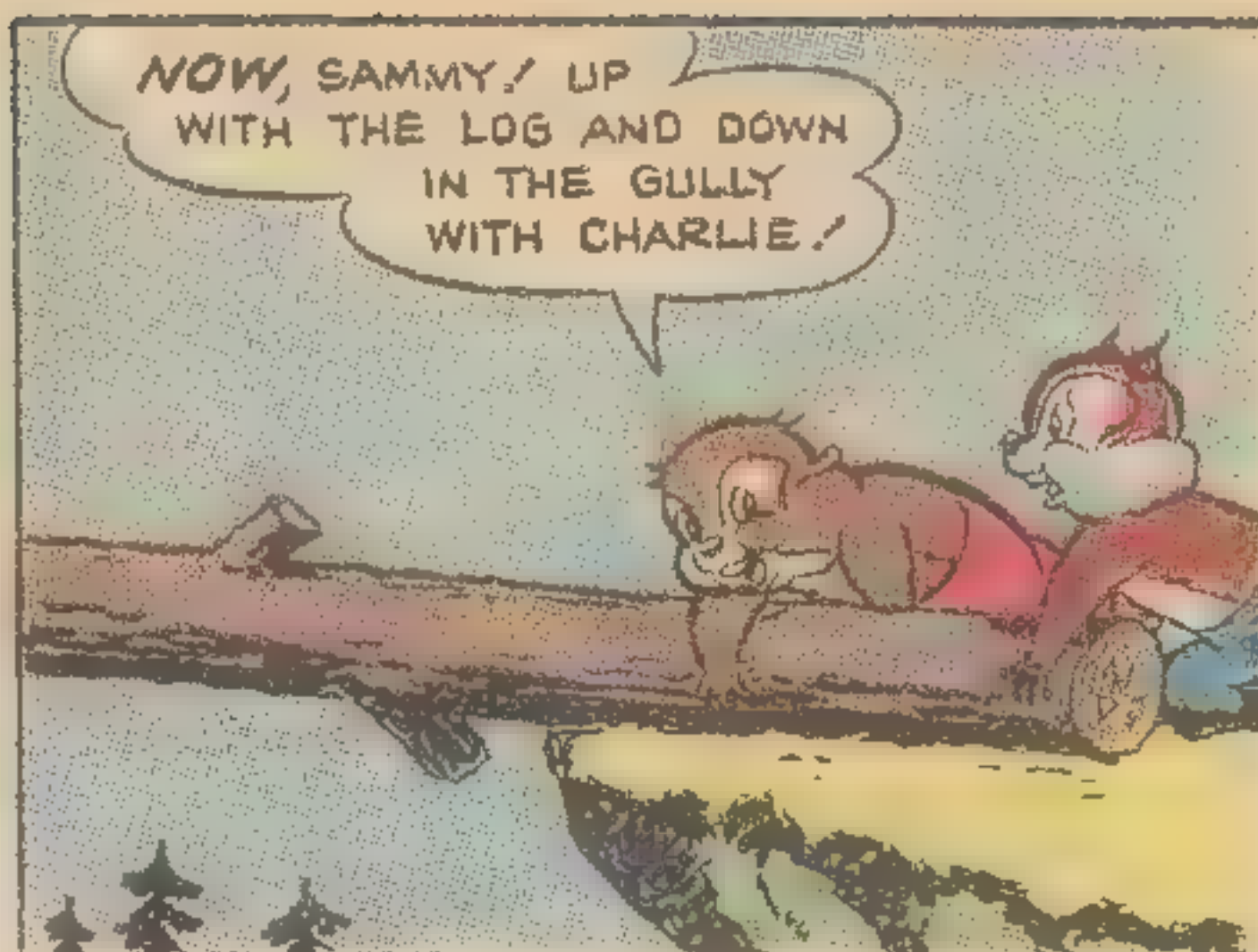
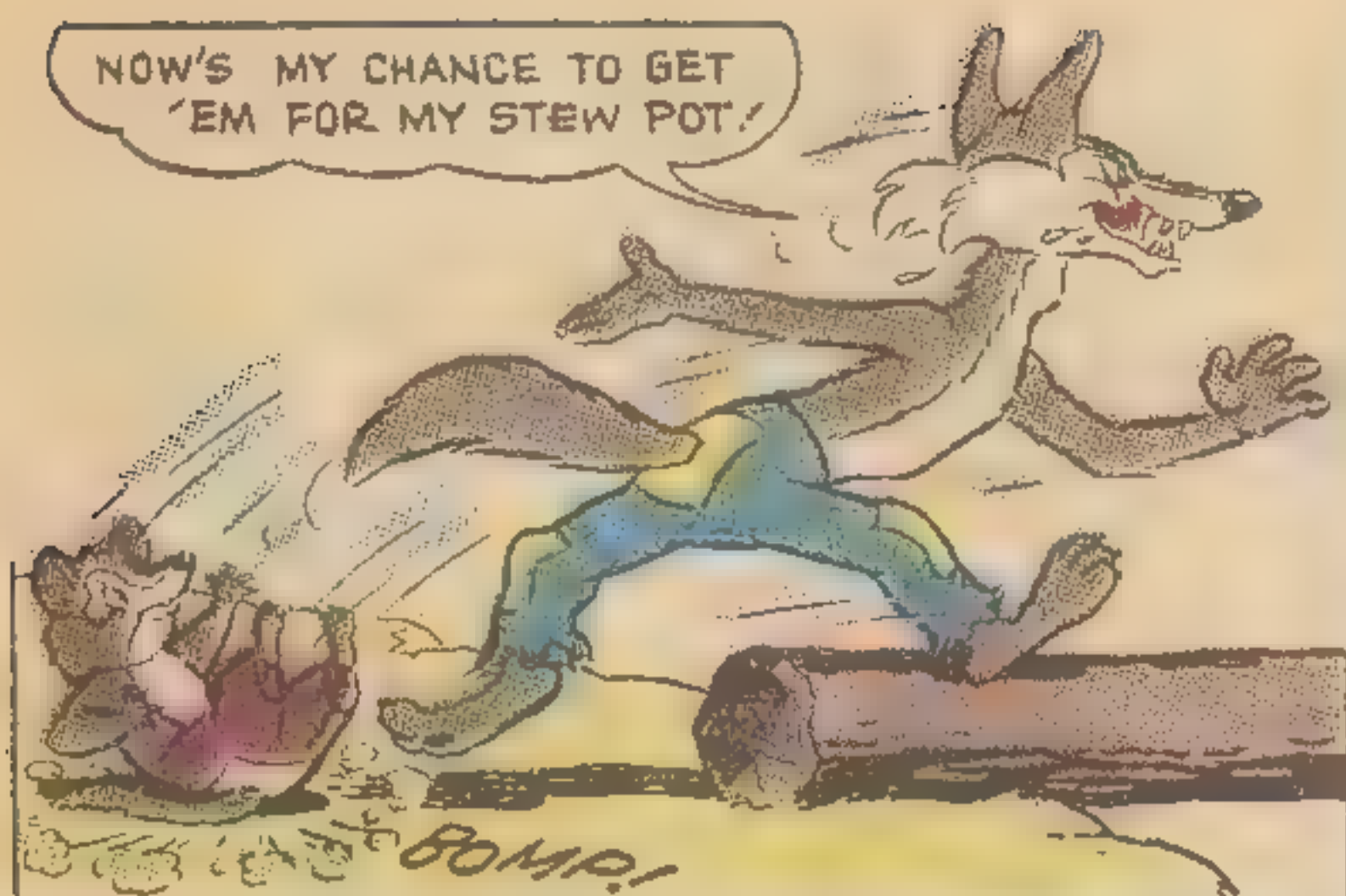


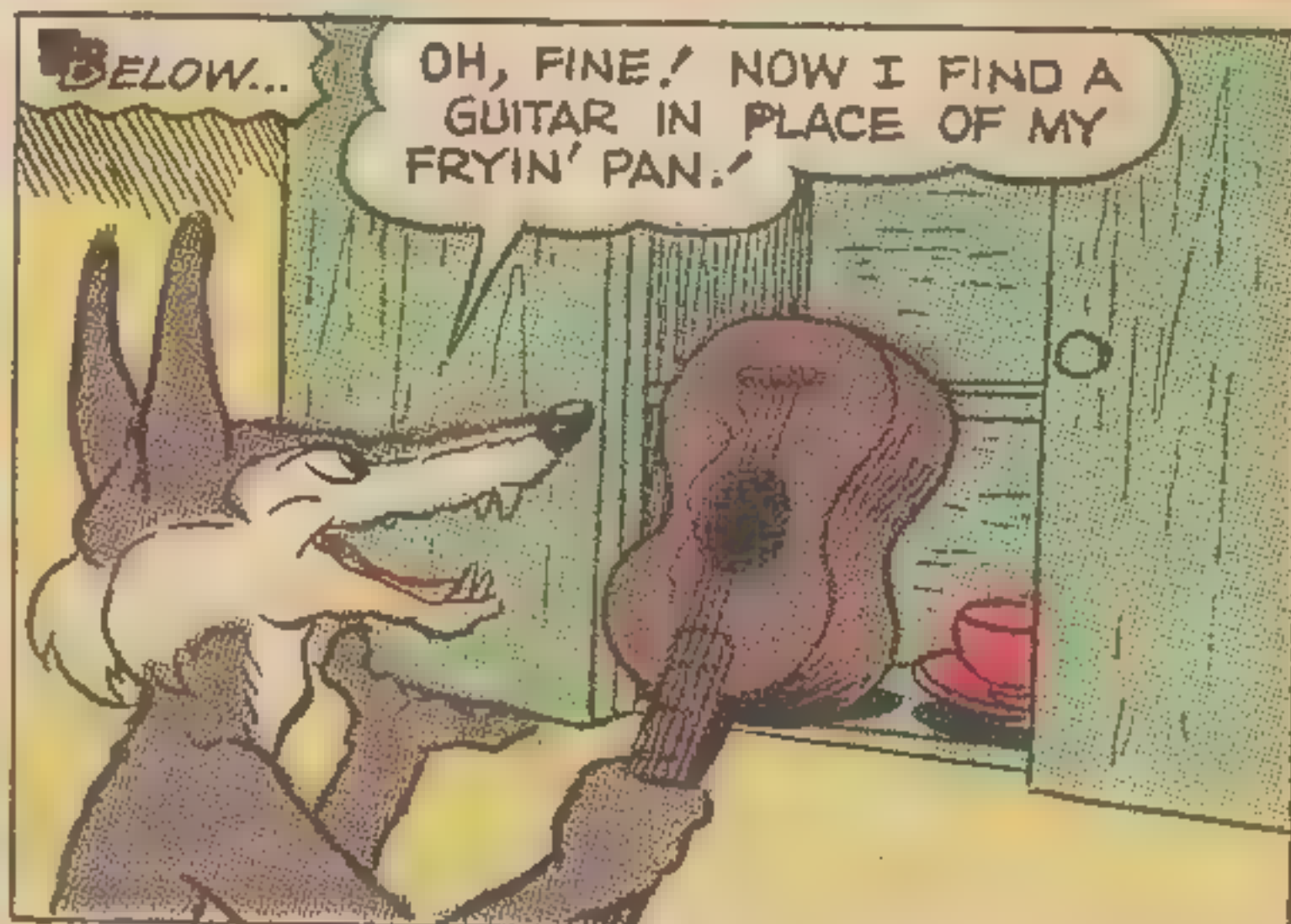
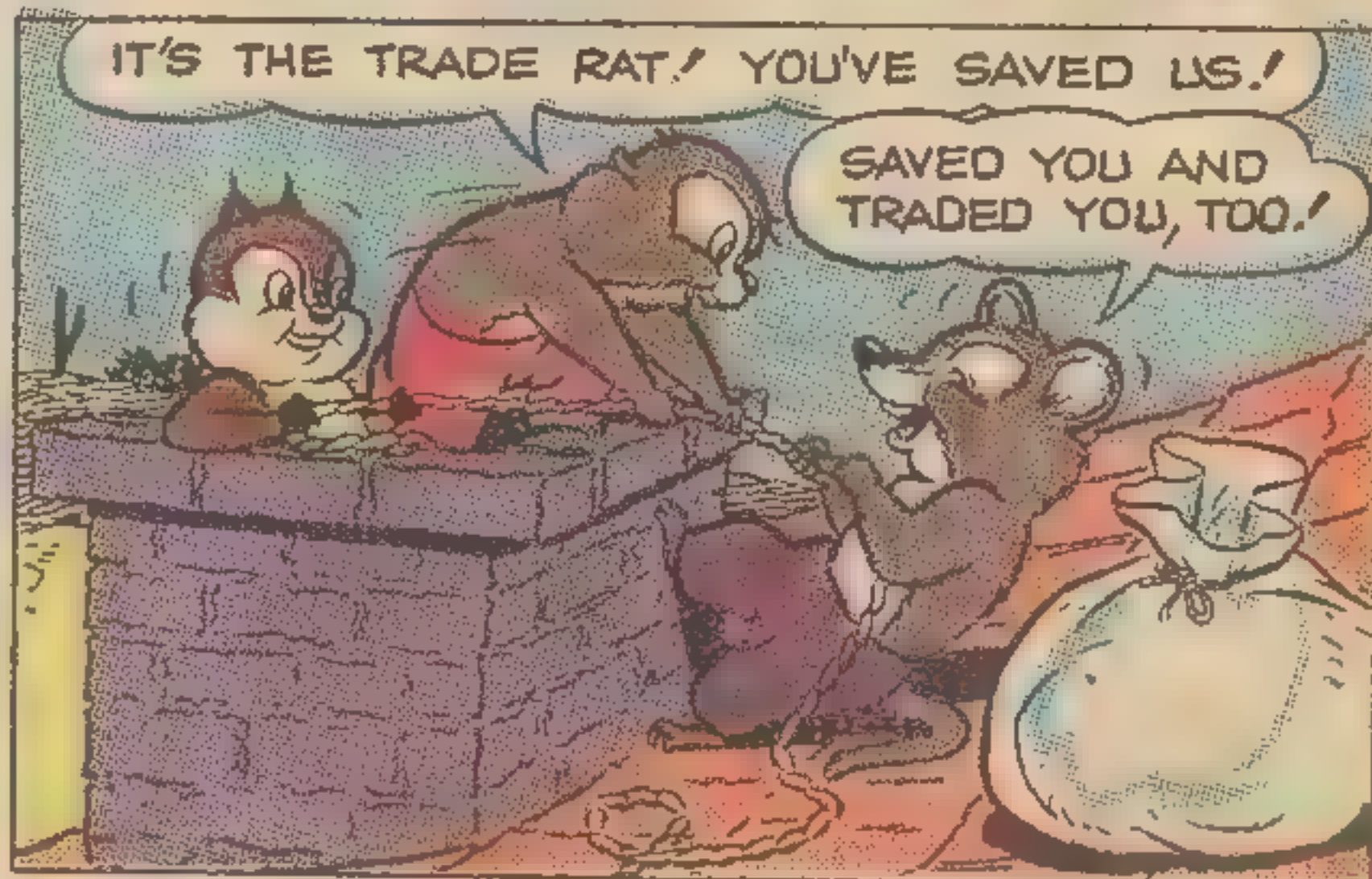
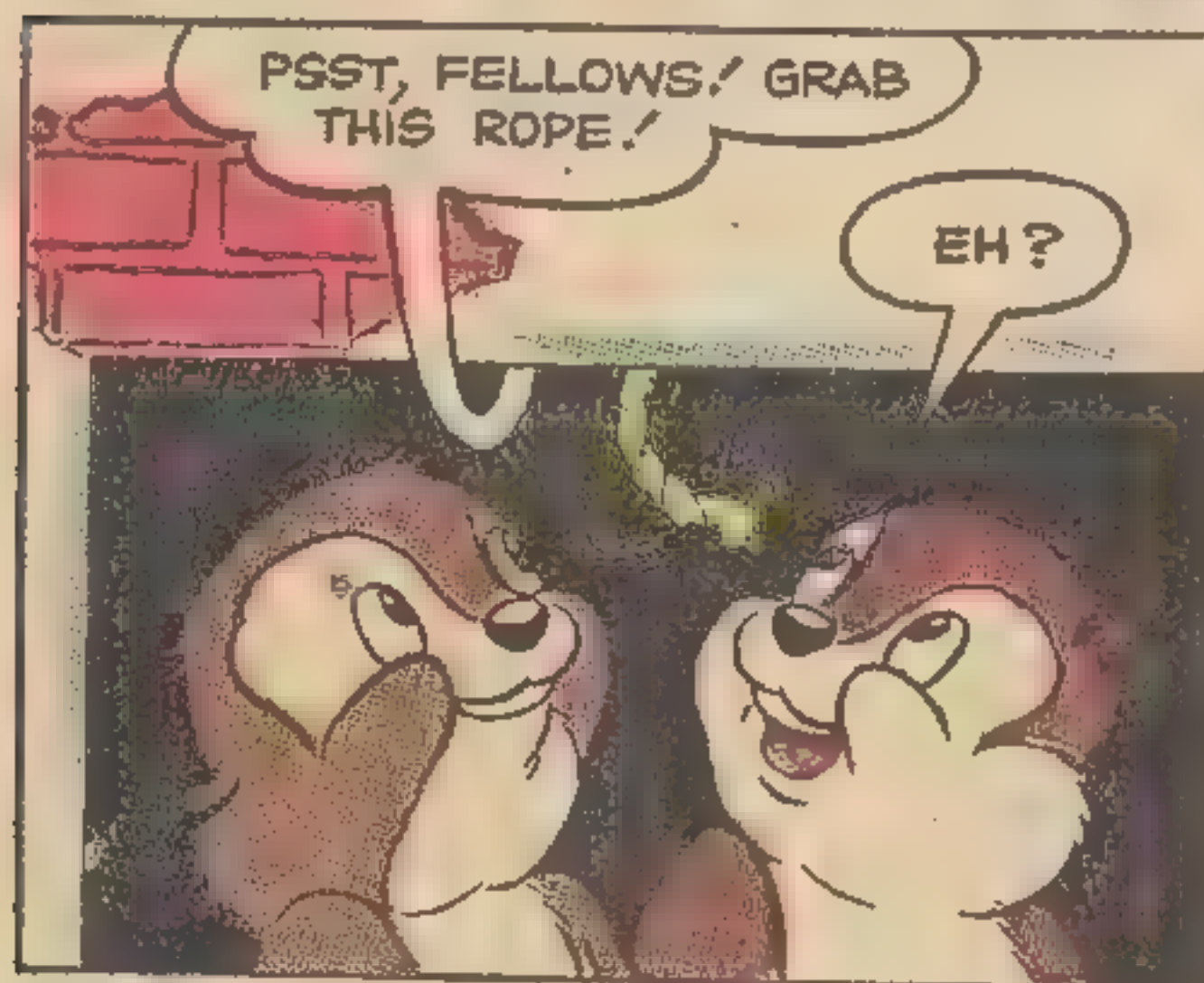
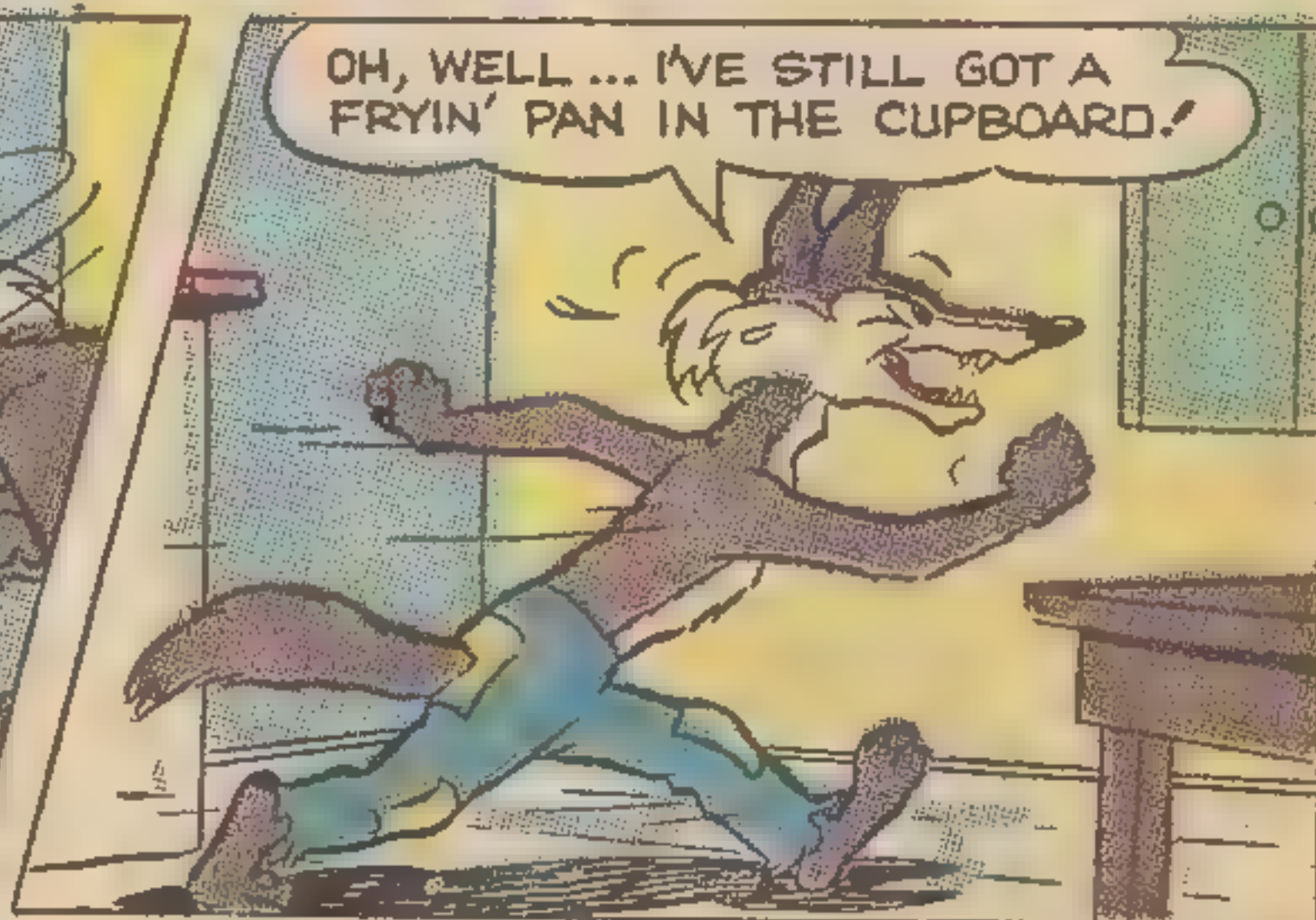
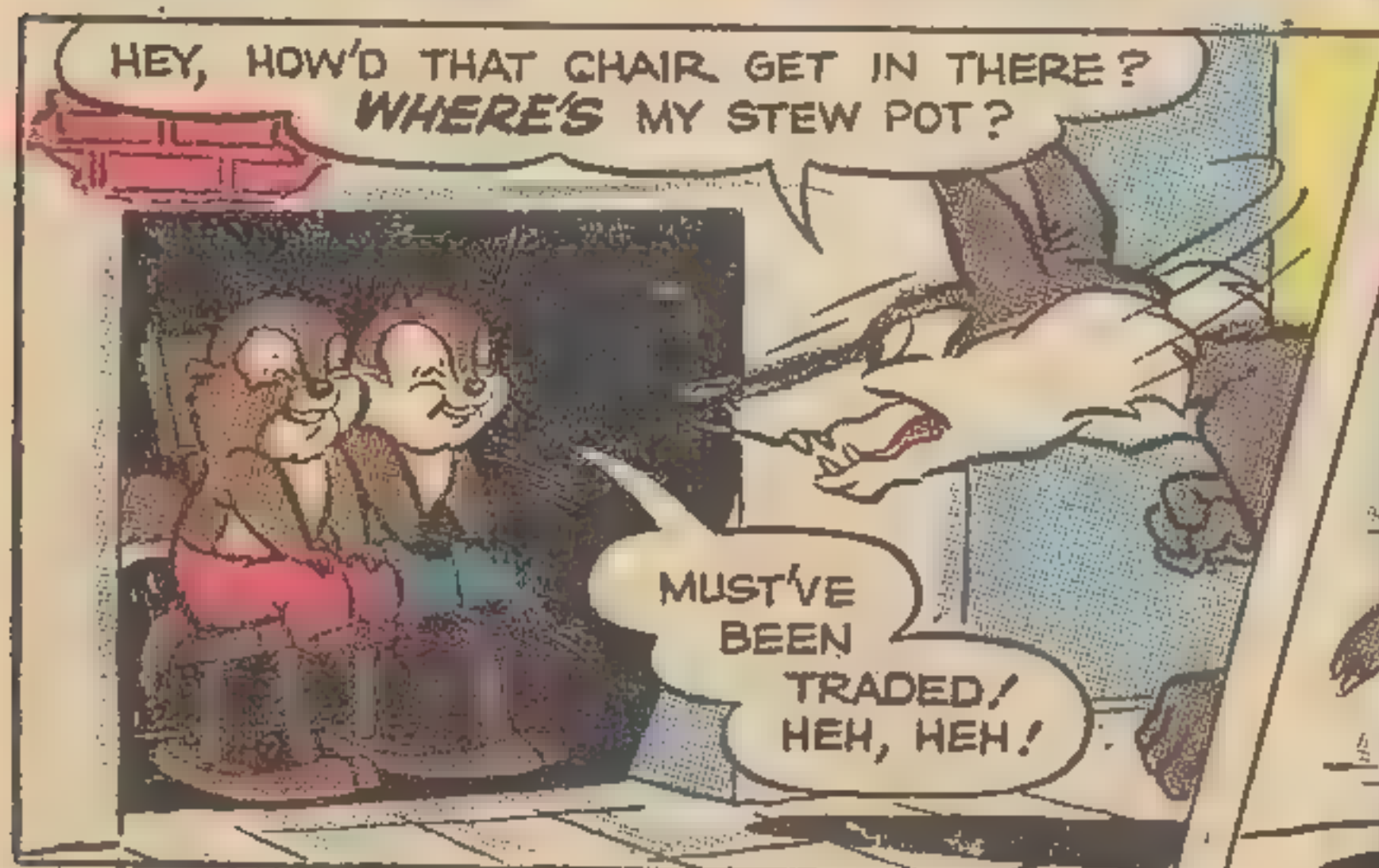
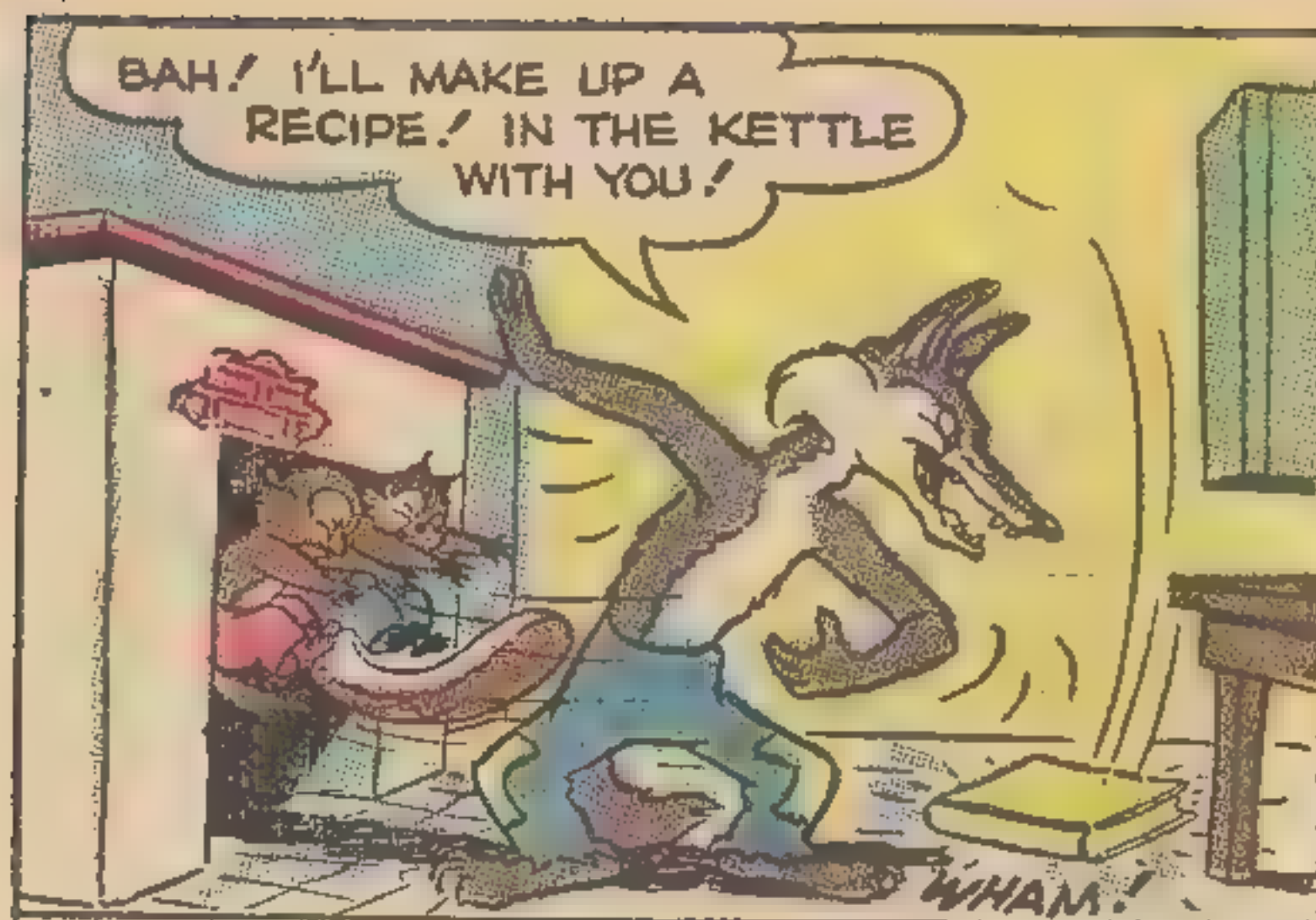


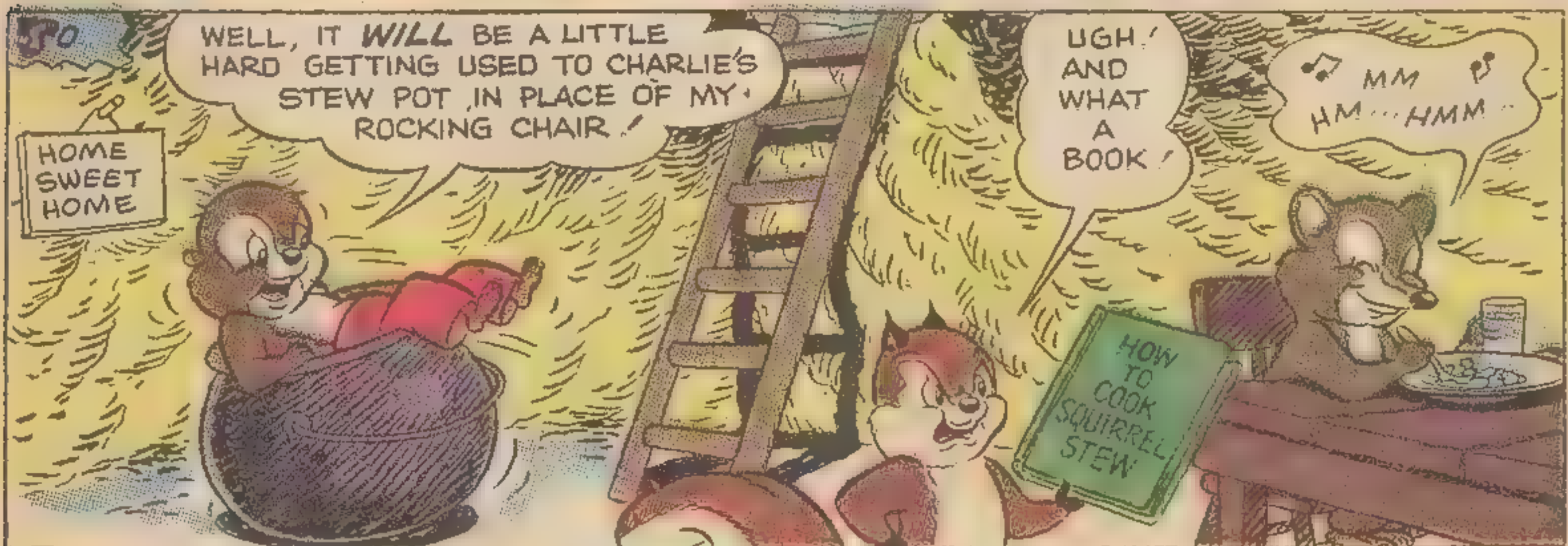
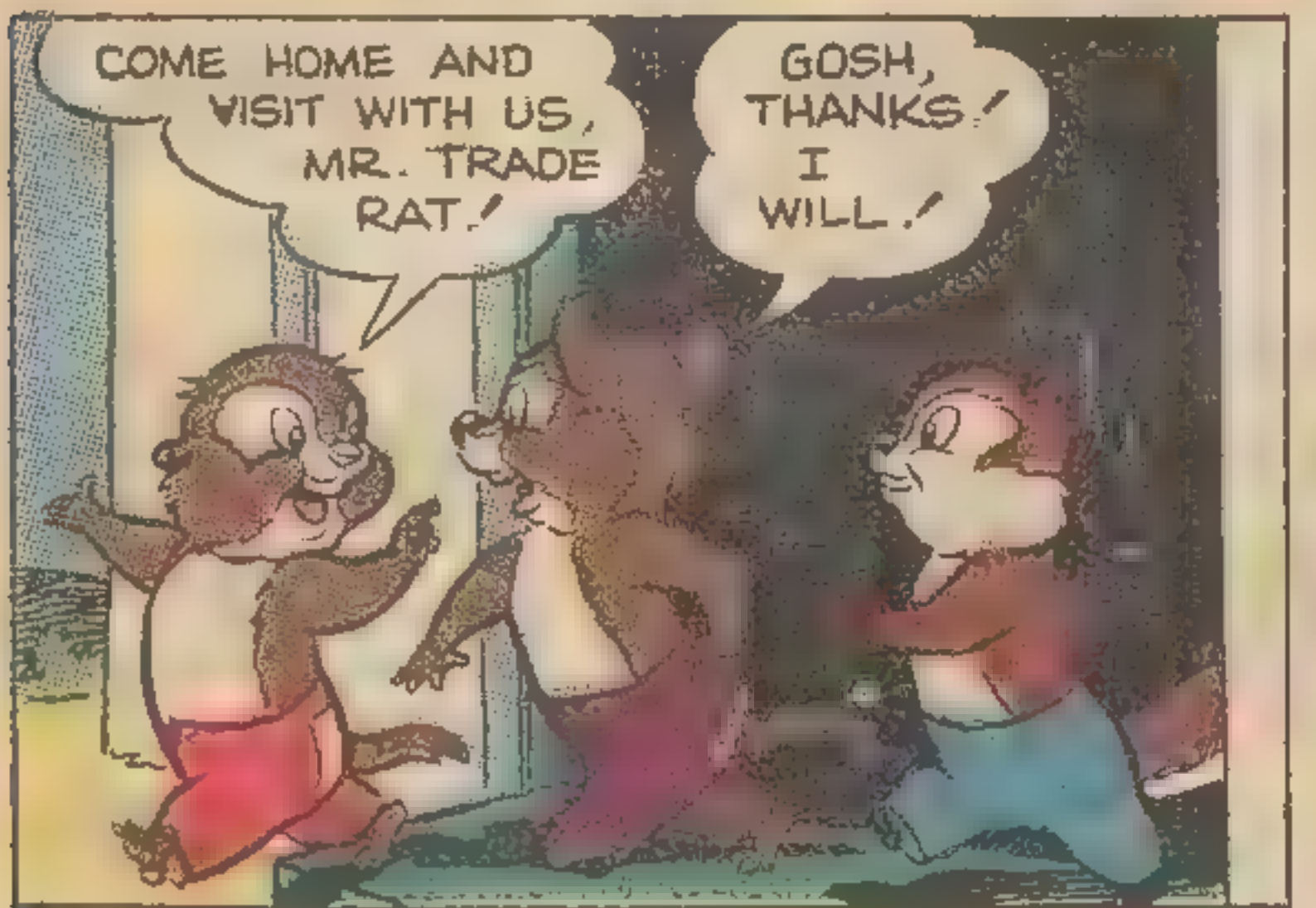
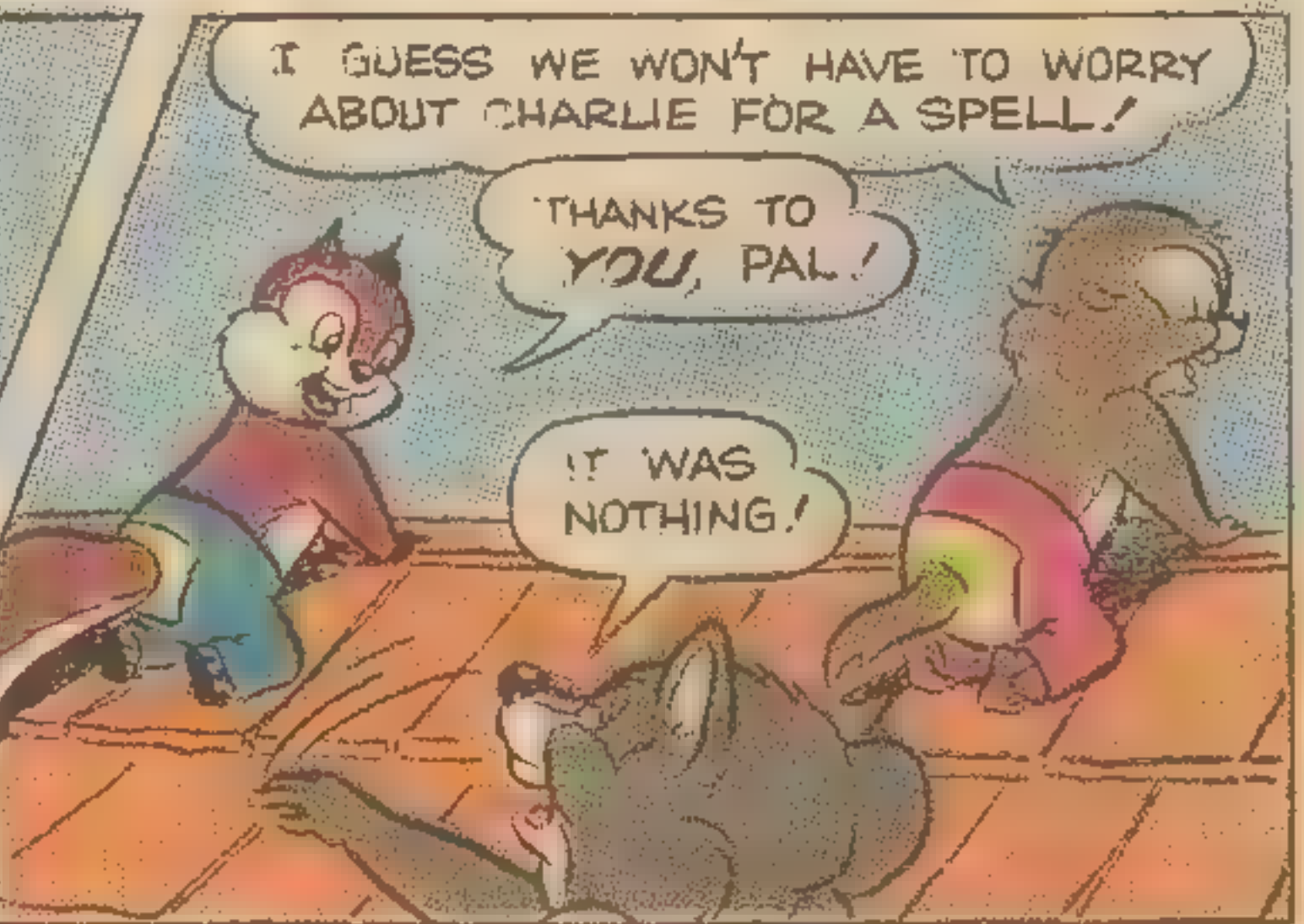
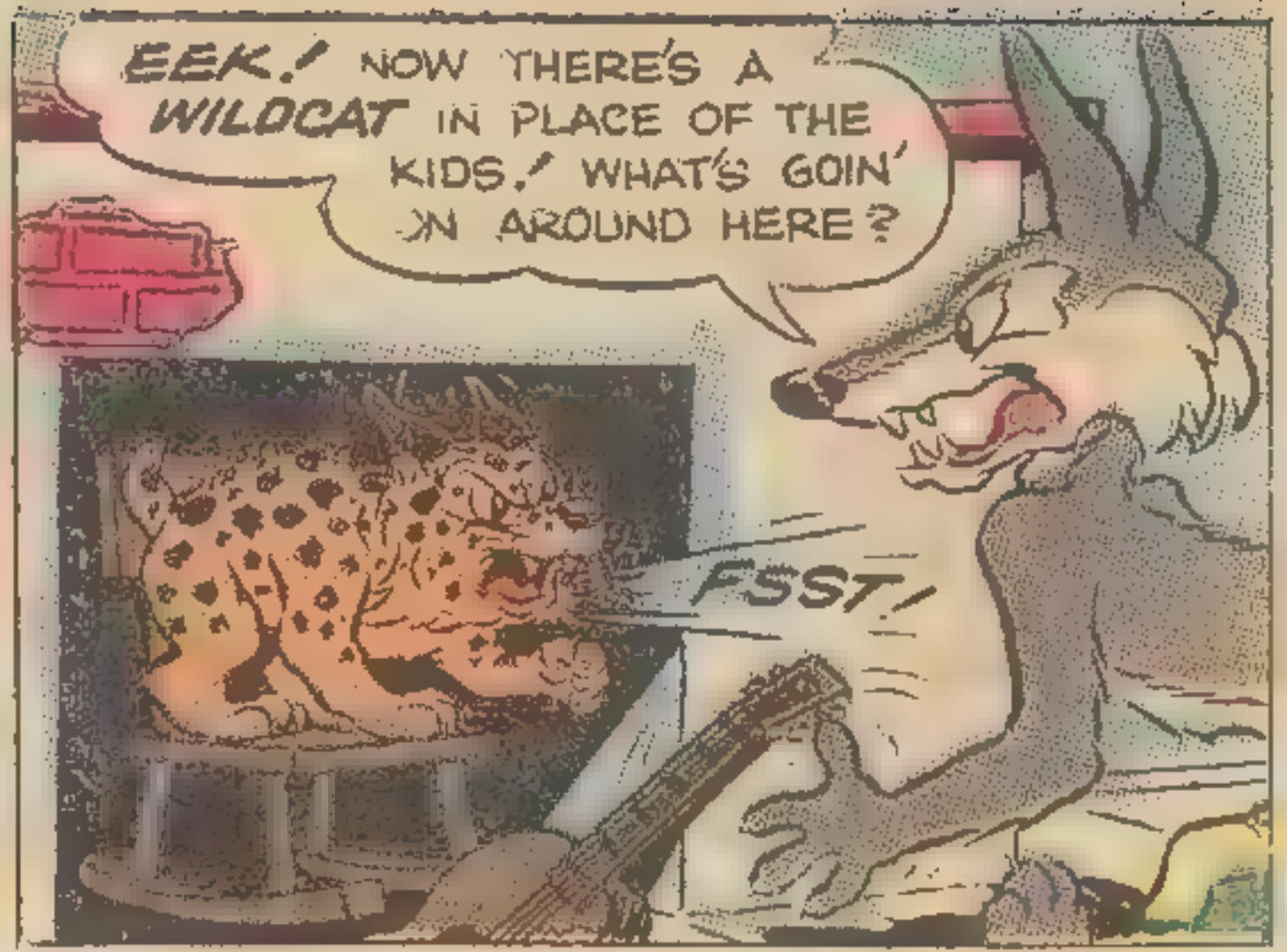
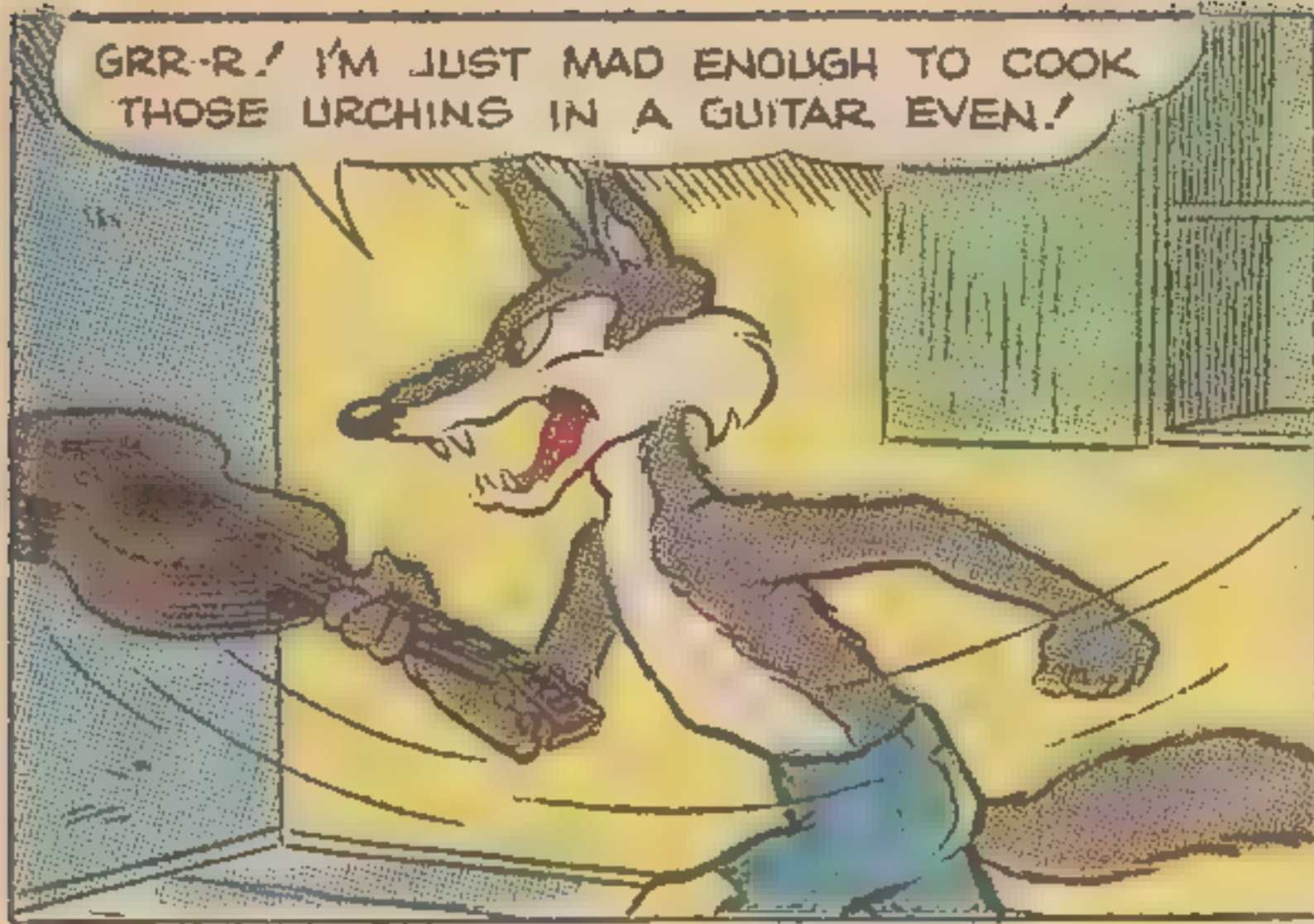






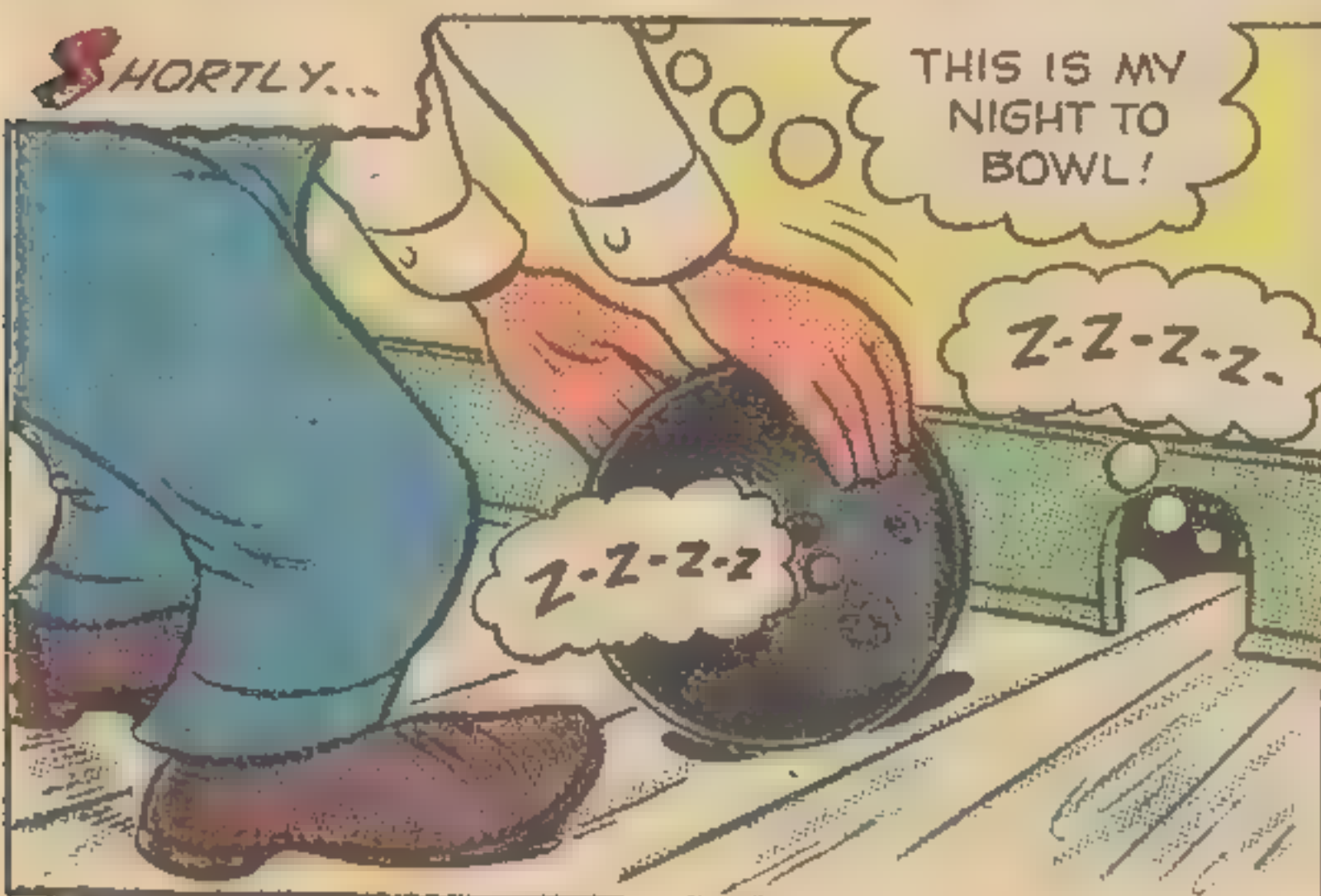
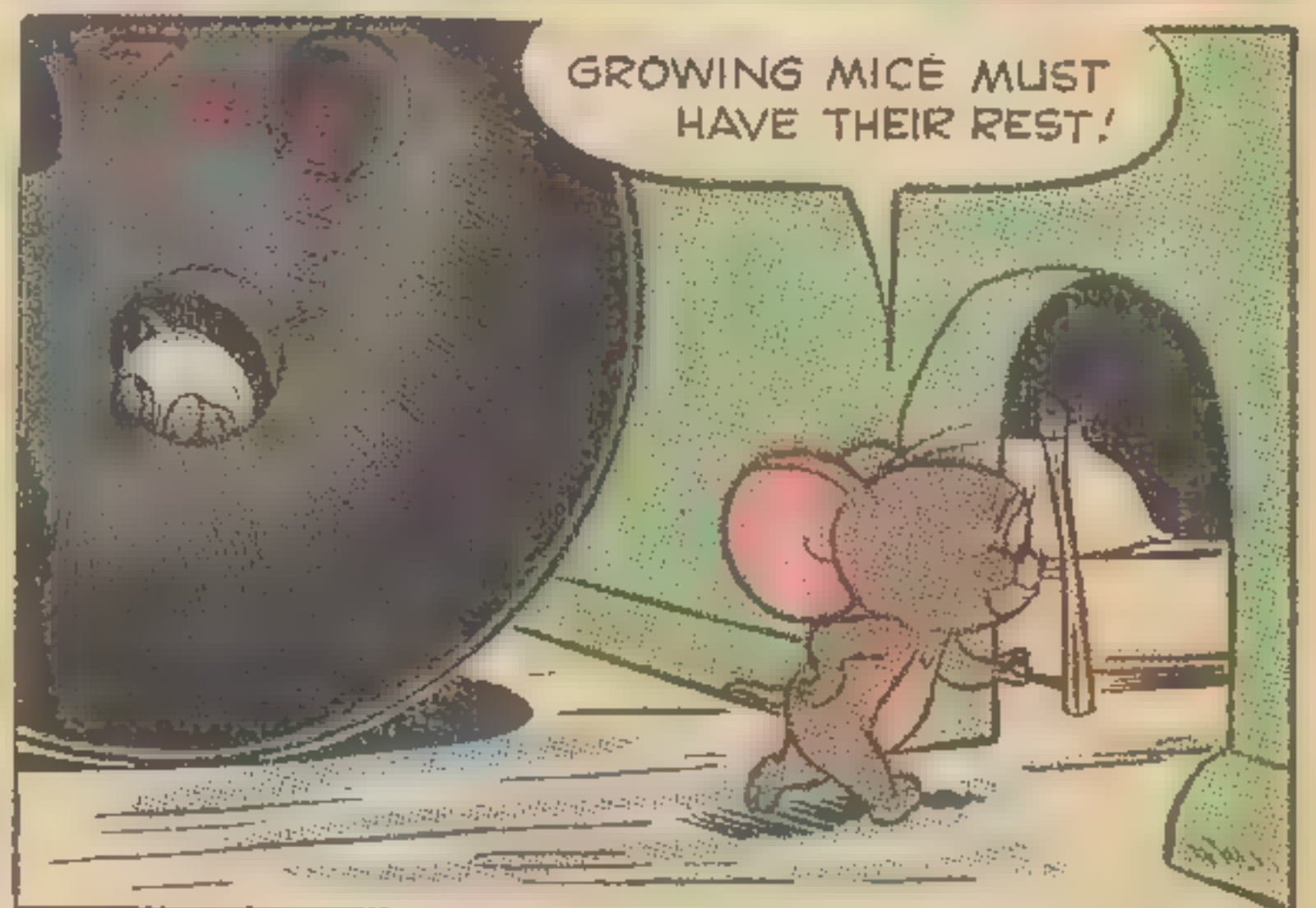
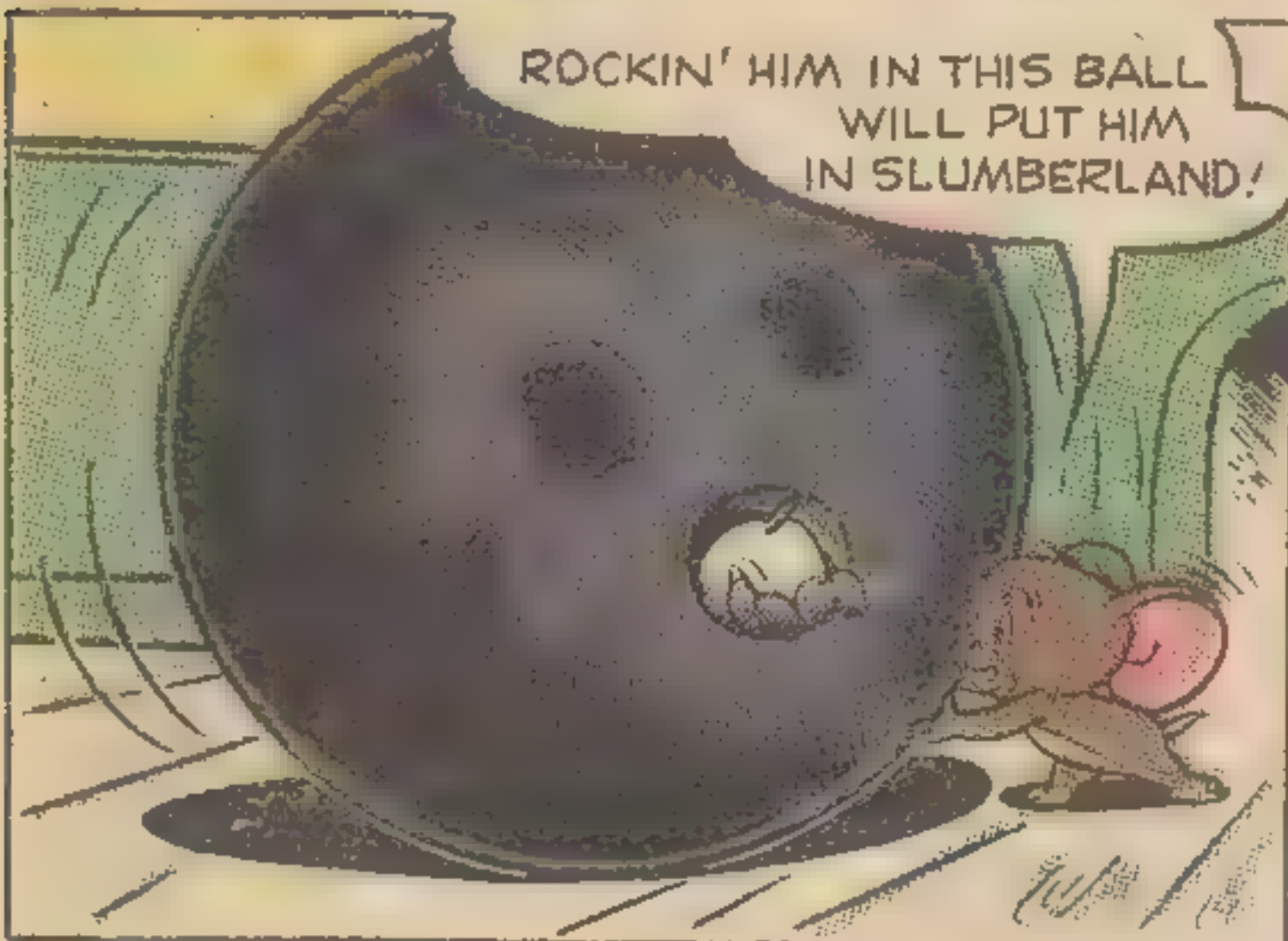
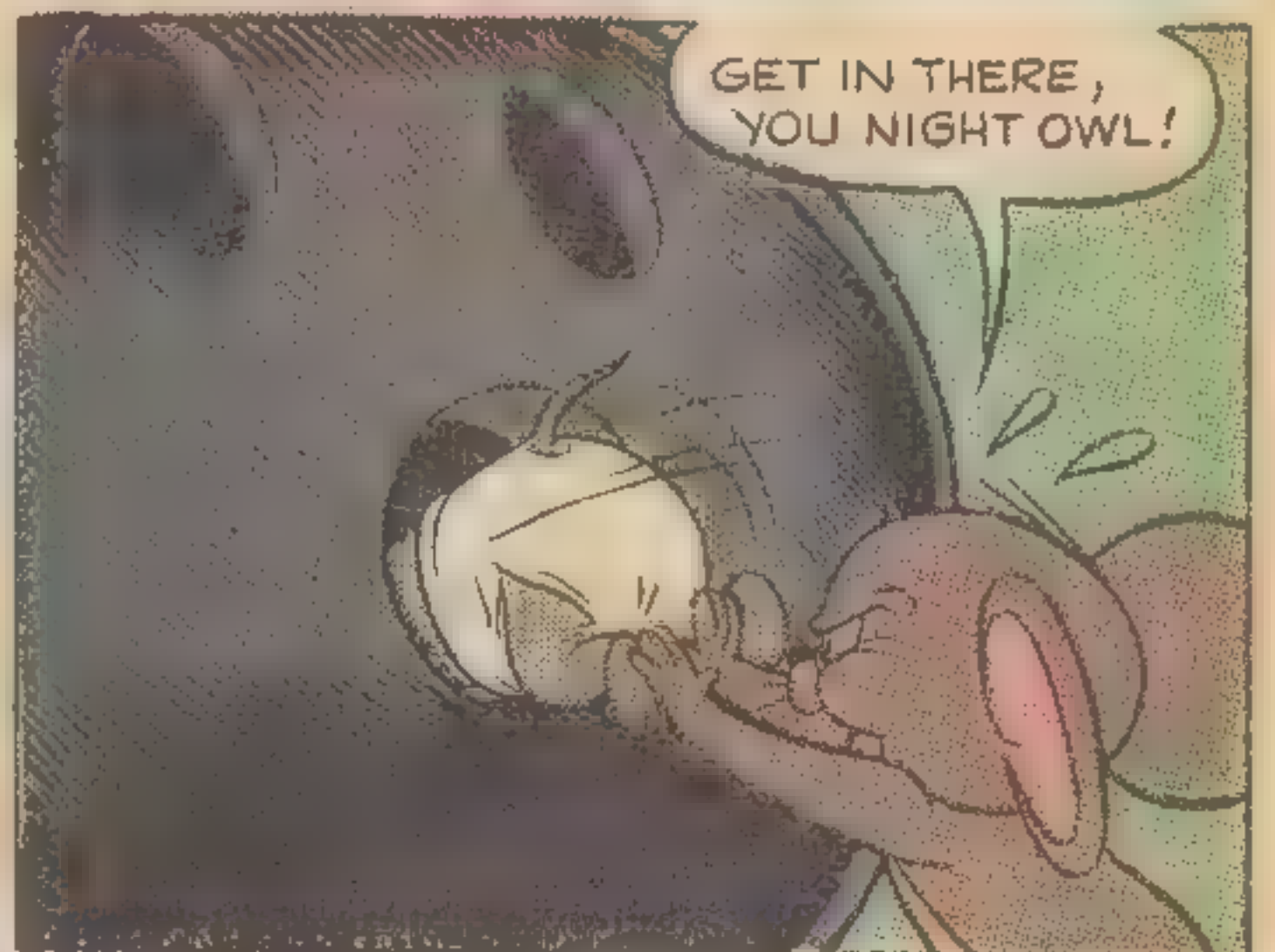
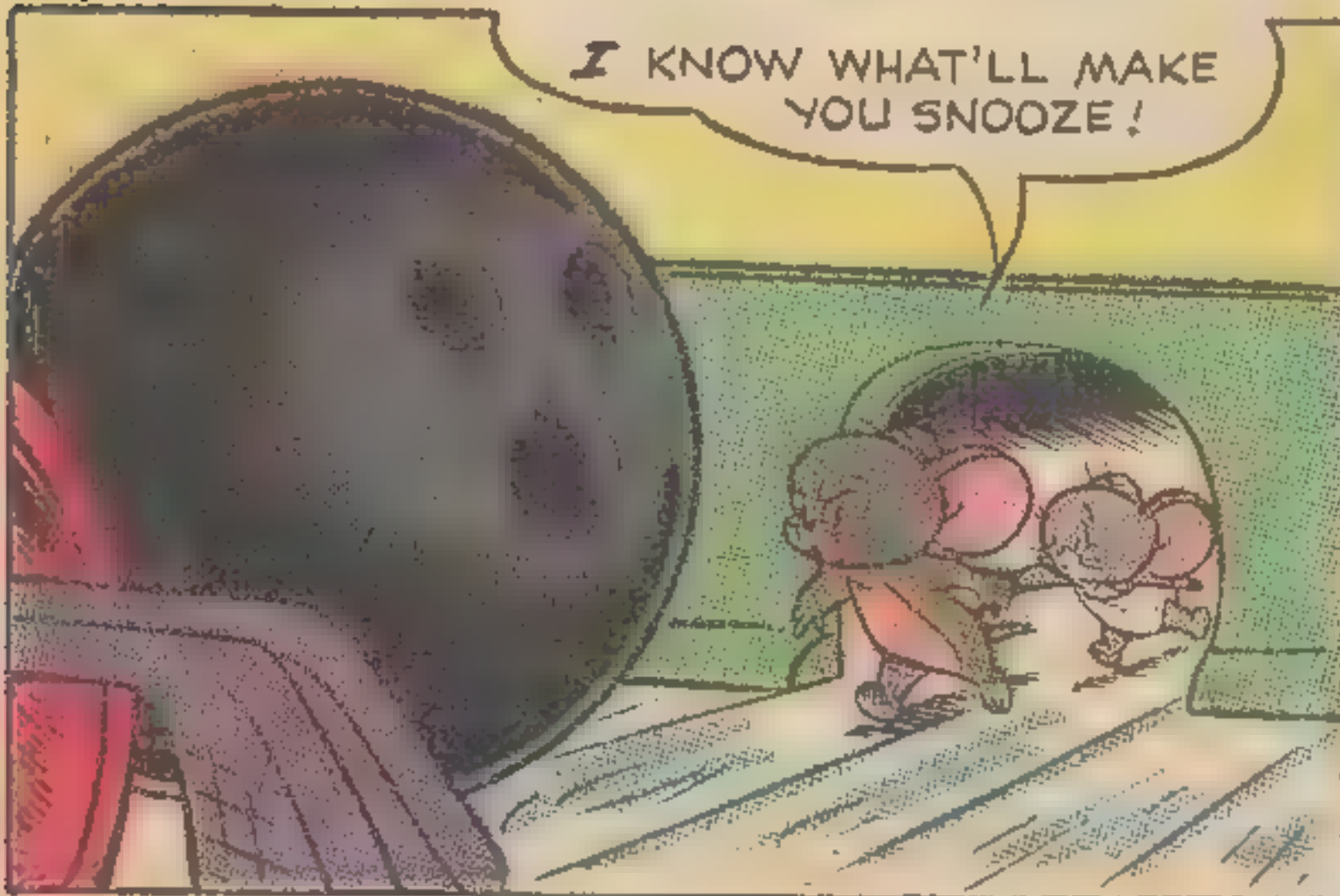
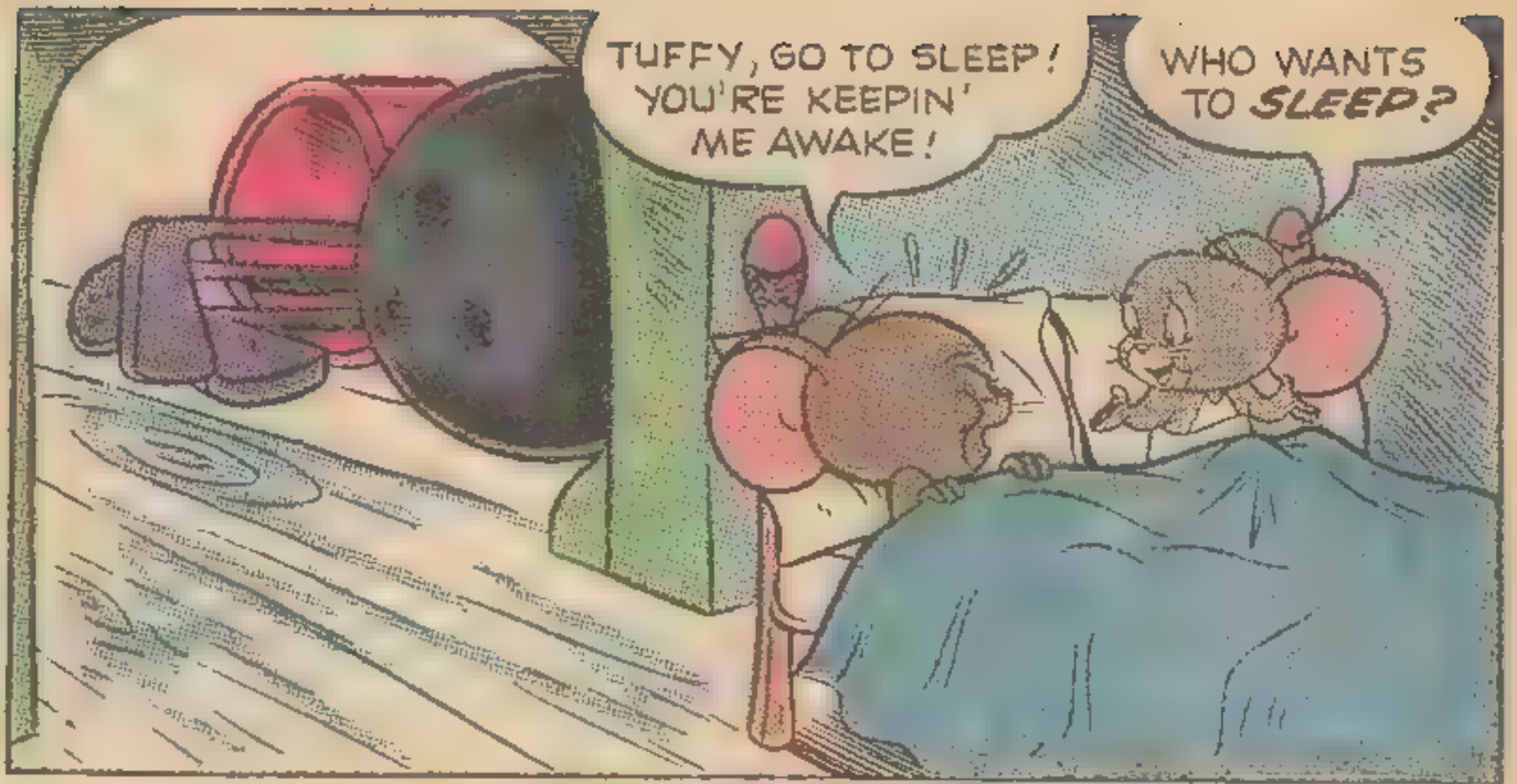


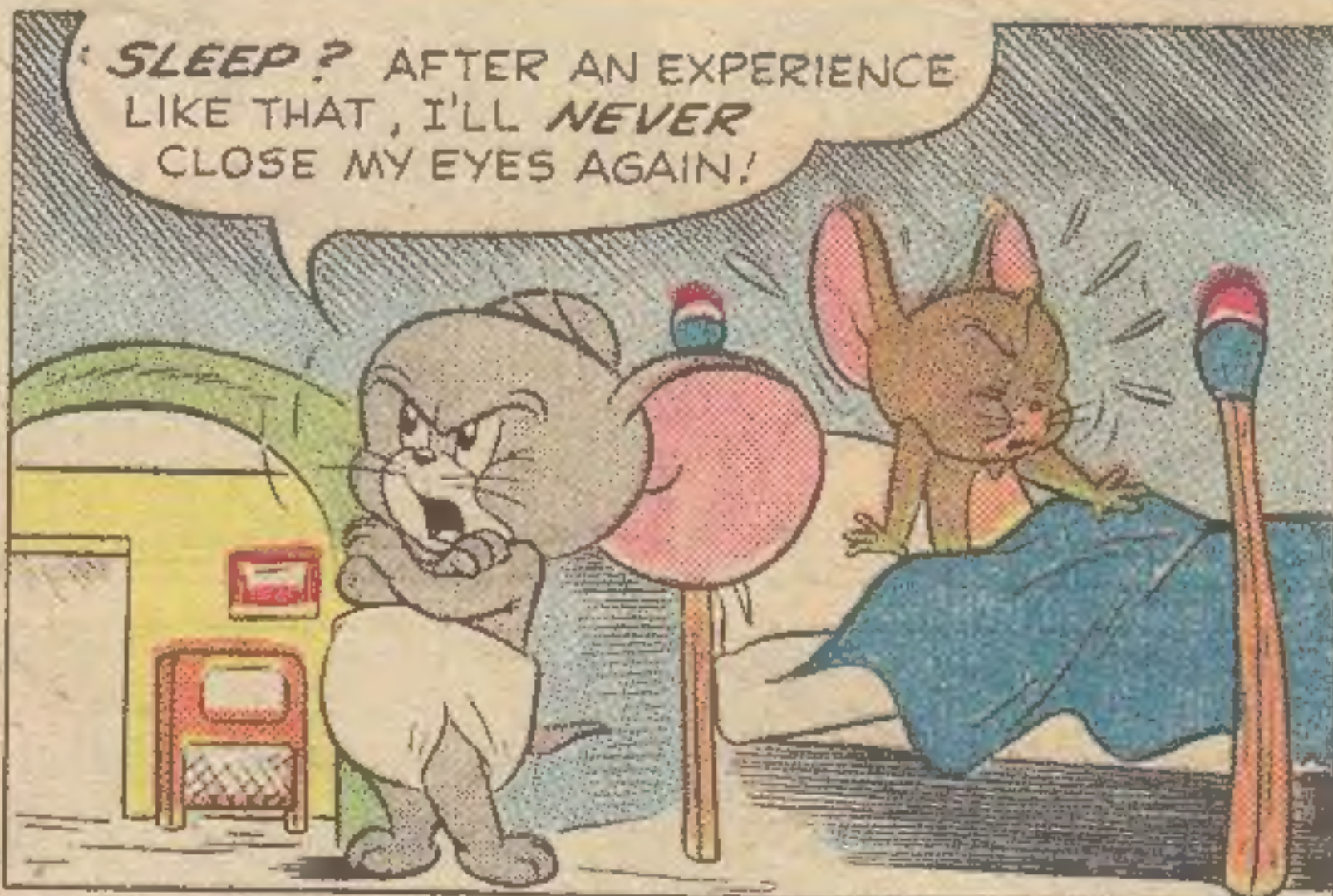
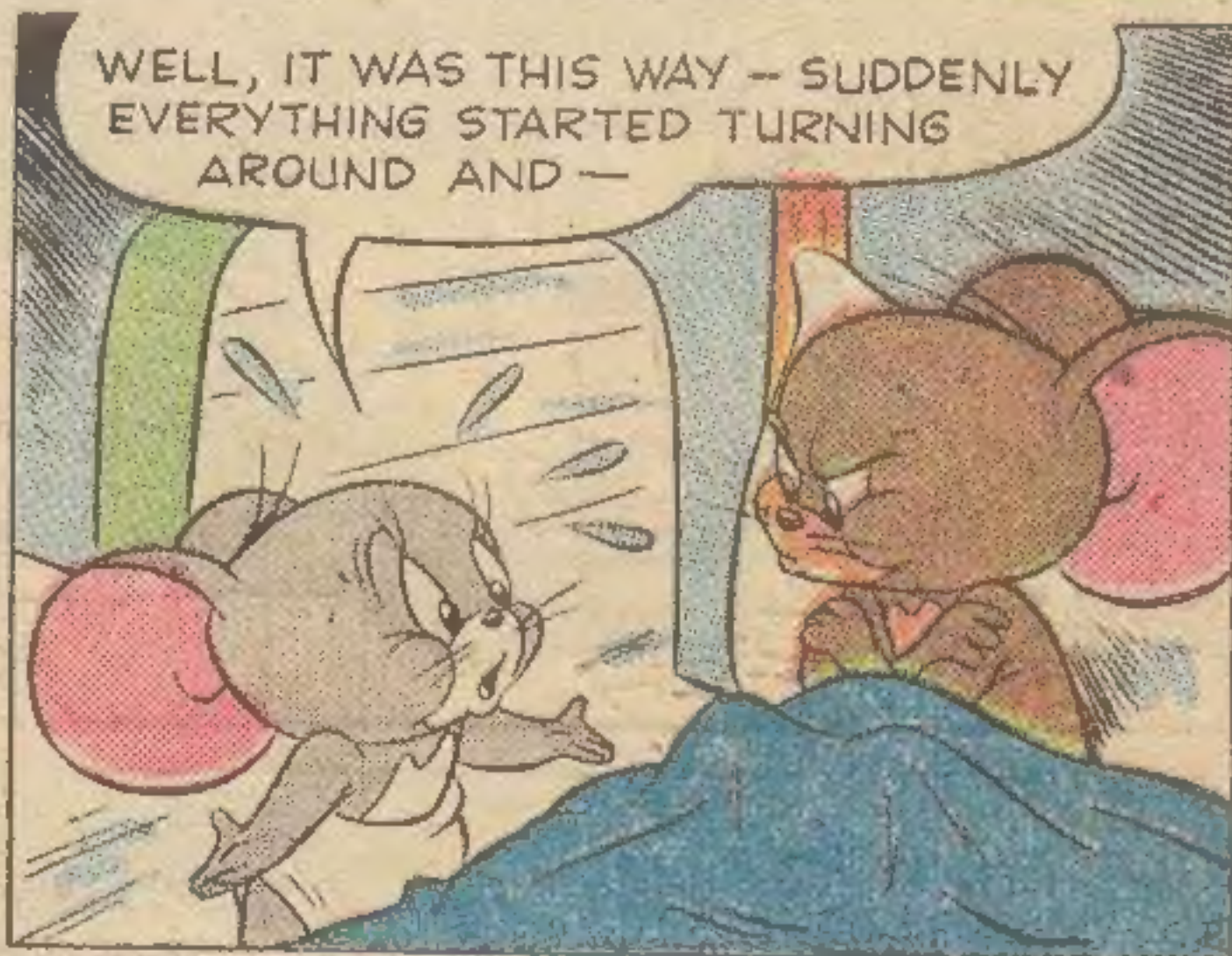
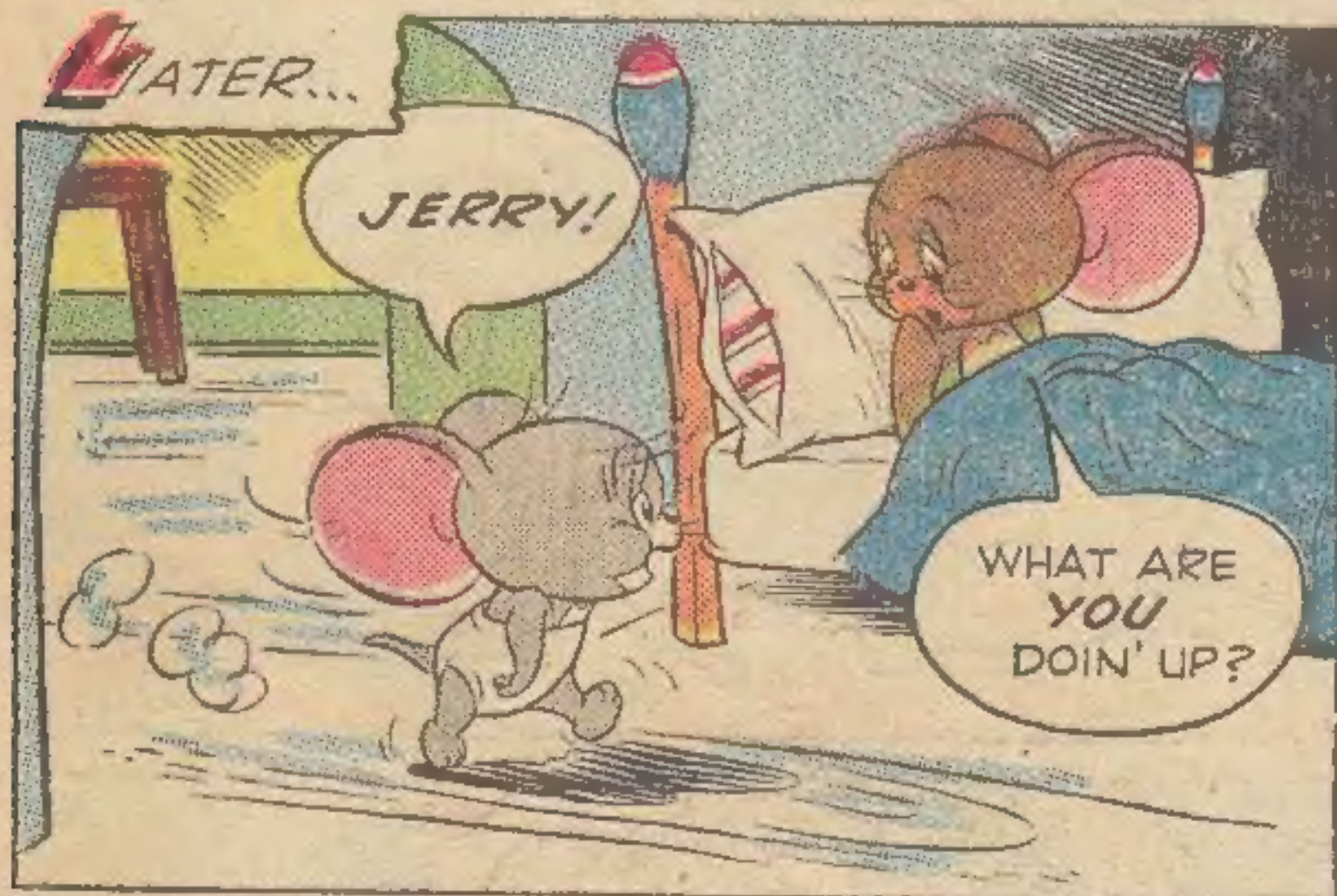
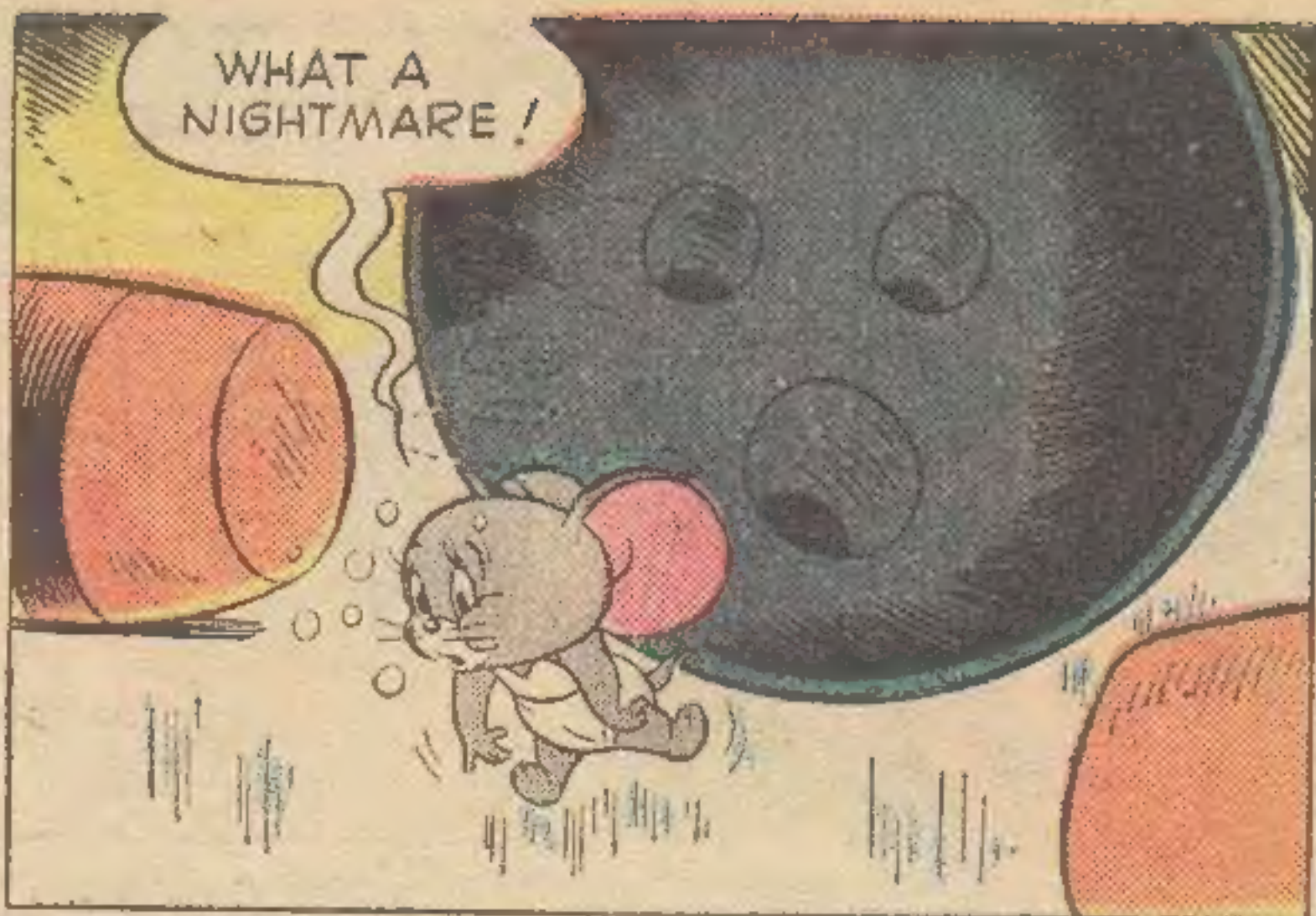
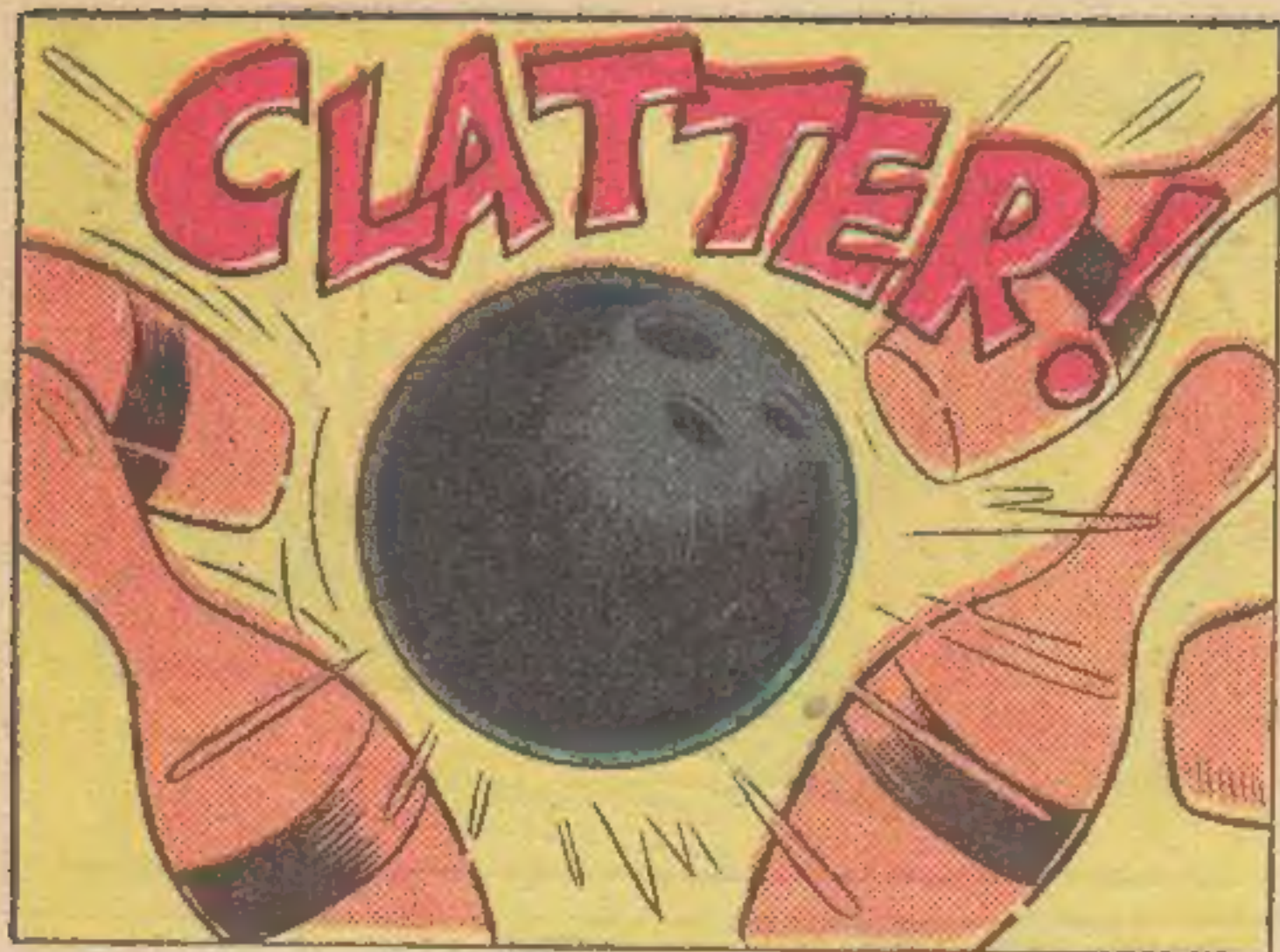




M-G-M CARTOONS
present

JERRY TUFFY





STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Tom and Jerry Comics published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1955.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of

total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

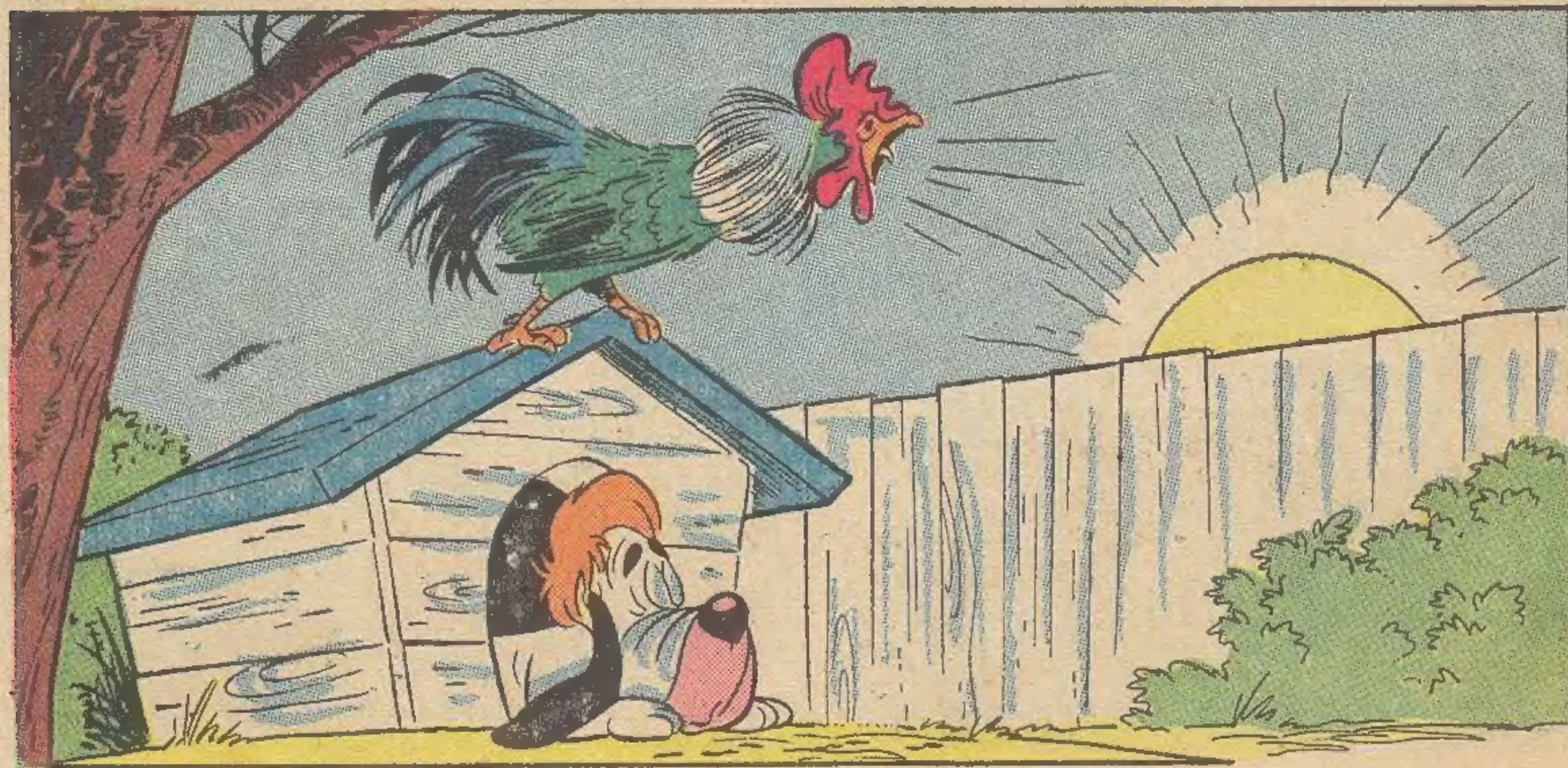
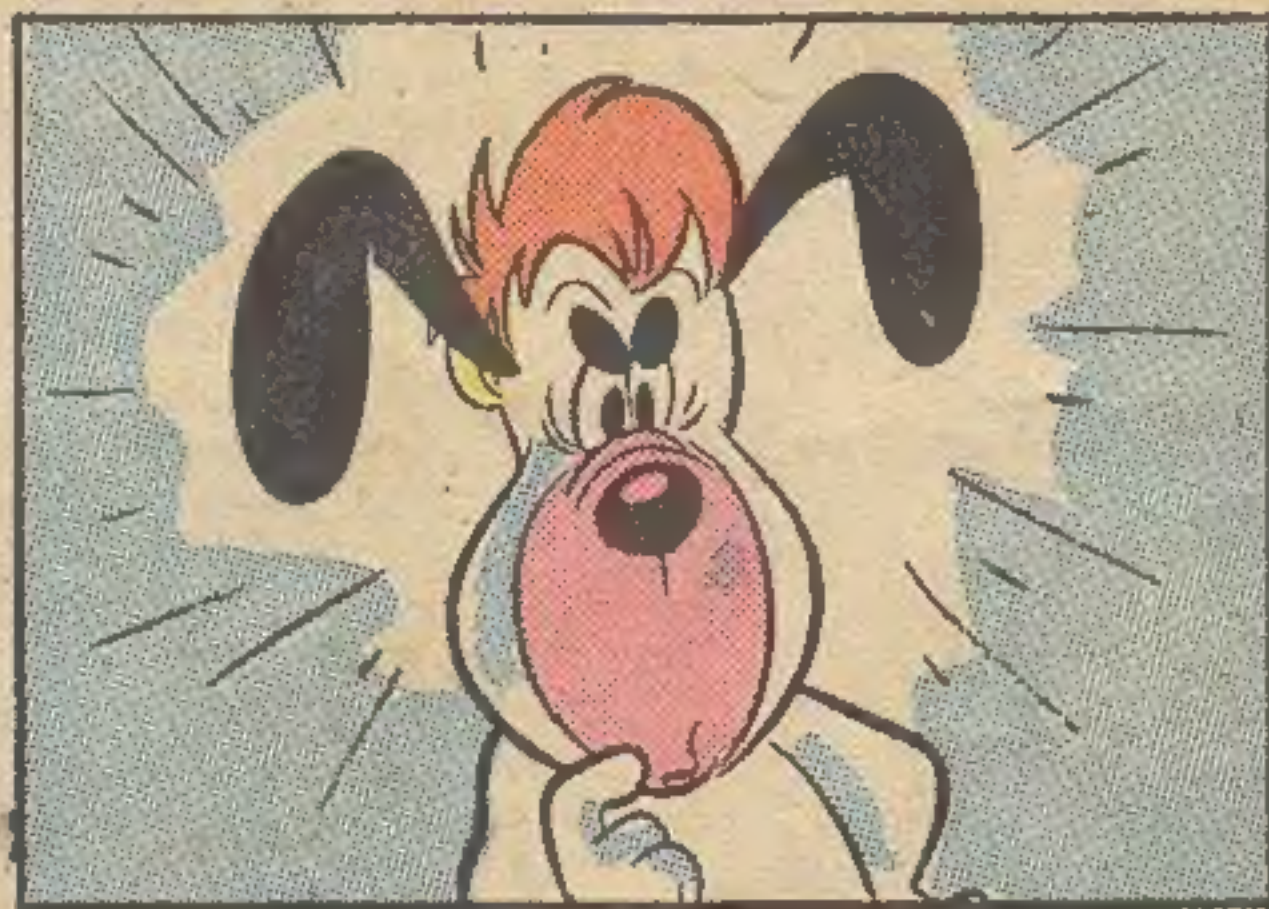
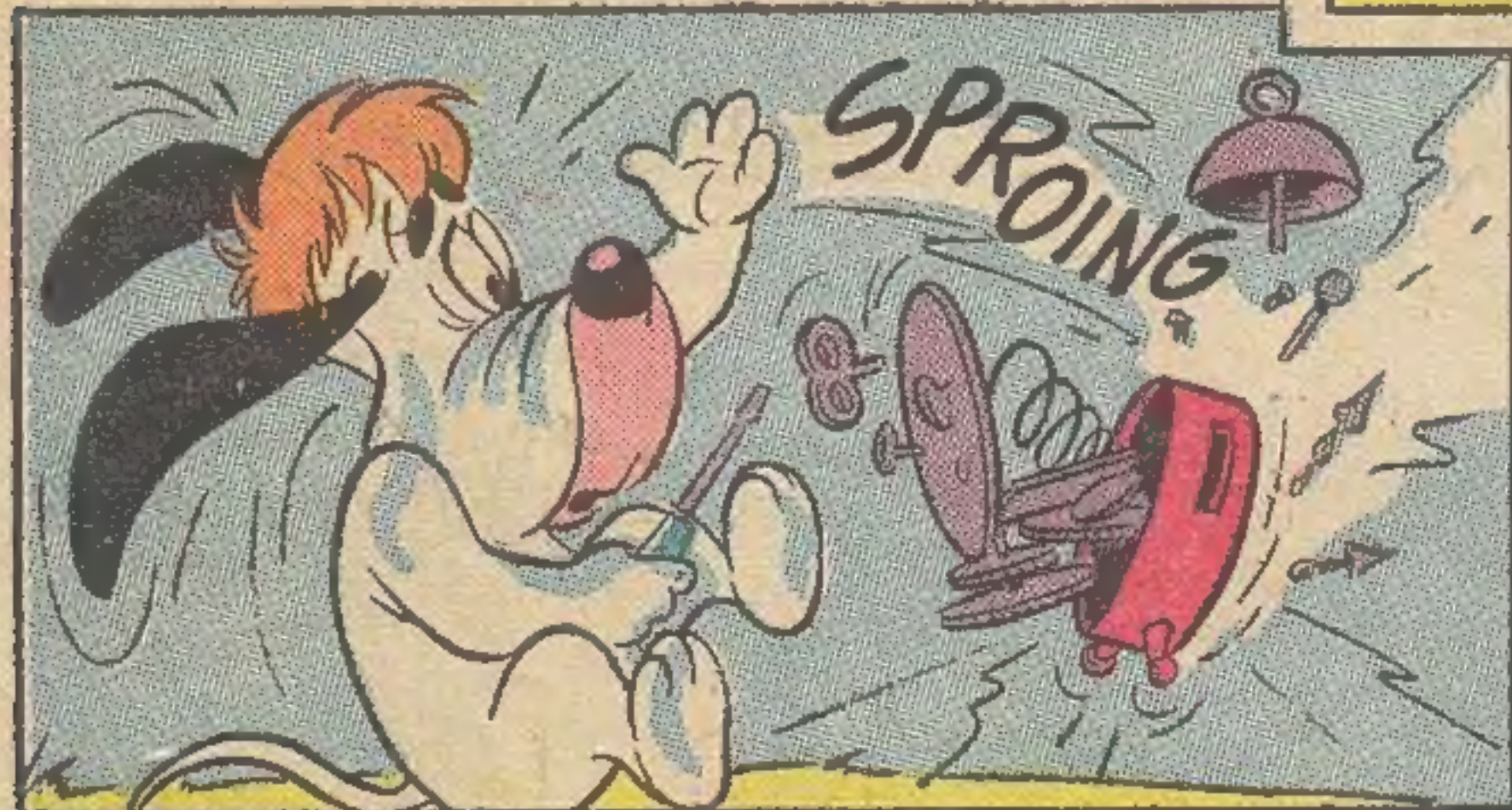
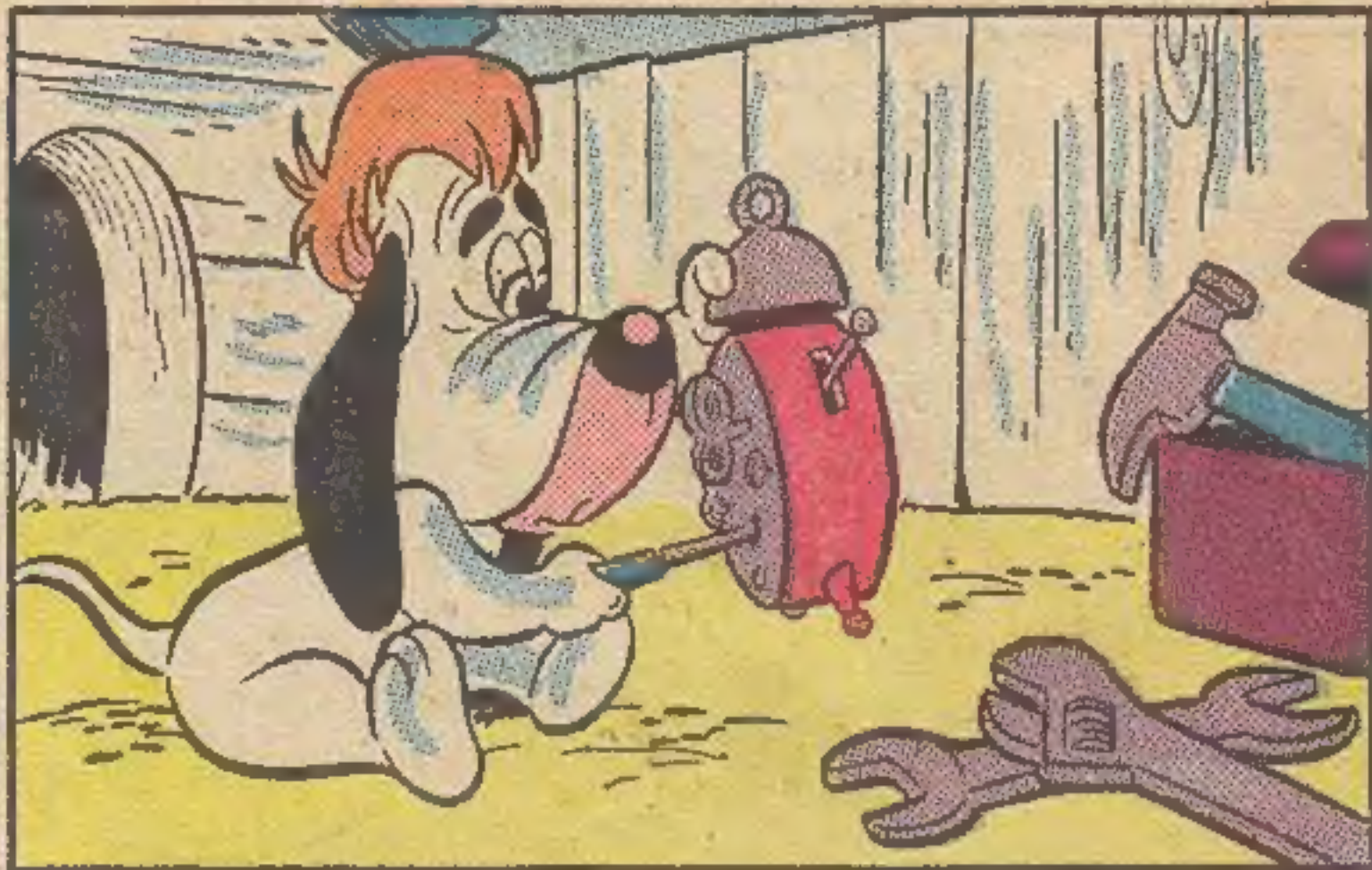
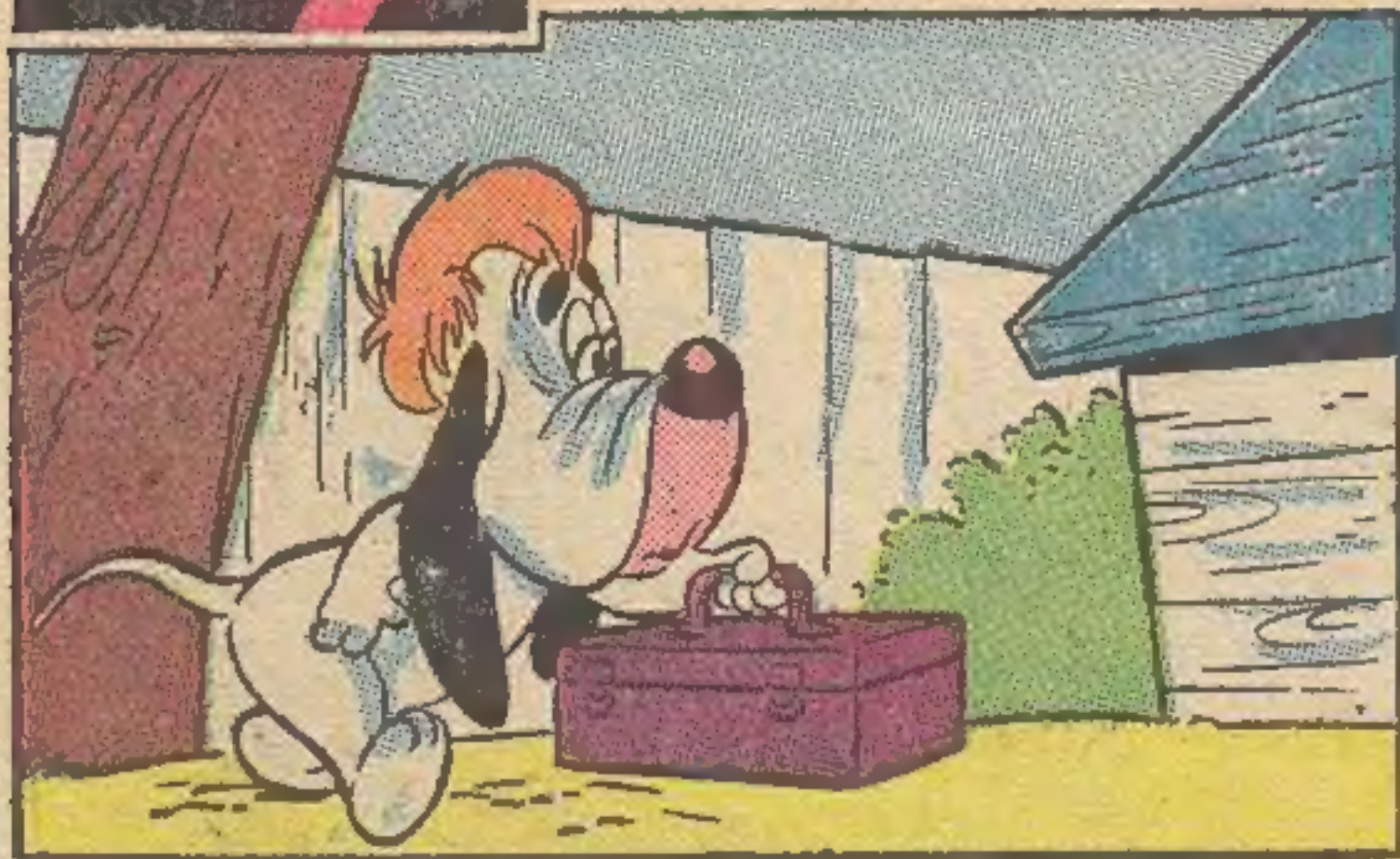
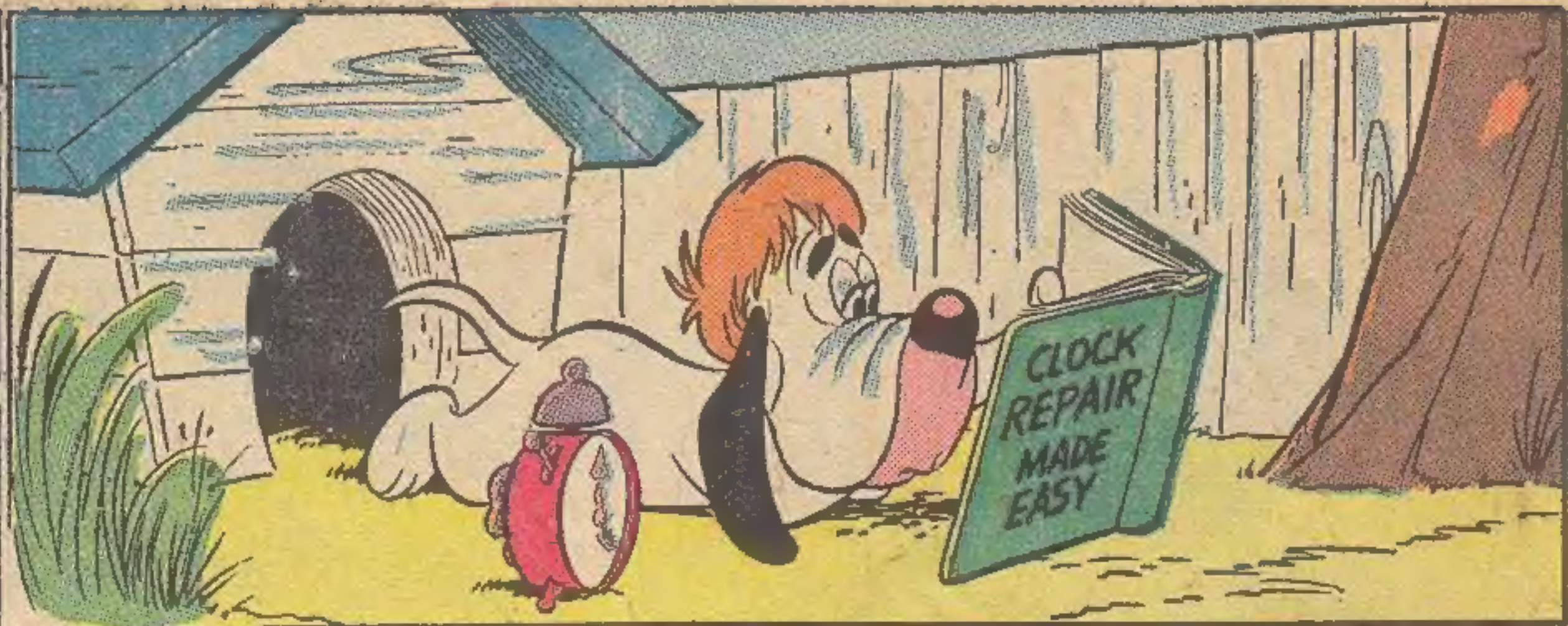
4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of September, 1955

JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1956)

ROOBY

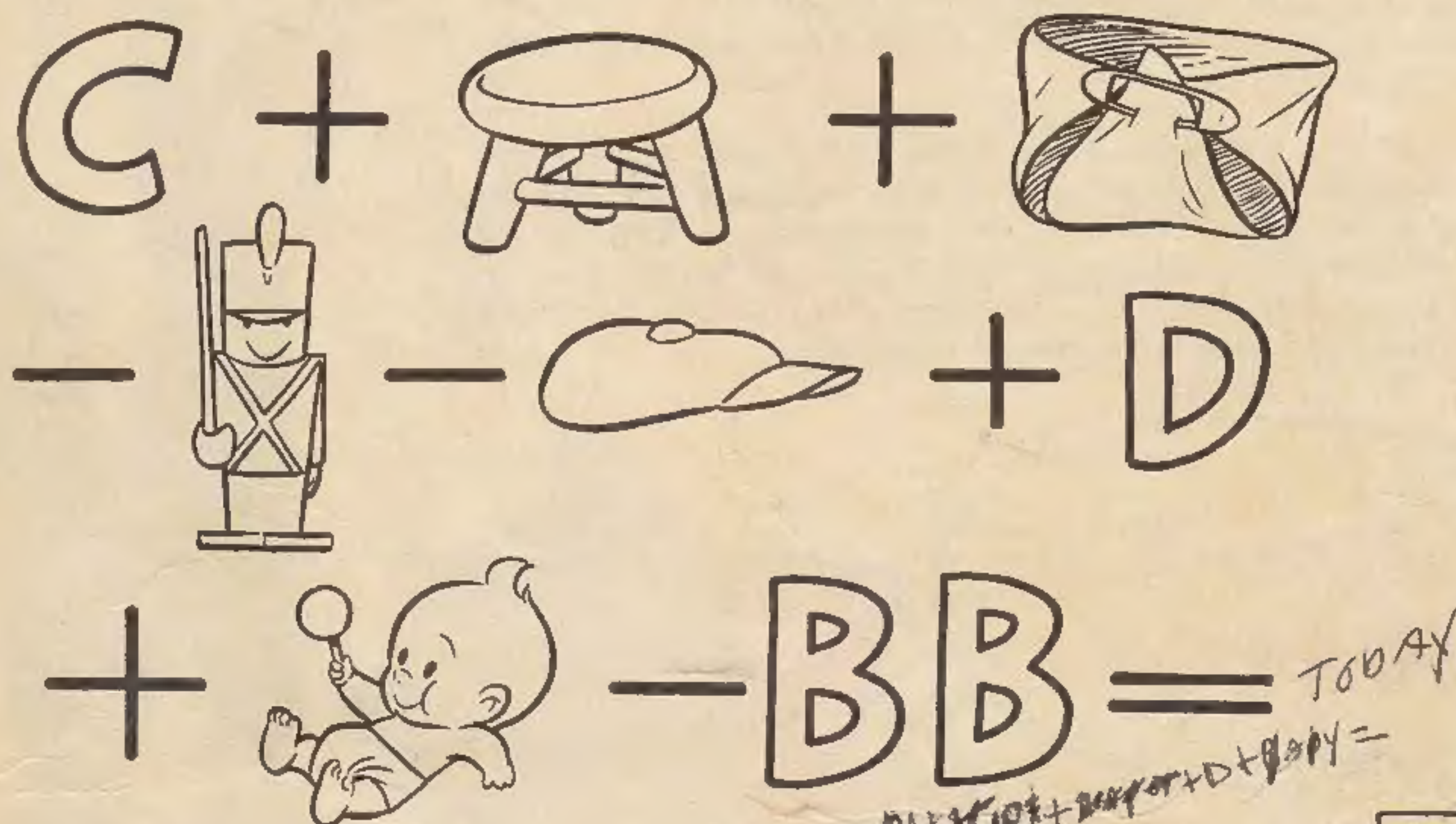


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

TOM FOOLERY

● For the answer to this riddle, solve the rebus puzzle Tom made for you.

WHAT WAS *YESTERDAY* AND WILL BE *TOMORROW* ?

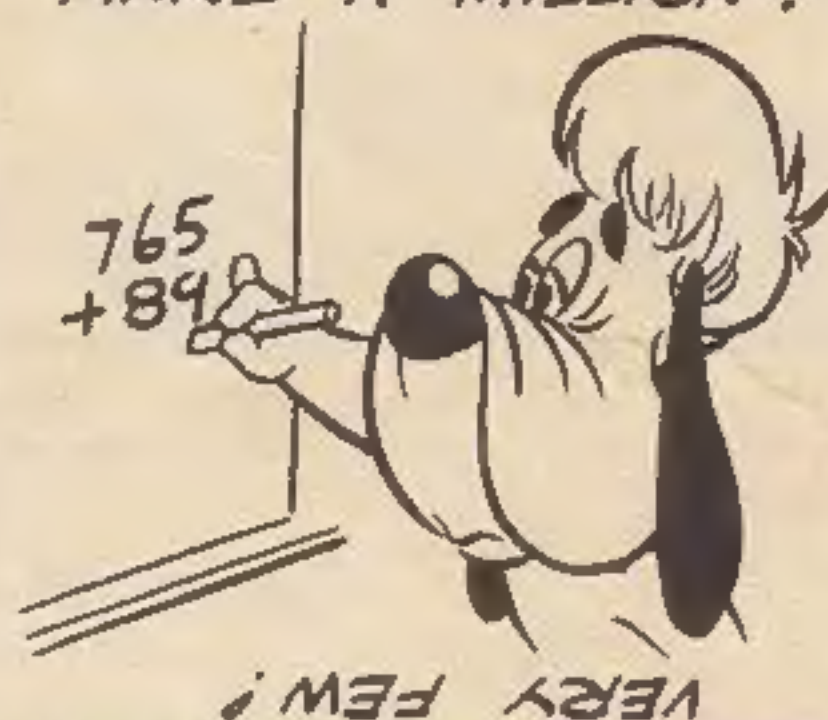


TODAY

DROOPY'S DIPPY QUESTIONS...



IF TWELVE PEOPLE MAKE A DOZEN, HOW MANY MAKE A MILLION?



VERY FEW!

WHERE WAS KING ARTHUR CROWNED?



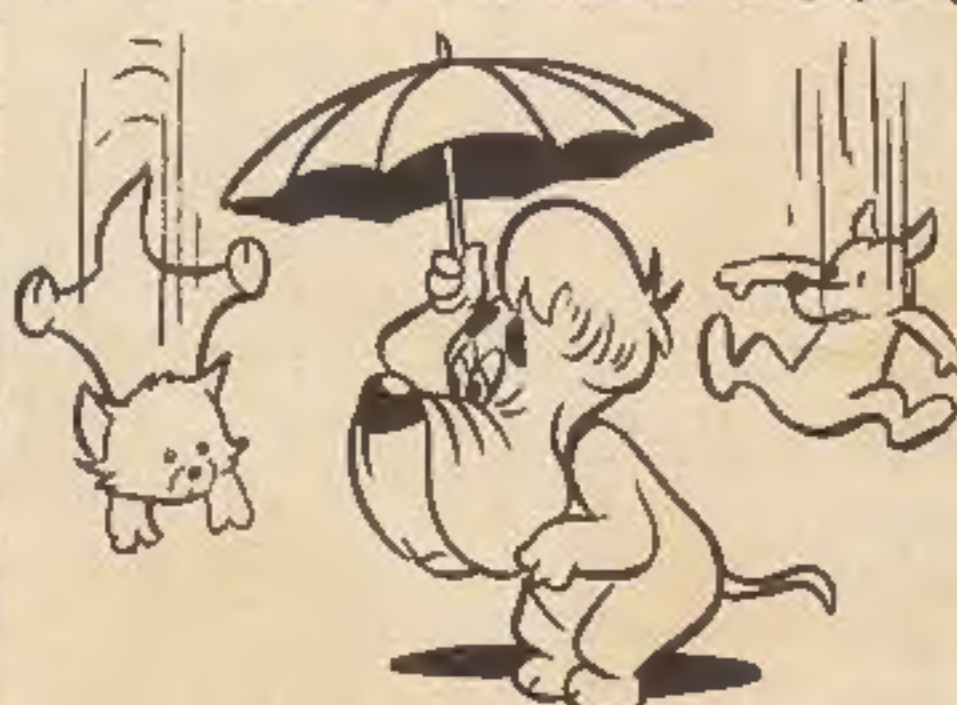
ON HIS HEAD!

HOW CAN YOU MAKE A SLOW HORSE FAST?



STOP FEEDING HIM!

WHAT IS WORSE THAN RAINING CATS AND DOGS?



HAILING TAXICABS!

WHAT SPEAKS EVERY LANGUAGE?



AN ECHO!

This set of good-looking push button pens each of which writes with a different color ink . . . red, green, and blue!

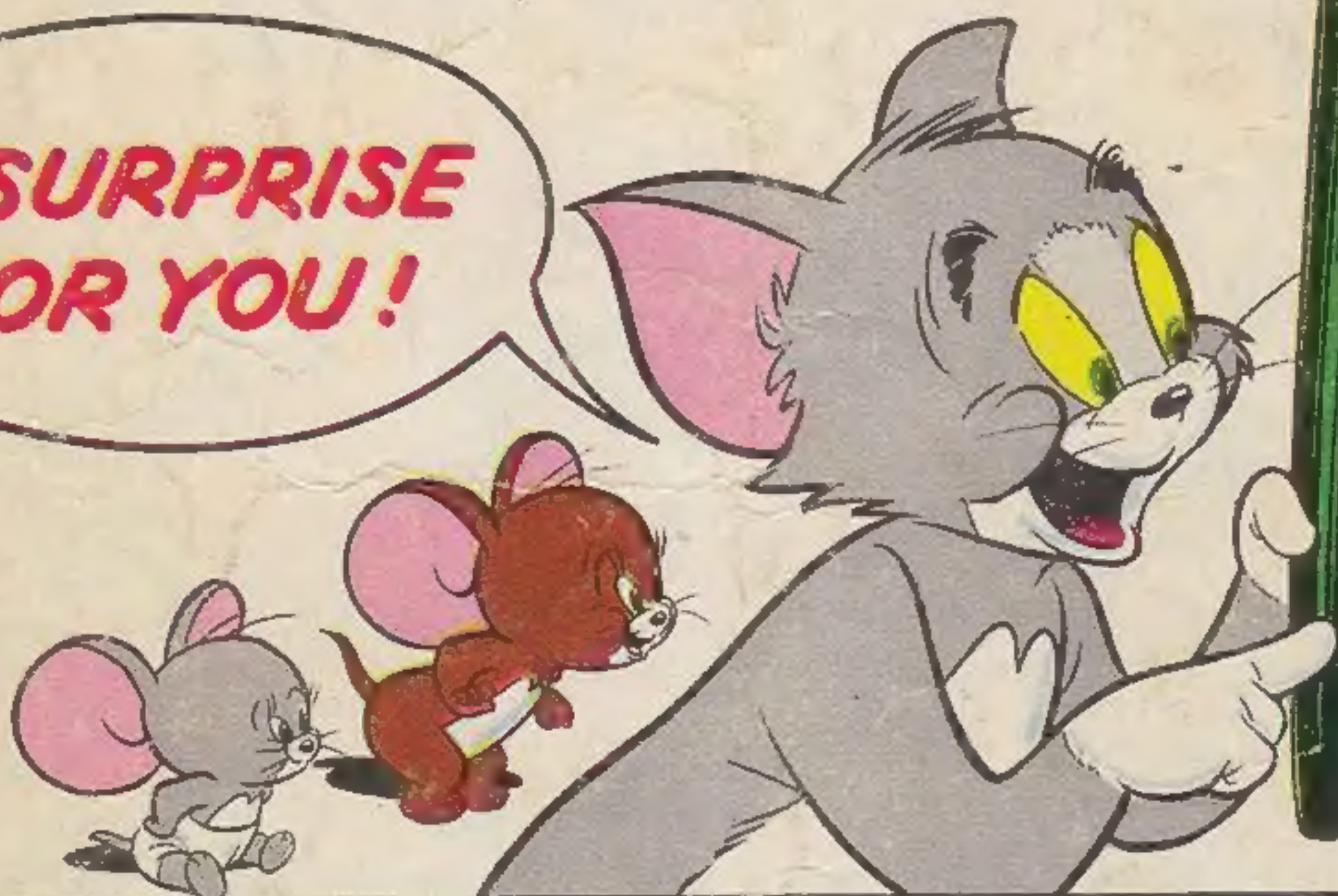
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